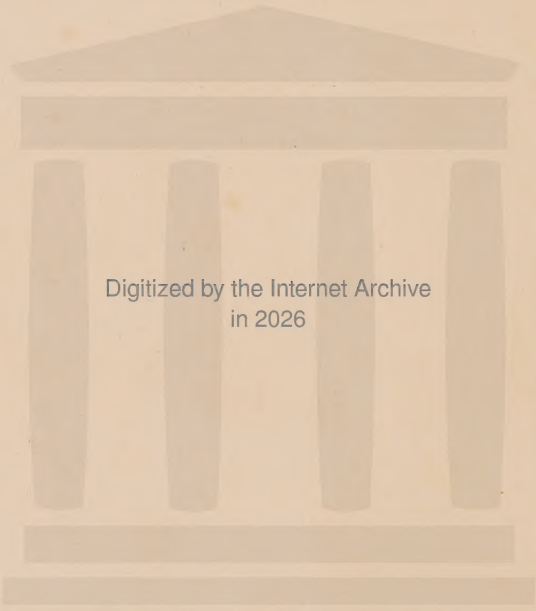
THE

CHURCH HYMNARY

REVISED EDITION

MELODY

J. Scott
Seat 100



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THE CHURCH HYMNARY

REVISED EDITION

Authorized for Use in Public Worship
by

THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
THE UNITED FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN IRELAND
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF ENGLAND
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF WALES
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF AUSTRALIA
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF NEW ZEALAND
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
OF SOUTH AFRICA

With Melodies

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
London Edinburgh Glasgow Capetown
Melbourne Toronto New York Bombay
HUMPHREY MILFORD
1928

Printed in Great Britain

PREFACE

THE original edition of the Church Hymnary appeared in 1898, and its wide circulation has been the best proof of its popularity. In 1922 the General Assemblies of the Churches interested, the Church of Scotland, the United Free Church of Scotland, and the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, recognizing that the time had come for the preparation of a revised edition, instructed their Praise Committees to proceed with the revision of the Hymnary both as to words and music.

The work was entrusted to a Joint Revision Committee formed of representatives from these Committees; but the Presbyterian Church of England and the Presbyterian Church of Wales having expressed a desire to co-operate, the General Assemblies of 1923 of the Scottish and Irish Churches instructed the Committees to admit representatives of these Churches to take part in the work, and the Joint Revision Committee was augmented accordingly. The Presbyterian Churches of South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand also appointed Committees to co-operate with the revisers, and two of the members of the Revision Committee acted in the interests of these Churches. In 1925 the General Assemblies approved the draft of the words of the Revised Hymnary and, subject to adjustments, authorized its publication on the completion of the choice and arrangement of the music.

In the revision of the music the Committee has been fortunate in having the co-operation of representatives of the Societies of Organists in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, and Ulster, and musicians from England and Wales. Thanks are due to these gentlemen whose practical experience has been of the utmost value, and particularly to Dr. David Evans, Professor of Music in the University of Wales, who has not only acted as chief musical editor, but has transcribed the tunes for the sol-fa and melody editions. The Committee

desires likewise to put on record its special indebtedness to the secretary, Mr. W. M. Page, who has spared neither time nor labour in its service. Great care has been taken to trace the authors or proprietors of words and music. If there has been any infringement of copyright or omission of acknowledgement it is unintentional, and the Committee trusts that it will be pardoned.

The Church Hymnary in this revised form is issued with the prayer that its use may be to the glory of God and the good of His people.

April 1927.

THE MUSIC

DURING recent years the Presbyterian Churches have come to attach a greater importance to music as an aid in Church worship, and to set a much higher value upon it.

A widespread reaction has set in against much of the music that was in vogue and popular at the beginning of this century. It has been generally realized that religious feeling demands for its expression the best and noblest music, and that the number of weakly sentimental tunes retained in use should be reduced to a minimum.

From various countries and different ages there has come into the Church's possession a fine body of tunes, fitted to give expression, in a dignified and artistic manner, to all phases of religious emotion. A large number of these noble spiritual songs has been included in this book, in the belief that they will be appreciated wherever they come to be known. The singing of them should bring to all who participate a great spiritual enrichment.

Congregational singing. The tunes included, with the exception of a small number intended for choir use only, have been selected and arranged with a view to congregational singing. It is hoped that the time will soon come when every member of a congregation will be able to take an effective vocal part in

the Church's offering of praise. This, however, involves much preliminary training and preparation by means of congregational rehearsals and the institution of Psalmody Festivals. These are already in use in some sections of the Churches for which this book is provided, and they ought to be made available for many more.

Where this is not possible, it is strongly recommended that the whole congregation should sing the *melody* only. This *Edition* has been provided with this in view, so that each member may become familiar with, and be encouraged to join in, the tune. To facilitate such unison singing, many of the tunes have been lowered in pitch.

In the old Psalter tunes the original long initial note has been restored, as being more in keeping with the broad and dignified character of these melodies. In some of them the original rhythm has also been restored.

Pace. There is a general tendency to sing hymn-tunes much too fast, thereby robbing them of their dignity and reverence. Especially is this true of old Chorales and Psalter tunes, which should always move slowly and with a stately stride, without any sense of hurry. Slow movement need not be unrhythmic or lifeless. It is inartistic to adhere rigidly to a metronomic rate and to rush breathlessly through four lines of a tune without a break. Most Chorales and Psalter tunes should be sung in single lines with a slight pause at the end of each. More modern tunes move more quickly, and require only a short break at the end of every second or third line, as the case may be. Any choirmaster giving serious thought to the matter may safely trust his musical instinct.

The speed at which a tune should be sung depends on a number of factors, such as the number and powers of the singers, and the nature of the building, which must be estimated by the choirmaster. But in the belief that some indication of the *tempo* of each tune might be helpful, a suggestion has been inserted in each case. These indications must be regarded merely as our opinion of the rate at which the tunes should be

taken. No exact metronomic equivalent can be stated, as the same tune may be sung with good effect at different speeds on various occasions. But the following may be given as approximate equivalents: *Slow* = M.M. 50–66; *Moderately slow* = 60–72; *Moderate time* = 72–96; *Moderately quick* = 80–112.

Choirmasters will realize that it is not desirable in *every* hymn to slacken the pace at the end of each verse, or even at the end of the last verse. Where the sentiment of the words is joyous, the singing ought to be carried on to the very last word without any *rallentando*, and oftentimes end with a triumphant 'Amen'.

Special care should be given to the rendering of the 'Amen'. The listless and half-hearted manner in which it is often sung makes it worse than useless. It is the summing up of all that precedes it. It is the people's affirmation, and should often become a veritable paean of praise.

Faux-bourdon. Settings of some well-known tunes are given in Faux-bourdon. This ensures variety and artistic interest. Here the choir and the congregation have their definite part to take. The latter must sing the *melody only*. In a hymn of five or six verses, two may be Faux-bourdon verses. Care should be taken in selecting the verses for this treatment.

Plainsong. In Plainsong melodies the notes have no fixed time-values, but take their rhythm from the words to which they are sung. The rhythm is essentially that of *speech*. The melodies should flow lightly and easily and have the variety of inflexion obtained in reading intelligently and rather slowly.

Accompaniments. The accompaniments in every case must be light.

DAVID EVANS.

Full copyright acknowledgements of words and tunes will be found in the principal harmonized music editions; also acknowledgements for the words in the Pica No. 6 R.) words edition.

CONTENTS

	HYMNS
GOD: HIS BEING, WORKS, AND WORD—	
The Holy Trinity	1–7
God in Creation, Providence, and Redemption	8–39
The Lord Jesus Christ—	
His Incarnation	40–66
His Life and Example	67–93
His Sufferings and Death	94–114
His Resurrection	115–127
His Ascension and Exaltation	128–139
His Sympathy and Intercession	140–148
His coming in Power	149–163
His Praise	164–179
The Holy Spirit	180–196
The Holy Scriptures	197–204
THE CHURCH—	
The Communion of Saints	205–227
Worship: The Sanctuary	228–255
Worship: Morning	256–270
Worship: Evening	271–294
Worship: Close of Worship	295–303
The Sacraments—	
Baptism	304–310
The Lord's Supper	311–324
Marriage	325–327
Burial of the Dead	328–332
The Service of the Kingdom	333–363
Missions	364–389
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—	
The Gospel Call	390–398
Penitence and Faith	399–415
Love and Gratitude	416–437
Peace and Joy	438–448

	HYMNS
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—*contd.*	
Prayer, Aspiration, and Holiness	449–483
Brotherly Love	484–493
Consecration and Discipleship	494–522
Conflict and Victory	523–538
Trust and Resignation	539–561
Pilgrimage and Rest	562–584
Death, Resurrection, and the Life Everlasting	585–600
TIMES AND SEASONS	601–623
TRAVELLERS AND THE ABSENT	624–630
NATIONAL HYMNS	631–647
HOME AND SCHOOL	648–678
MISSION SERVICES	679–707
DOXOLOGIES	708–713
ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES	714–728

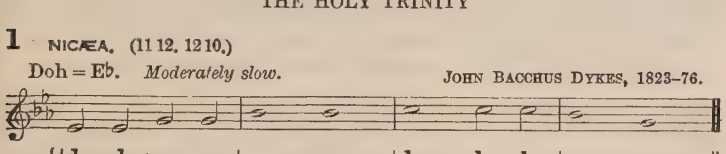
DIRECTIONS FOR CHANTING	p. 643
LIST OF HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG	p. 677
INDEX OF FIRST LINES	p. 681

GOD: HIS BEING, WORKS, AND WORD

THE HOLY TRINITY

1 NICÆA. (11 12. 12 10.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|d :d |m :m |s :— |s :— |l :— |l :l |s :— |m :— ||
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - migh - ty!
B♭.
E♭.
{|ˢd :-.d |d :d |f :— |m :d |s, :d |r :-.d |ᵈs :— |— :—||
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
{|d :d |m :m |s :— |s :— |l :-.l |l :l |s :— |s :— ||
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and migh - ty,
{|d' :— |s :s |ᵐl :— |m :— |f :r |r :-.d |d :— |— :—||d |d ||
God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

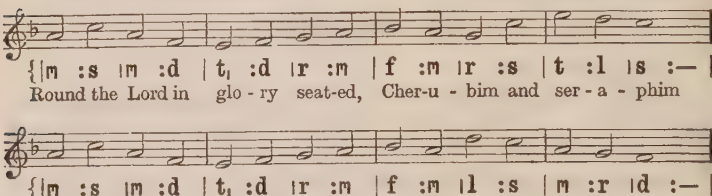
3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

2 DEERHURST. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

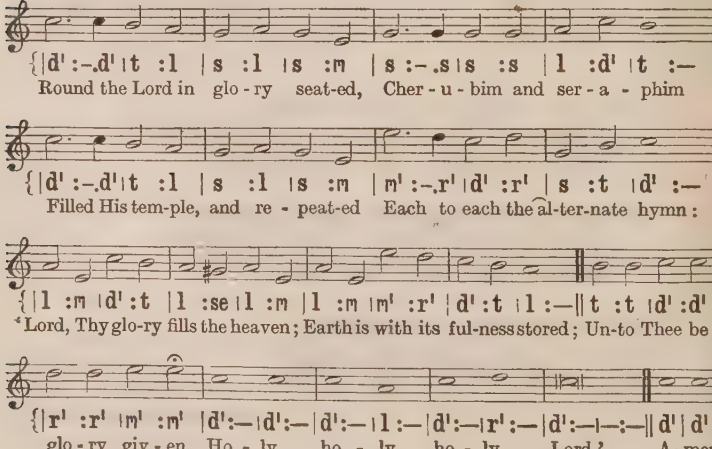
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–1909.


{|m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |r :s |t :l |s :— ||
Round the Lord in glo - ry seat-ed, Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim
{|m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |l :s |m :r |d :— ||
Filled His tem-ple, and re - peat-ed Each to each the al-ter - nate hymn:
{|m :s |d' :l |s :d |f :m |r :m |s :f |d :r |m :— ||
'Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea-ven; Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
{|m :s |d' :l |s :d |f :m |r :m |s :f |l, :t, |d :— ||d |d ||
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv-en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.' A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

SANCTUS. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOHN RICHARDS (ISALAW), 1843–1908.


{|d' :-.d' |t :l |s :l |s :m |s :-.s |s :s |l :d' |t :— ||
Round the Lord in glo - ry seat-ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
{|d' :-.d' |t :l |s :l |s :m |m' :-.r' |d' :r' |s :t |d' :— ||
Filled His tem-ple, and re - peat-ed Each to each the al-ter-nate hymn:
{|l :m |d' :t |l :se |l :m |l :m |m' :r' |d' :t |l :— ||t :t |d' :d' }
'Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heaven; Earth is with its ful-ness stored; Un-to Thee be
{|r' :r' |m' :m' |d' :— |d' :— |d' :— |l :— |d' :— |r' :— |d' :— |— :— ||d' |d' ||
glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.' A-men.

[*By permission of Hughes & Son, Wrexham.*]

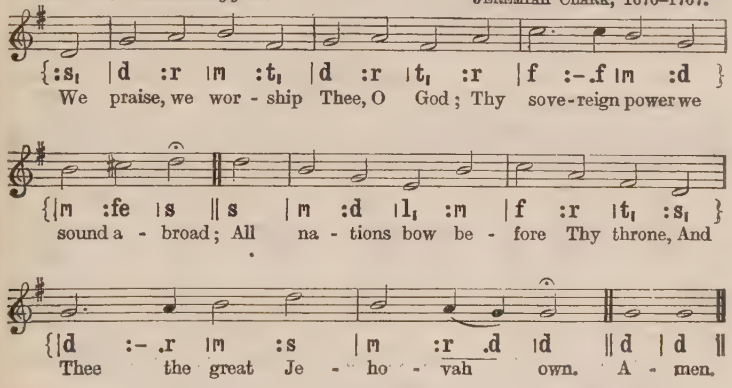
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.
Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.'

3 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:
'Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.'

RICHARD MANT, 1776–1848.

3 BROCKHAM (CONFIDENCE). (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately fast.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.


{:s, |d :r |m :t, |d :r |t, :r |f :-.f |m :d }
We praise, we wor - ship Thee, O God; Thy sove-reign power we
{|m :fe |s ‖ s |m :d |l, :m |f :r |t, :s, }
sound a - broad; All na - tions bow be - fore Thy throne, And
{|d :- .r |m :s |m :r .d |d ‖ d | d ‖
Thee the great Je - ho - vah own. A - men.

2 Loud hallelujahs to Thy Name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
By all the powers and thrones in heaven
Eternal praise to Thee is given.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Thou God of hosts, by all adored,
Earth and the heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy power, Thy majesty.

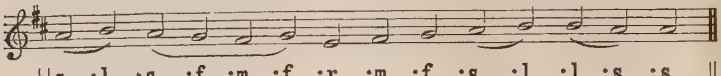
4 Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud triumphant song;
Prophets and martyrs hear the sound,
And spread the hallelujah round.

5 Glory to Thee, O God most high!
Father, we praise Thy majesty:
The Son, the Spirit we adore—
One Godhead, blest for evermore.

Tr. in PHILIP GELL'S *Psalms and Hymns*, 1815.

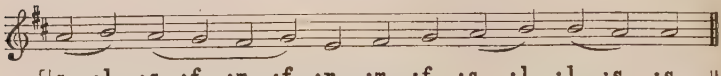
4 O LUX BEATA TRINITAS.

Doh = D. *In free rhythm.* Plainsong Melody. Mode viii.



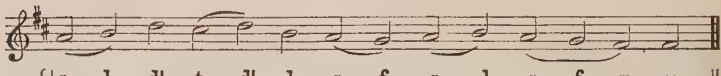
{|s :l :s :f :m :f :r :m :f :s :l :l :s :s ‖

1. O Trin - - i - ty, O bless - ed Light,
2. Let us . . . . . with songs of praise di - vine
3. To God . . . . . the Fa - ther, glo - ry great,



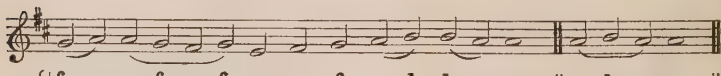
{|s :l :s :f :m :f :r :m :f :s :l :l :s :s ‖

O Un - - i - ty, most prin - ci - pal,
At morn . . . . and eve - ning Thee im - plore;
And glo - - ry to His on - ly Son,



{|s :l :d' :t :d' :l :s :f :s :l :s :f :m :m ‖

The fie - ry sun now leaves our . . . sight:
And let our glo - ry, bowed to . . . Thine,
And to the Ho - ly Pa - ra - - clete,

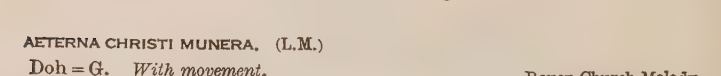


{|f :s :s :f :m :f :r :m :f :s :l :l :s :s :—‖s :l :s :s :—‖

Cause in . . . our hearts Thy beams to fall.
Thee glo - - ri - fy for ev - er - more.
Both now . . and still while a - ges run. A - men.

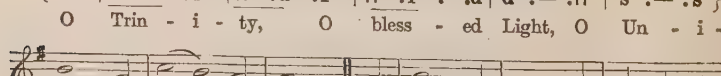
AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *With movement.* Rouen Church Melody.



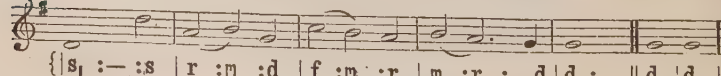
{:s |f :m :r |m :d :r |m :r :-.d|d :— :m |s :— :s }

O Trin - i - ty, O bless - ed Light, O Un - i -



{|m :— :d |f :m :r |r :— ‖r |m :— :d |l_1 :— :r |d :t_1 :l_1 }

- ty, most prin - ci - pal, The fie - ry sun now leaves our



{|s_1 :— :s |r :m :d |f :m :r |m :r :-.d|d :— ‖d |d ‖

sight: Cause in our hearts Thy beams to fall. A - men.

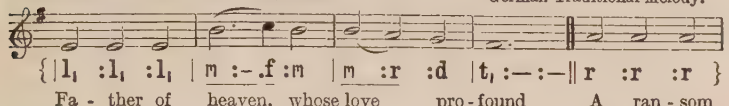
2 Let us with songs of praise divine
At morn and evening Thee implore;
And let our glory, bowed to Thine,
Thee glorify for evermore.

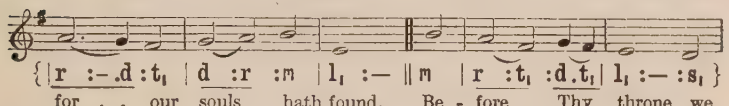
3 To God the Father, glory great,
And glory to His only Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete,
Both now and still while ages run.

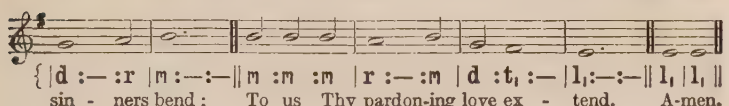
ST. AMBROSE, 340–97; *tr.* by WM. DRUMMOND OF HAWTHORNDEN, 1585–1649.

5 DAS LEIDEN DES HERRN. (L.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Very slow.* German Traditional Melody.

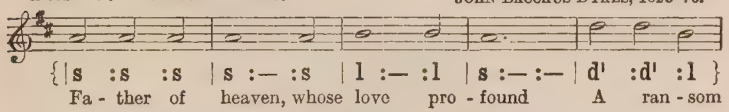


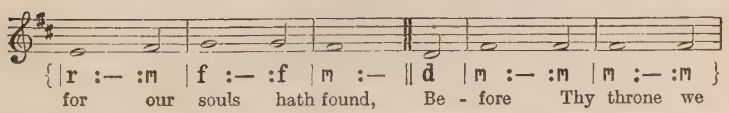


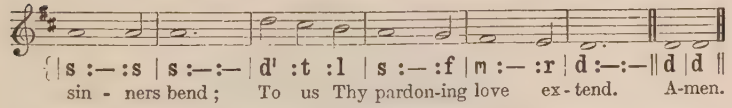


RIVAULX. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.







2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

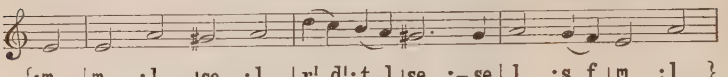
3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

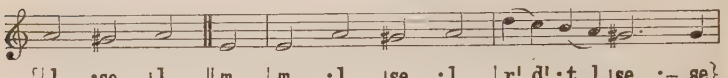
EDWARD COOPER, 1770–1833.

6 LEICESTER. (88. 88. 88.)

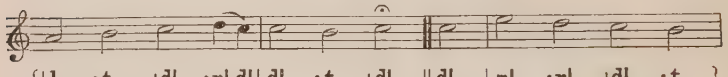
Lah = A. Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* JOHN BISHOP, 1665–1737.



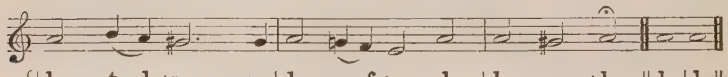
O King of kings, be - fore whose throne The an - gels bow, no



gift can we Pre - sent that is in - deed our own, Since



heaven and earth be - long to Thee; Yet this our souls through



grace im - part, The of - fering of a thank - ful heart. A-men.

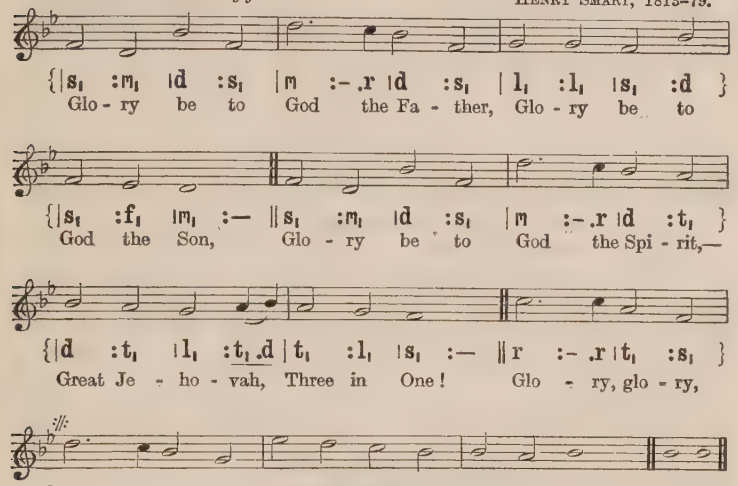
2 O Jesus, set at God's right hand,
With Thine eternal Father plead
For all Thy loyal-hearted band,
Who still on earth Thy succour need:
For them in weakness strength provide,
And through the world their footsteps guide.

3 O Holy Spirit, Fount of breath,
Whose comforts never fail nor fade,
Vouchsafe the life that knows no death,
Vouchsafe the light that knows no shade;
And grant that we, through all our days,
May share Thy gifts and sing Thy praise.

JOHN QUARLES, 1624–65; and THOMAS DARLING, 1816–93.

7 REGENT SQUARE. (8 7. 8 7. 8 7.)

Doh = B♭. *Moderately fast.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|s, :m, |d :s, |m :-.r |d :s, | l, :l, |s, :d }
Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to
{|s, :f, |m, :— ‖ s, :m, |d :s, |m :-.r |d :t, }
God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit,—
{|d :t, |l, :t, .d | t, :l, |s, :— ‖ r :-.r |t, :s, }
Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
{|m :-.r |d :l, |f :m |r :d | d :t, |d :— ‖ d |d ‖
Glo - ry, glo - ry While e - ter - nal a - ges run! A - men.

2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory
To the Lamb that once was slain!

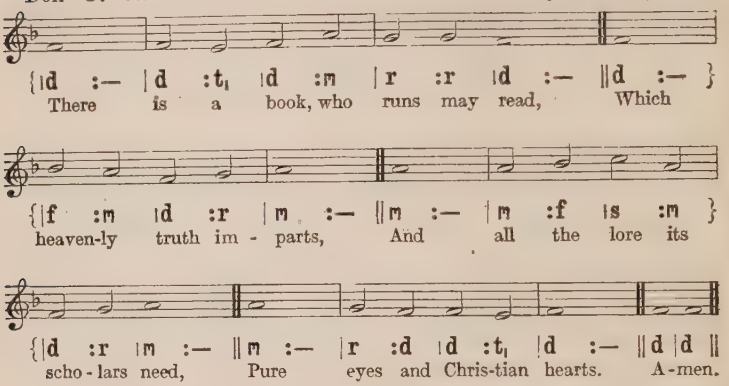
3 Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praises bring;
Glory, glory
To the King of Glory bring!

4 'Glory, blessing, praise eternal!'
Thus the choir of angels sings;
'Honour, riches, power, dominion!'
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

8 ST. FLAVIAN. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *English Psalter*, 1562.


{|d :— |d :t, |d :m |r :r |d :— ‖d :— }
There is a book, who runs may read, Which
{|f :m |d :r |m :— ‖m :— |m :f |s :m }
heaven-ly truth im - parts, And all the lore its
{|d :r |m :— ‖m :— |r :d |d :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
scho - lars need, Pure eyes and Chris-tian hearts. A - men.

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 The dew of heaven is like Thy grace:
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.

5 One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

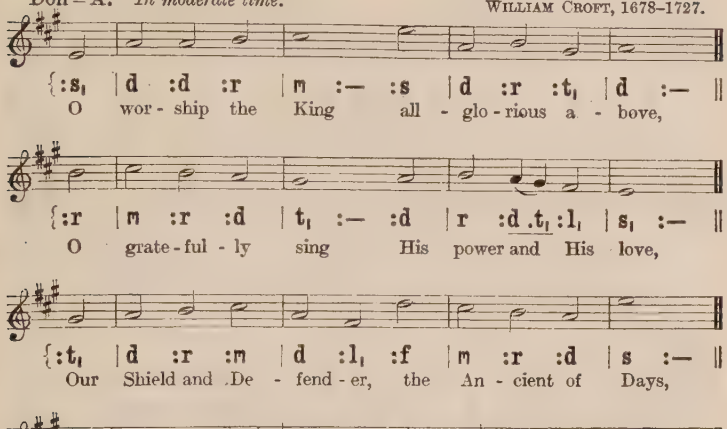
6 Two worlds are ours; 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.

7 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

9 HANOVER. (10 10. 11 11.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.


{:s, | d :d :r | m :- :s | d :r :t, | d :- ||
O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
{:r | m :r :d | t, :- :d | r :d .t, :l, | s, :- ||
O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love,
{:t, | d :r :m | d :l, :f | m :r :d | s :- ||
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
{:s, | l, :t, :d | r :s, :m | l, :r :t, | d :- ||d |d ||
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dour, and gird - ed with praise. A - men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

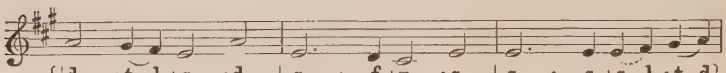
6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

ROBERT GRANT, 1779–1838.

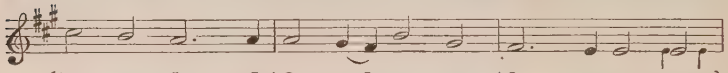
10 FIRMAMENT. (D.L.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* HENRY WALFORD DAVIES, 1869–

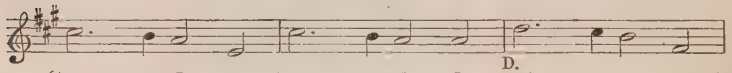
{:s, |s, :–.s, |s, .l, :t, .d |m :r |d :– .d }
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With
2. Soon as the ev - 'ning shades pre - vail, The
3. What though in sol - emn si - lence all Move



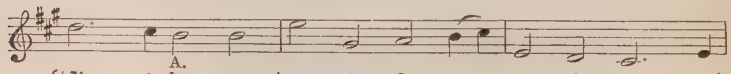
{|d :t, .l, |s, :d |s, :–.f, |m, :s, |s, :–.s, |s, .l, :t, .d}
all the blue e - the - real sky, And span - gled heavens, a
moon takes up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the
round the dark ter - res - trial ball? What though no real . . .



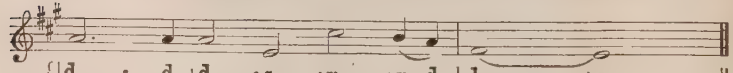
{|m :r |d :–.d |d :t, .l, |r :t, |l, :–.s, |s, :s, s, s, }
shi - ning frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. The un-
listen - ing earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth; While
voice nor sound A - midst their ra - diant orbs be found? In



{|m :–.r |d :s, |m :–.r |d :d |fd' :–.t |l :m }
- wea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a - tor's
all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets,
rea - son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a



{|d' :–.t |1r :r |s :t, |d :r .m |s, :f, |m, :–.s, }
power dis-play, And pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The
in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings, as they roll, And
glo - rious voice, For ev - er sing - ing, as they shine, 'The



{|d :– .d |d :s, |m :r .d |l, :— |s, :— ||
work of an al - migh - ty hand. . . .
spread the truth from pole to pole. . . .
hand that made us is di - vine.' . . .

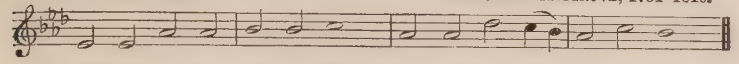
{|l, :— |s, :f, |d :— |— :— ||
A - - - - - men.

From Psalm xix.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672–1719.

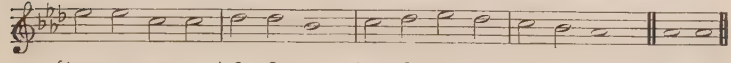
11 HARTS. (77. 77.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* BENJAMIN MILGROVE, 1731–1810.



{|s, :s, |d :d |r :r |m :—|d :d |f :m .r|d :m |r :— ||

Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:

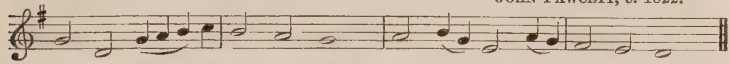


{|s :s |m :m |f :f |r :—|m :f |s :f |m :r |d :—||d |d ||

For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev- er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A- men.

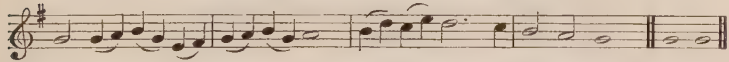
MELLING. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *A New Set of Sacred Music*, by JOHN FAWCETT, *c.* 1822.



{|d :s, |d.r:m.f|m :r |d :—|r :m.d|l, :r.d|t, :l, |s, :— ||

Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:



{|d :d.r|m.d:l,.t,|d.r:m.d|r :—|m.s:f.l|s :-.f|m :r |d :—||d |d ||

For His mer-cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - men.

2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

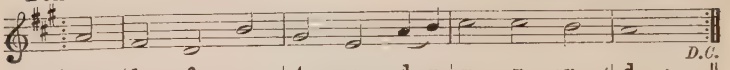
6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 Let us then with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

From Psalm CXXXVI. JOHN MILTON, 1608–74.

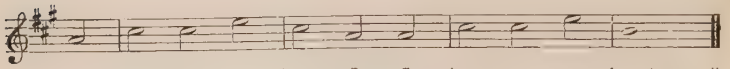
12 JOANNA. (11 11. 11 11.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* Welsh Hymn Melody.

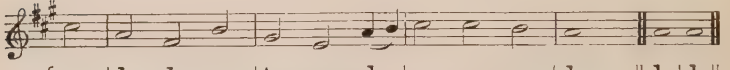


{:d |l, :f, :r |t, :s, :d .r |m :m :r |d :— ||

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
In light in - ac - cess - i - ble, hid from our eyes,



{:d |m :m :s |m :d :d |m :m :s |r :— ||
Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,



{:m |d :l, :r |t, :s, :d .r |m :m :r |d :— ||d |d ||
Al - migh - ty, vic - to - rious, Thy great Name we praise. A - men.

2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

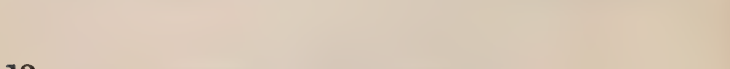
3 To all, life Thou givest—to both great and small;
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but nought changeth Thee.

4 Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

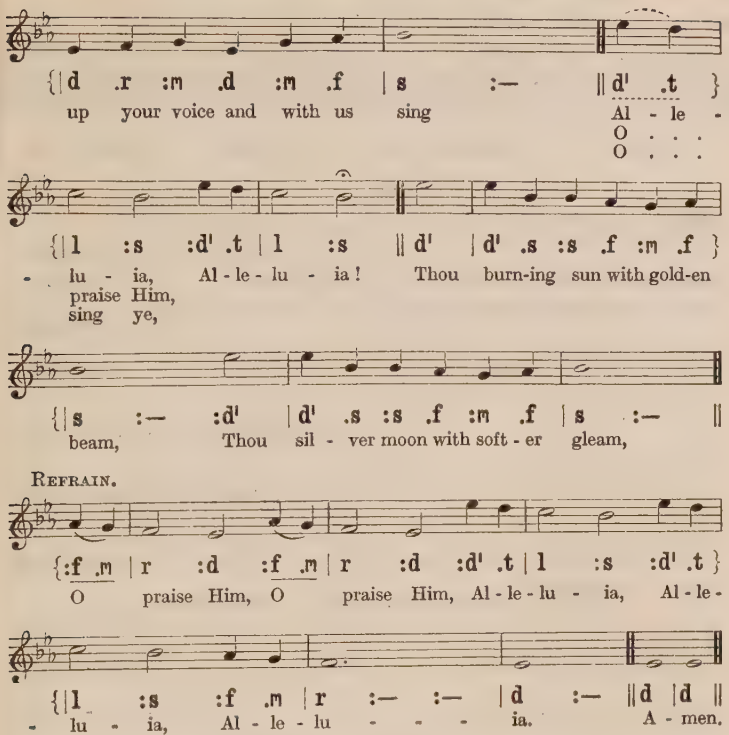
WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1824–1908.

13 LASST UNS ERFREUEN. (88. 44. 88. and refrain.)

Doh = E♭. *With vigour.* *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1623.



{:d |d .r :m .d :m .f |s :— :d }
All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift


{| d .r :m .d :m .f | s :— || d' .t }
up your voice and with us sing Al - le -
O . . .
O . . .
{| l :s :d' .t | l :s || d' | d' .s :s .f :m .f }
- lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn-ing sun with gold-en
praise Him,
sing ye,
{| s :— :d' | d' .s :s .f :m .f | s :— ||
beam, Thou sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam,
Refrain.
{:f .m | r :d :f .m | r :d :d' .t | l :s :d' .t }
O praise Him, O praise Him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
{| l :s :f .m | r :— :— | d :— || d |d ||
- lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - - ia. A - men.

2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice.

3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light.

4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them His glory also show.

5 And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on Him cast your care.

6 And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Thou leadest home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way hath trod.

7 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One.

St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226;
tr. by William Henry Draper, 1855–

14 TROYTE NO. 2. (Irr.)

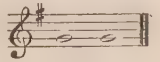
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY DYKE TROYTE, 1811–57.

	Me	m :r d :—	Fah	f :m r :—
	THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle-	-lu - - - ia!	To the glory of their King Let the ransomed	peo - ple sing
2	And the choirs that . . .	dwell on high	Swell the chorus	in the sky,
3	Ye through the fields of	Paradise that roam,	Ye blessèd ones, repeat through	that bright home,
4	Ye planets, glittering on your	heaven - ly way,	Ye shining constellations,	join and say
5	Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings	wild - ly bright,
6	Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and	winter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and	summer glow,
7	First let the birds, with painted	plum - age gay,	Exalt their great Creator's	praise, and say
8	Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary - ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and	cry a - gain
9	Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor - - ous	Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!
10	Thou jubilant abyss of .	o - cean, cry	Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!
11	To God, who all cre -	-a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be	du - ly paid,
12	This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord of	all things loves:	Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!
13	Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	-wak - - ing,	Alle - - - -	lu - - ia!
14	Now from all men . . .	be out-poured	Alleluia	to the Lord.
15	Praise be done to the . .	Three in One,	Alle - - - -	lu - - ia!

{| Soh | s :f |m :— || Ray | r :— |d :— ||

Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(2) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(3) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(4) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(5) In sweet con- - -	-sent u - nite	your Alle - -	- lu - ia!
(6) Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious	fo - rests, sing	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(7) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(8) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(9) There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - - rus,	Alle - - - -	- lu - ia!
(10) Ye tracts of earth and conti-	-nents, re - ply	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(11) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(12) This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ Him-	-self ap - proves	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(13) And children's voices echo, answer	mak - - ing,	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!
(14) With Alleluia	e - ver - more	The Son and Spirit	we adore.
(15) Alle - - - -	-lu - - ia!	Alle - - -	- lu - ia!

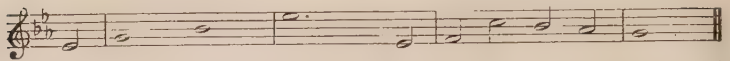
Attributed to BALBULUS NOTKER, 840–912; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.



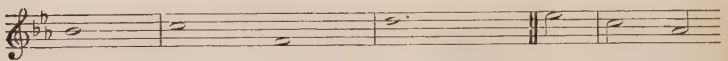
{|d |d ||
A - men.

15 LUCKINGTON. (104. 66. 66. 104.)

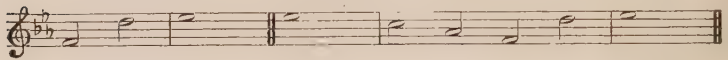
Doh = E♭. *Moderately quick.* BASIL HARWOOD, 1859–



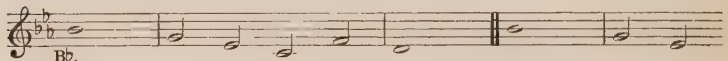
{:d |m :— |s :— |d' :— |— :d |r :l |s :f |m :— ‖
Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner sing,



{|s :— |l :— |r :— |t :— |— ‖d' |l :f }
'My God and King!' The heavens are



{|r :t |d' :— ‖d' :— |l :f |r :t |d' :— ‖
not too high, His praise may thi - ther fly;



B♭.
{|s,d :— |l, :f, |r, :s, |m, :— ‖d :— |l, :f, }
The earth is not too low, His prais - es

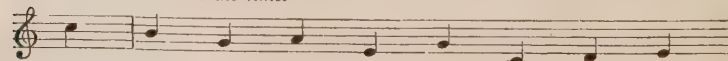
E♭.
{|r, :s, |m, :— ‖ :f,d |m :— |s :— |d' :— |— :d }
there may grow. Let all the world in

{|r :l |s :f |m :— ‖d' :— |r' :— |s :— |d' :— |— ‖d' |d' ‖
ev - ery cor - ner sing, 'My God and King!' A - men.

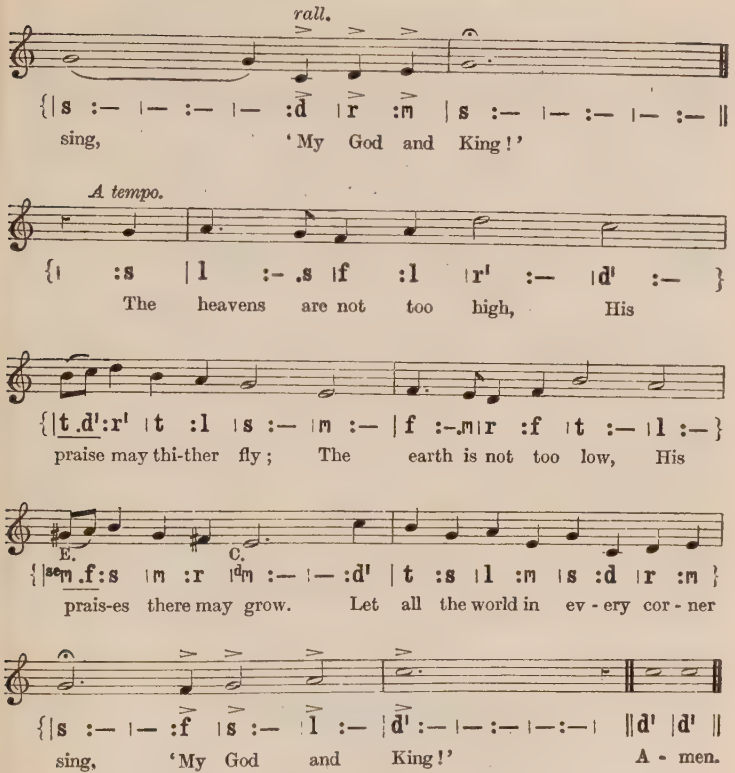
ST. DARERCA. (104. 66. 66. 104.)

ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*



{:d' |t :s |l :m |s :d |r :m }
Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner


rall.
{|s :— |— :— |— :d |r :m |s :— |— :— |— :— ||
sing, 'My God and King!'
A tempo.
{| :s |l :— .s |f :l |r' :— |d' :— }
The heavens are not too high, His
{|t .d':r' |t :l |s :— |m :— |f :— .m|r :f |t :— |l :— }
praise may thi-ther fly; The earth is not too low, His
E. C.
{|sem .f:s |m :r |dm :— |— :d' |t :s |l :m |s :d |r :m }
prais-es there may grow. Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner
{|s :— |— :f |s :— |l :— |d' :— |— :— |— :— |— :— ||d' |d' ||
sing, 'My God and King!' A - men.

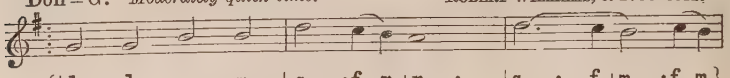
[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
'My God and King!'

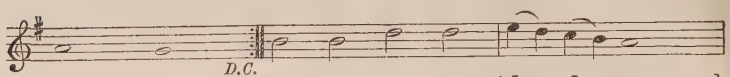
GEORGE HERBERT, 1593–1632.

16 LLANFAIR. (77. 77. and Hallelujahs.)

Doh = G. *Moderately quick time.* ROBERT WILLIAMS, *c.* 1781–1821.

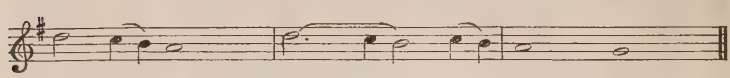


1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, *Hal - - le -*
Saints with - in His courts be - low, *Hal - - le -*



- lu - jah! An - gels round His throne a - bove,
- lu - jah!

Hal - - - le - lu - jah! All that see and



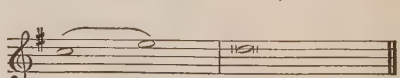
share His love. *Hal - - - le - lu - - jah!*

2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;
Age to age and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him evermore!

3 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son.

4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts;
All that breathe, your Lord adore,
Praise Him, praise Him evermore!

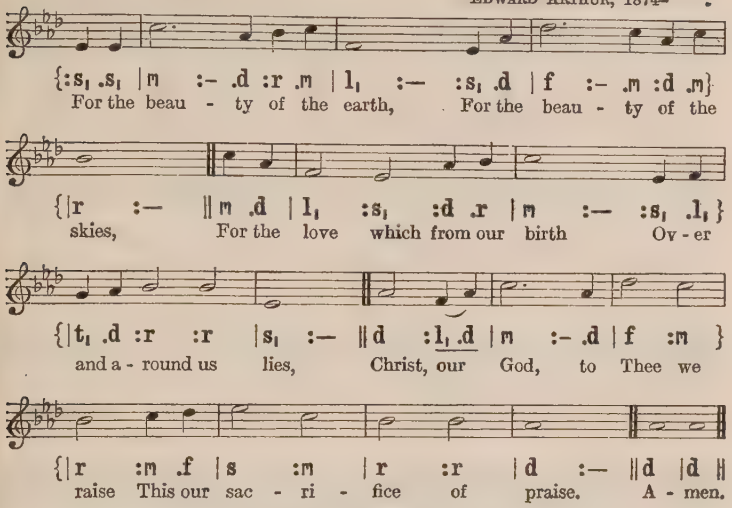
From Psalm cl. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.



A - - men.

17 LUCERNA LAUDONIAE. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the
skies, For the love which from our birth Ov - er
and a - round us lies, Christ, our God, to Thee we
raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise. A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

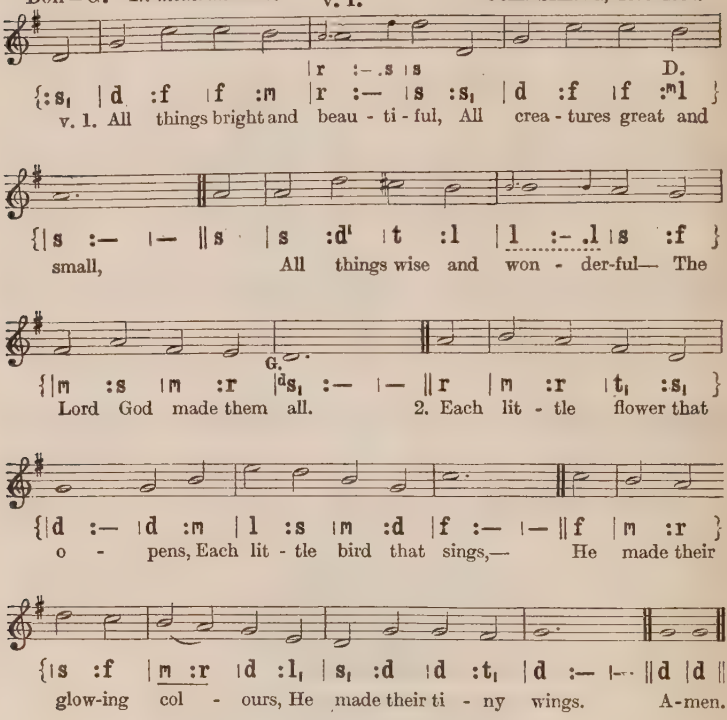
4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

FOLLIOTT SANDFORD PIERPOINT, 1835–1917.

18 GOD IN NATURE. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* v. 1. JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


D.
v. 1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and
small, All things wise and won - der-ful— The
G.
Lord God made them all. 2. Each lit - tle flower that
o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,— He made their
glow-ing col - ours, He made their ti - ny wings. A-men.

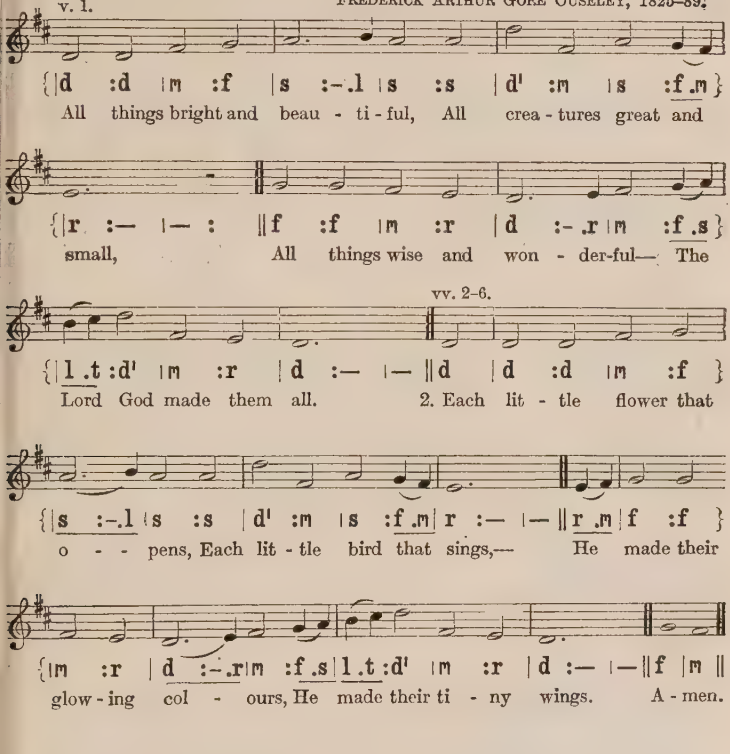
[*Copyright*, 1897, *by Novello, Ewer & Co.*]

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,
4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,—
He made them every one.

ALL THINGS BRIGHT. (76. 76.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

FREDERICK ARTHUR GORE OUSELEY, 1825–89.


v. 1.
All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and
small, All things wise and won - der-ful— The
vv. 2–6.
Lord God made them all. 2. Each lit - tle flower that
o - - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,— He made their
glow - ing col - ours, He made their ti - ny wings. A - men.

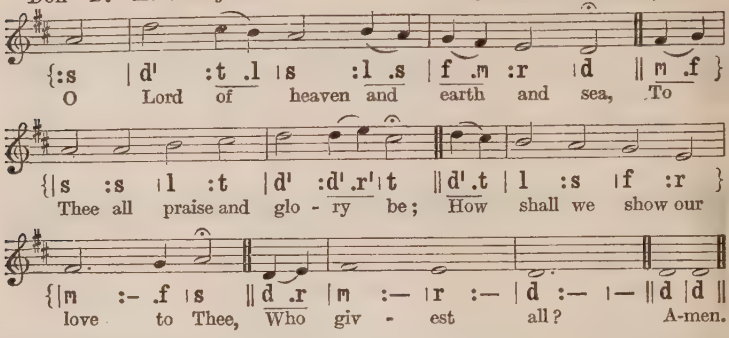
5 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes, by the water,
We gather every day,—

6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

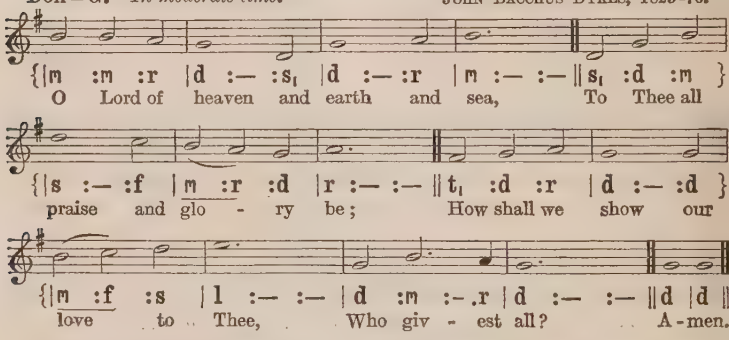
19 ES IST KEIN TAG. (88. 84.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* JOHANN DAVID MEJER, 1692.


{:s | d' :t .l | s :l .s | f .m :r | d || m .f }
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To
{| s :s | l :t | d' :d' .r' | t || d' .t | l :s | f :r }
Thee all praise and glo - ry be; How shall we show our
{| m :- .f | s || d .r | m :— | r :— | d :— |— || d | d ||
love to Thee, Who giv - est all? A-men.

ALMSGIVING. (88. 84.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{| m :m :r | d :— :s, | d :— :r | m :— :— || s, :d :m }
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all
{| s :— :f | m :r :d | r :— :— || t, :d :r | d :— :d }
praise and glo - ry be; How shall we show our
{| m :f :s | l :— :— | d :m :— .r | d :— :— || d | d ||
love to Thee, Who giv - est all? A-men.

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessèd One
Thou givest all.

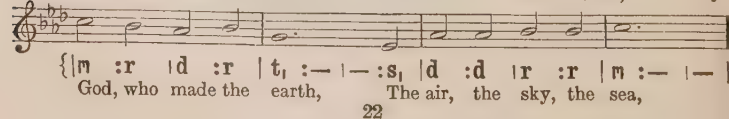
5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

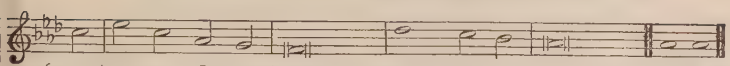
6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, all praise to Thee be given,
Who givest all.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807–85.

20 BEECHWOOD. (56. 64.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–





Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me. A-men.

2 God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

3 God, who made the sun,
The moon, the stars, is He
Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

4 God, who made all things,
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

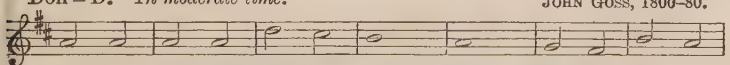
5 God, who sent His Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

6 When in heaven's bright land
I all His loved ones see,
I'll sing with that blest band,
'God cared for me.'

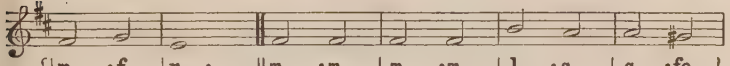
SARAH BETTS RHODES, 1870.

21 PRAISE, MY SOUL. (87. 87. 87.)

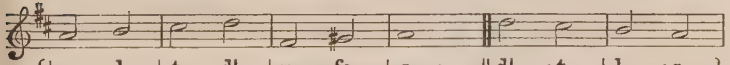
Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.



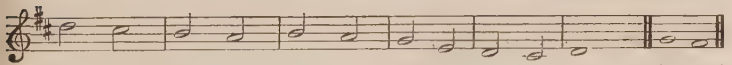
Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To His feet thy



tri - bute bring; Ran - som'd, heal'd, re - stor'd, for - giv - en,



Who like me His praise should sing? Praise Him! Praise Him!



Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the e - ver - last-ing King. A - men.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us:
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

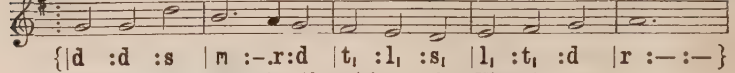
4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on:
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One.

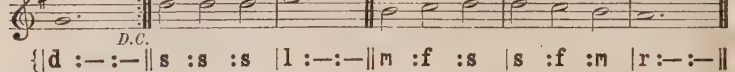
5 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

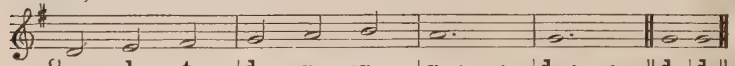
HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

22 LOBE DEN HERREN. (1414. 478.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665.







2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

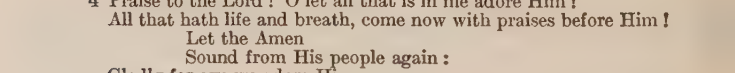
3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee.

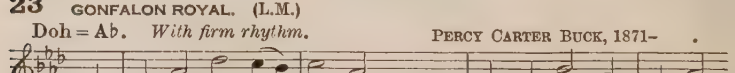
4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again:
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

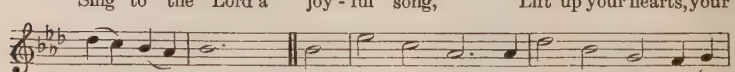
From Psalms ciii, cl. JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80;
tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78, and others.

23 GONFALON ROYAL. (L.M.)

Doh = A♭. *With firm rhythm.* PERCY CARTER BUCK, 1871–







2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
And praise His Name, for it is fair.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our God, for He is great,
Trust in His Name, for it is true.

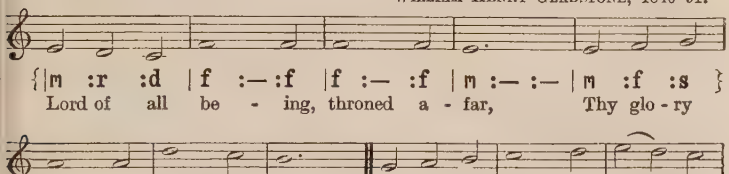
4 For joys untold, that from above
Cheer those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our God, for He is love,
Exalt His Name, for it is joy.

5 For He is Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom be praise for evermore.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

24 OMBERSLEY. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY GLADSTONE, 1840–91.


{|m :r :d |f :—:f |f :— :f |m :— :— |m :f :s }
Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
{|l :—:l |r' :—:d' |t :—:—||s :l :t |d' :— :r' |m' :r' :d' }
flames from sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - ery
{|l :—:—|s :m :r |d :—:f |m :—:r |d :—:—||f |m ||
sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn,
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn,
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

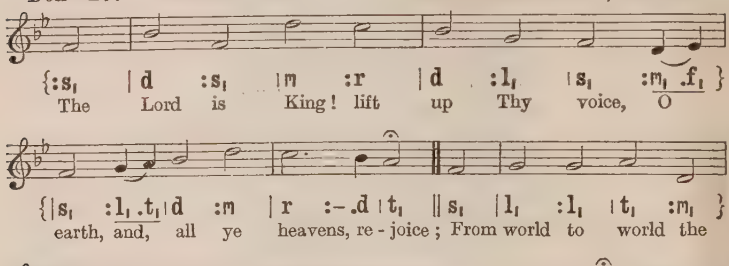
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809–93.

25 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1833–1915.


{:s, | d :s, | m :r | d :l, | s, :m, .f, }
The Lord is King! lift up Thy voice, O
{|s, :l, .t, |d :m | r :-.d | t, || s, | l, :l, | t, :m, }
earth, and, all ye heavens, re - joice; From world to world the
{|d :d | r :s, | m :m | f :l, | t, :-.r | d || d | d ||
joy shall ring, 'The Lord Om - ni - po - tent is King!' A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of Love, the Crucified.

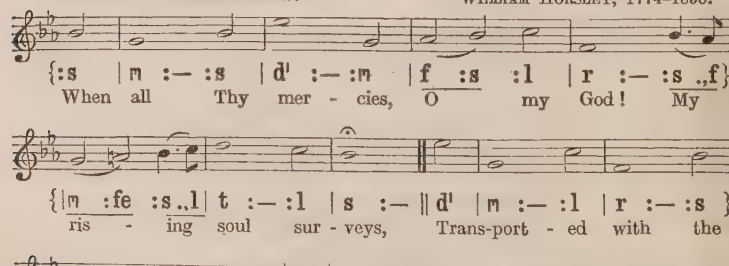
5 Come, make your wants, your burdens known;
He will present them at the throne;
And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
'The Lord Omnipotent is King!'

JOSIAH CONDER, 1789–1855.

26 BELGRAVE. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1774–1858.


{:s | m :— :s | d' :— :m | f :s :l | r :— :s .,f}
When all Thy mer - cies, O my God! My
{|m :fe :s .,l | t :— :l | s :— || d' | m :— :l | r :— :s }
ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans-port - ed with the
{|d :r :m | m :r :s | s :f :m | m .,r:d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A-men.

2 O how shall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravished heart!
But Thou canst read it there.

3 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.

4 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

5 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

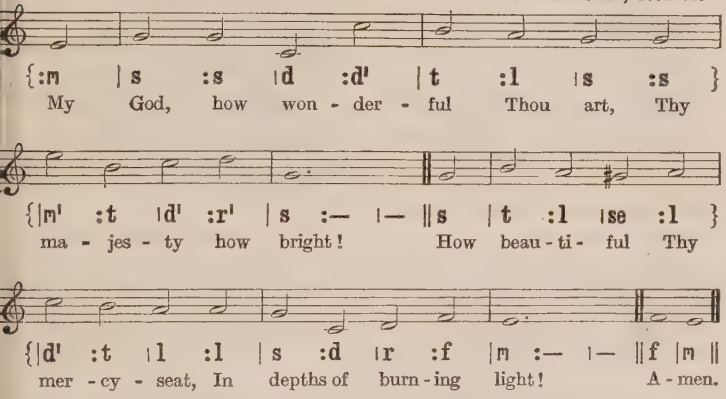
6 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

7 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672–1719.

27 WESTMINSTER. (C.M.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* JAMES TURLE, 1802–82.


{:m | s :s | d :d' | t :l | s :s }
My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy
{|m' :t | d' :r' | s :— | — ||s | t :l | se :l }
ma - jes - ty how bright! How beau - ti - ful Thy
{|d' :t | l :l | s :d | r :f | m :— | — ||f | m ||
mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A - men.

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears!

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

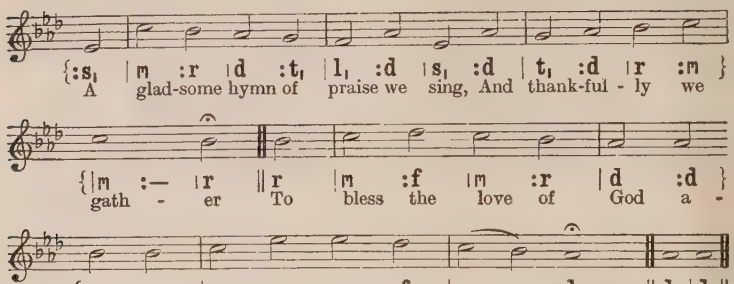
5 No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

28 DEGANWY. (87. 87. Iambic.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* BENJAMIN WILLIAMS, 1839–1918.


{:s, |m :r |d :t, |l, :d |s, :d |t, :d |r :m }
A glad-some hymn of praise we sing, And thank-ful - ly we
{|m :— |r ‖r |m :f |m :r |d :d }
gath - er To bless the love of God a -
{|r :r |m :s |s :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
- bove, Our ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther. A-men.

2 In Him rejoice with heart and voice,
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves for ever.

3 Full in His sight His children stand,
By His strong arm defended,
And He whose wisdom guides the world
Our footsteps hath attended.

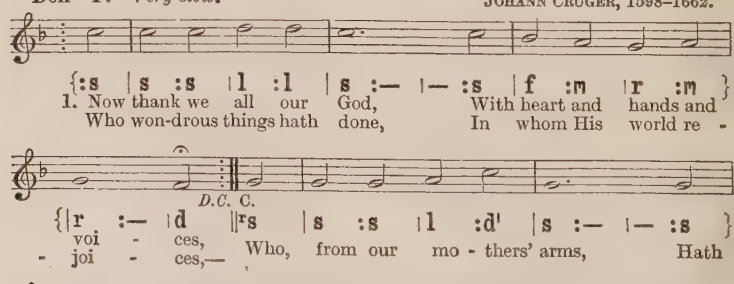
4 For nothing falls unknown to Him,
Or care or joy or sorrow,
And He, whose mercy ruled the past,
Will be our stay to-morrow.

5 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To His great Name give glory,
And of His never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story.

AMBROSE NICHOLS BLATCHFORD, 1842–1924.

29 NUN DANKET. (67. 67. 66. 66.)

Doh = F. *Very slow.* JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.


{:s |s :s |l :l |s :— |— :s |f :m |r :m }
1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re -
D.C. C.
{|r :— |d ‖:s |s :s |l :d' |s :— |— :s }
voi - ces,
- joi - ces,— Who, from our mo - thers' arms, Hath
F.
{|l .t :d' |r' :t |d' :— |— ‖d's |l .:s |f :m }
blessed us on our way With count-less gifts of
{|f :— |— :m |r :d |d :t, |d :— |— ‖d |d |
love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.

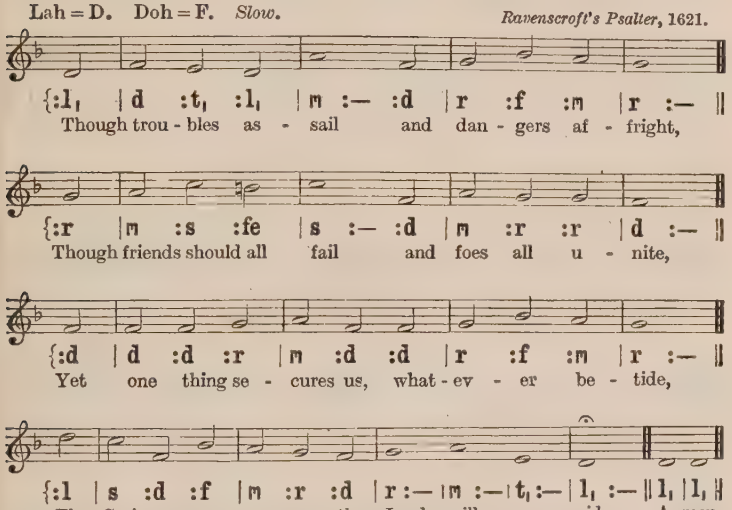
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,—
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1586–1649;
tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

30 OLD 104TH. (10 10. 11 11.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.


{:l, | d :t, :l, | m :— :d | r :f :m | r :— ||
Though trou - bles as - sail and dan - gers af - fright,
{:r | m :s :fe | s :— :d | m :r :r | d :— ||
Though friends should all fail and foes all u - nite,
{:d | d :d :r | m :d :d | r :f :m | r :— ||
Yet one thing se - cures us, what - ev - er be - tide,
{:l | s :d :f | m :r :d | r :— | m :— | t, :— | l, :— || l, | l, ||
The Scrip-ture as - sures us the Lord will pro - vide. A-men.

2 The birds without barn or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn to trust for our bread;
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written, 'The Lord will provide.'

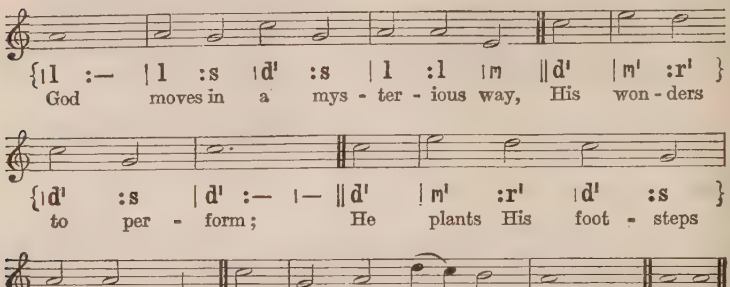
3 His call we obey, like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
For, though we are strangers, we have a good guide,
And trust, in all dangers, the Lord will provide.

4 No strength of our own or goodness we claim;
Yet, since we have known the Saviour's great Name,
In this our strong tower for safety we hide,—
The Lord is our power, the Lord will provide.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

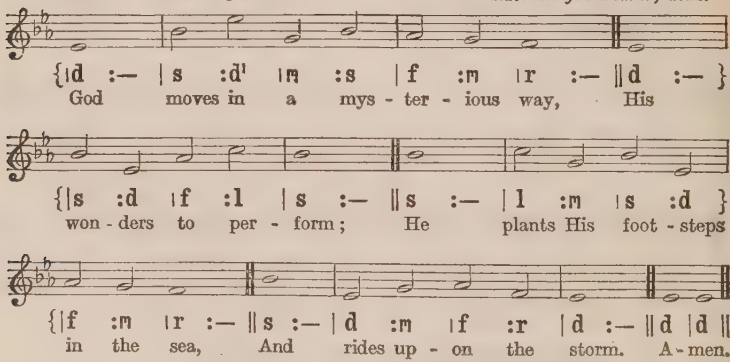
31 COLESHILL. (C.M.)

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Slow.* *Barton's Psalms*, 1706.



ST. DAVID. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.



2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

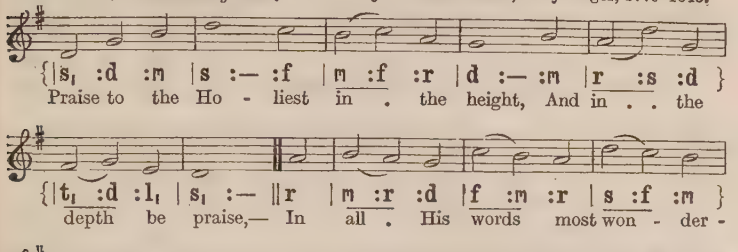
6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

32 RICHMOND. (C.M.)

Adapted from THOMAS HAWEIS, 1734–1820, by SAMUEL WEBBE, the younger, 1770–1843.

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*

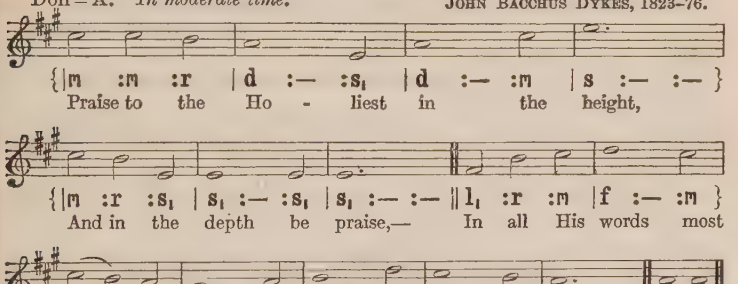

{|s, :d :m |s :— :f |m :f :r |d :— :m |r :s :d }
Praise to the Ho - liest in . the height, And in . . the
{|t, :d :l, |s, :— ||r |m :r :d |f :m :r |s :f :m }
depth be praise,— In all . His words most won - der -
{|l :— :s |l, :f :m |m .r :d :t, |d :— :— ||d |d ||
- ful, Most sure . in all . . His ways. A-men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

GERONTIUS. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.*

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|m :m :r |d :— :s, |d :— :m |s :— :— }
Praise to the Ho - liest in the height,
{|m :r :s, |s, :— :s, |s, :— :— ||l, :r :m |f :— :m }
And in the depth be praise,— In all His words most
{|m :r :d |t, :— :d |r :— :f |m :— :r |d :— :— ||d |d ||
won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways. A-men.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very self
And essence all-divine.

5 O generous love! that He who smote
In Man, for man, the foe,
The double agony in Man,
For man, should undergo,

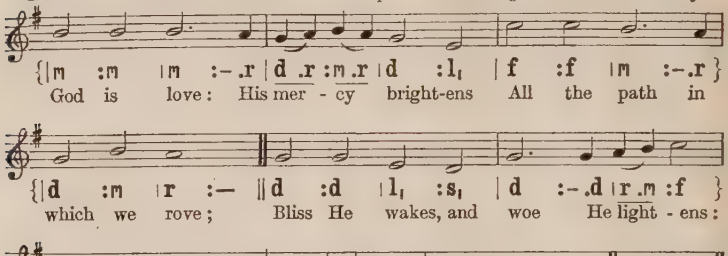
6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,—
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801–90.

33 SUSSEX. (87. 87.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* Adapted from an English Traditional Melody.


{|m :m |m :-.r |d .r :m .r |d :l, |f :f |m :-.r }
God is love: His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in
{|d :m |r :— ‖d :d |l, :s, |d :-.d |r .m :f }
which we rove; Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens:
{|s :-.s |f :m .d |r :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

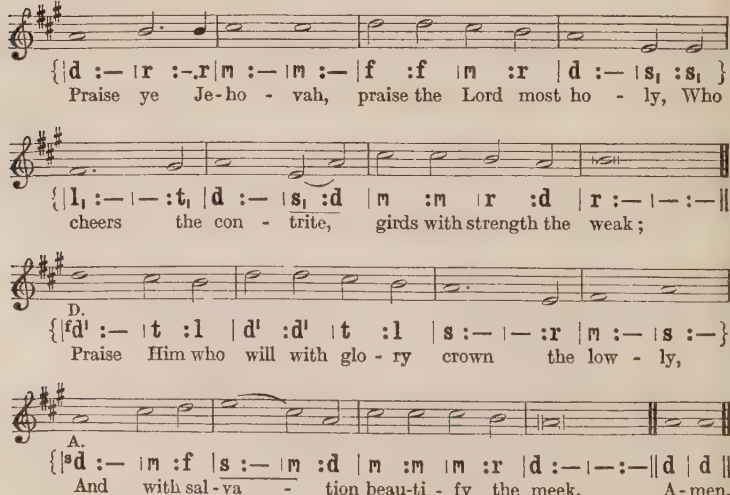
4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love!

JOHN BOWRING, 1792–1872.

34 BELHAVEN. (11 10. 11 10.)

THOMAS CUTHBERTSON LEITHEAD PRITCHARD, 1885–

Doh = A. *In moderate time.*


{|d :— |r :-.r |m :— |m :— |f :f |m :r |d :— |s, :s, }
Praise ye Je-ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who
{|l, :— |— :t, |d :— |s, :d |m :m |r :d |r :— |— :— ‖
cheers the con - trite, girds with strength the weak;
D.
{|fd' :— |t :l |d' :d' |t :l |s :— |— :r |m :— |s :— }
Praise Him who will with glo - ry crown the low - ly,
A.
{|sd :— |m :f |s :— |m :d |m :m |m :r |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
And with sal - va - tion beau-ti - fy the meek. A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

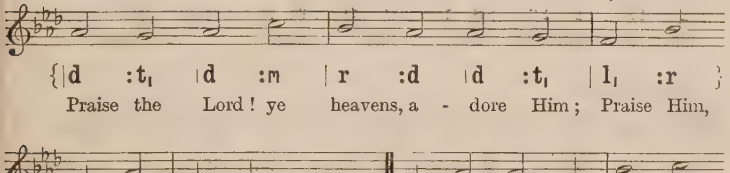
3 Praise ye Jehovah, Source of all our blessing;
Before His gifts earth's richest boons wax dim;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord, who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son, who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit: praise the Three in One.

MARGARET COCKBURN-CAMPBELL, 1808–41.

35 LAUS DEO. (87. 87.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.


{|d :t, |d :m |r :d |d :t, |l, :r }
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore Him; Praise Him,
{|s, :d |l, :l, |s, :— ‖s, :d |d :t, |r :m }
an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be -
{|f :m |m :s |s :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
- fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light. A - men.

2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.

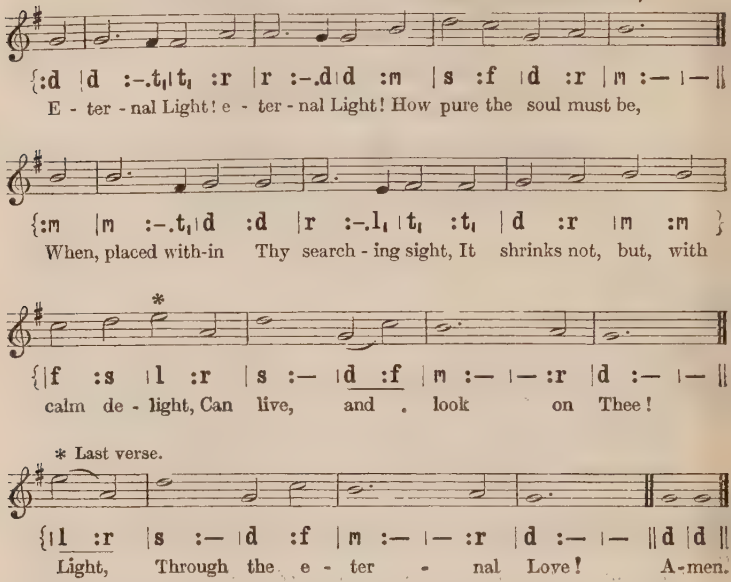
3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.

From Psalm cxlviii. *Foundling Hospital Hymns*, 1809.

36 NEWCASTLE. (86. 886.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY KILLICK MORLEY, *c.* 1855.


{:d |d :-.t₁|t₁ :r |r :-.d|d :m |s :f |d :r |m :— |—‖
E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,
{:m |m :-.t₁|d :d |r :-.l₁|t₁ :t₁ |d :r |m :m }
When, placed with-in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but, with
*
{|f :s |l :r |s :— |d :f |m :— |—:r |d :— |— ‖
calm de - light, Can live, and . look on Thee!
* Last verse.
{|l :r |s :— |d :f |m :— |—:r |d :— |— ‖d |d ‖
Light, Through the e - ter - nal Love! A-men.

2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

3 O how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

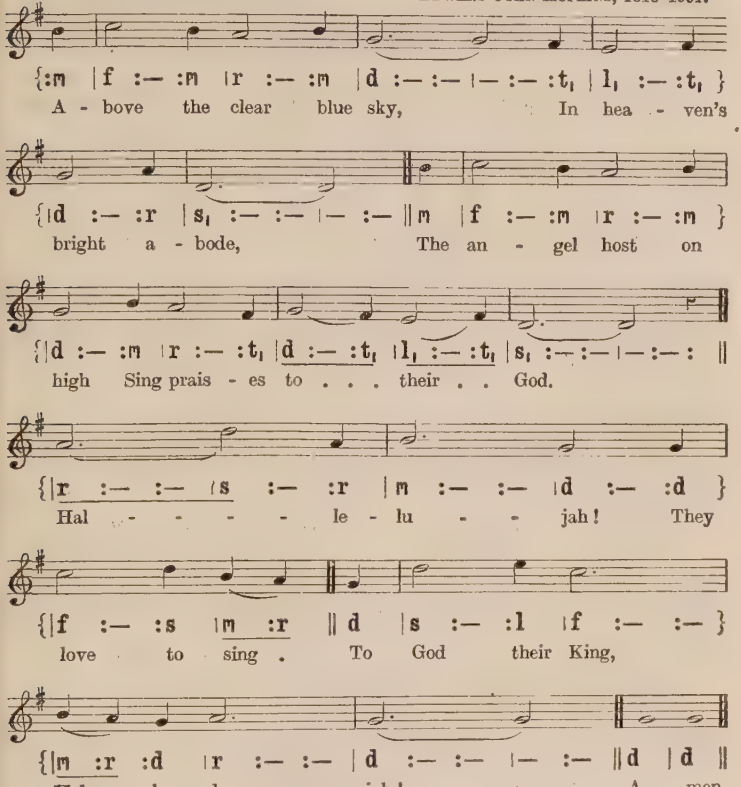
4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God.

5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love!

THOMAS BINNEY, 1798–1874.

37 CHILDREN'S VOICES. (6666. 4444.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


{:m |f :— :m |r :— :m |d :— :— |— :— :t, |l, :— :t, }
A - bove the clear blue sky, In hea - ven's
{|d :— :r |s, :— :— |— :— ‖m |f :— :m |r :— :m }
bright a - bode, The an - gel host on
{|d :— :m |r :— :t, |d :— :t, |l, :— :t, |s, :— :— |— :— : ‖
high Sing prais - es to . . . their . . God.
{|r :— :— |s :— :r |m :— :— |d :— :d }
Hal - - - - - le - lu - - jah! They
{|f :— :s |m :r ‖ d |s :— :l |f :— :— }
love to sing . To God their King,
{|m :r :d |r :— :— |d :— :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
Hal - le - lu - - jah! A - men.

2 But God from children's tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King,
'Hallelujah!'

3 O blessèd Lord, Thy truth
In love to us impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing
To God our King,
'Hallelujah!'

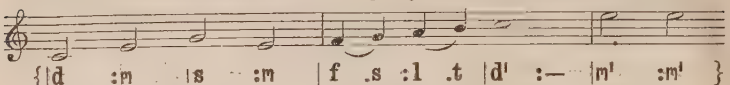
4 O may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around;
All then with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound.
Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King,
'Hallelujah!'

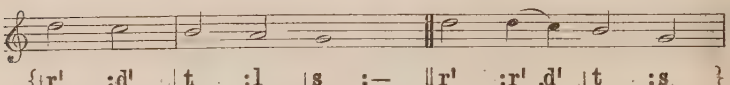
JOHN CHANDLER, 1806–76.

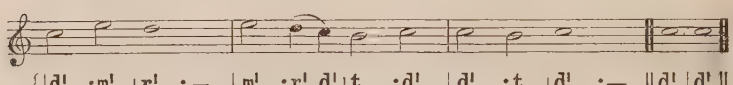
38 MONKLAND. (77. 77.)

Original unknown;
arranged by JOHN BERNARD WILKES, 1785–1869.

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*



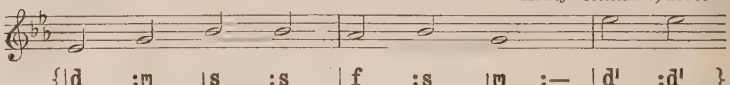


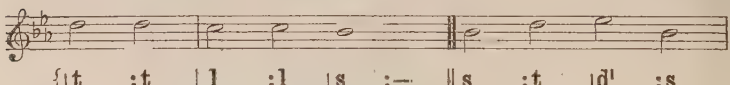


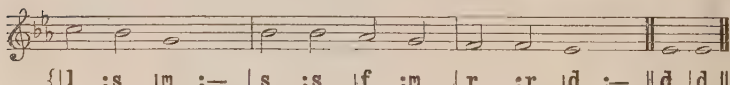
CULBACH. (77. 77.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.*

Heilige Seelenlust, 1657.







2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away:
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth:
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious Kingdom come?
No! the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

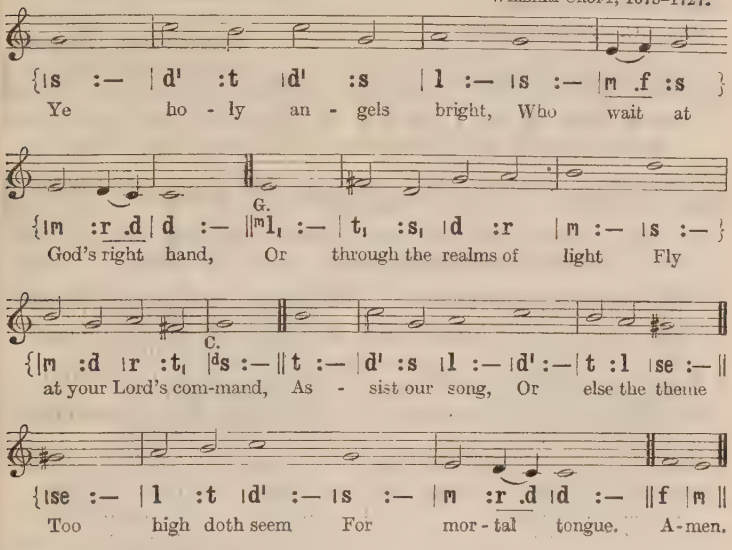
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

39 CROFT'S 136TH. (6 6. 6 6. 4 4. 4 4.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.


{|s :— |d' :t |d' :s |l :— |s :— |m .f :s }
Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at
G.
{|m :r .d |d :— ‖m₁ :— |t₁ :s₁ |d :r |m :— |s :— }
God's right hand, Or through the realms of light Fly
C.
{|m :d |r :t₁ |ᵈs :— ‖t :— |d' :s |l :— |d' :— |t :l |se :— ‖
at your Lord's com-mand, As - sist our song, Or else the theme
{|se :— |l :t |d' :— |s :— |m :r .d |d :— ‖f |m ‖
Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue. A - men.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And, onward as ye go,
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives,
And praise Him still
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love.
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise.

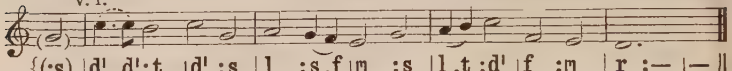
RICHARD BAXTER, 1615–91, and others.

40 CREDITON. (C.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*

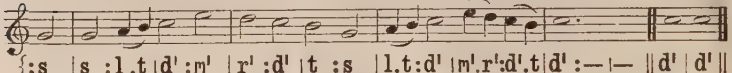
THOMAS CLARK, 1775–1859.

v. 1.



{(:s) |d',.,d':t |d' :s |l :s.f |m :s |l.t :d' |f :m |r :— |— ||

Hark, the glad sound ! the Sa - viour comes, The Sa - viour promised long ;



{:s |s :l.t |d' :m' |r' :d' |t :s |l.t:d' |m'.r':d'.t |d' :— |— ||d' |d' ||

Let ev - ery heart ex - ult with joy, And ev - ery voice be song ! A - men.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the prisoners to relieve,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.

From St. Luke iv. 18–19.

5 He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure ;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.

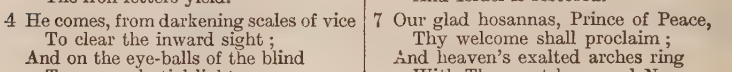
7 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured Name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

41 BONN. (8 3 3 6. 8 3 3 6.)

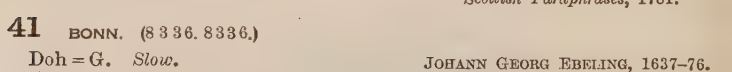
Doh = G. *Slow.*

JOHANN GEORG EBELING, 1637–76.



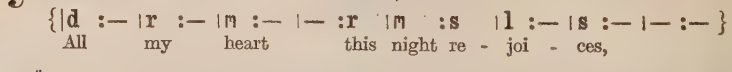
{|d :— |r :— |m :— |— :r |m :s |l :— |s :— |— :— }

All my heart this night re - joi - ces,



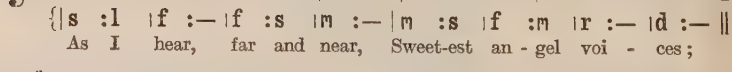
{|s :l |f :— |f :s |m :— |m :s |f :m |r :— |d :— ||

As I hear, far and near, Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces ;



{|s :— |f :— |m :— |— :r |d :t_1 |l_1 :— |s_1 :— |— :— }

'Christ is born !' their choirs are sing - ing,



{|s :l |f :— |f :s |m :— |m :r |f :m |r :— |d :— ||d |d ||

Till the air, ev - ery-where, Now with joy is ring - ing. A-men.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
'Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come: from all doth grieve you
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you.'

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star that, from far,
Bright with hope is burning.

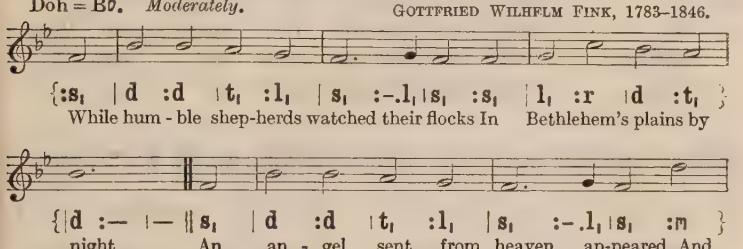
4 Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish,
But shall dwell with Thee for ever
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76;
tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

42 EVANGEL. (D.C.M.)

Doh = B♭. *Moderately.*

GOTTFRIED WILHELM FINK, 1783–1846.


While hum - ble shep-herds watched their flocks In Bethlehem's plains by
night, An an - gel sent from heaven ap-peared, And
filled the plains with light. 'Fear not,' he said, for
sud - den dread Had seized their trou - bled mind; . .
'Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. A-men.

2 'To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling-bands,
And in a manger laid.'

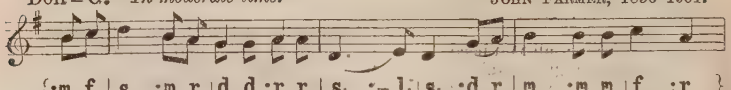
From St. Luke ii. 8–15.

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:
'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will is shown by heaven to men,
And never more shall cease.'

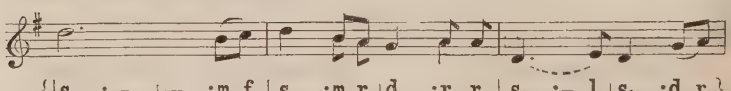
NAHUM TATE, 1652–1715, as in
Scottish Paraphrases, 1781.

43 IN THE FIELD. (Irr.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN FARMER, 1836–1901.



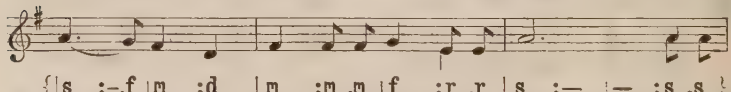
1. In the field with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew - y
2. 'To you in the ci - ty of Da - vid A Sa - viour is born to -
3. And the shep-herds came to the man - ger, And gazed on the Ho - ly



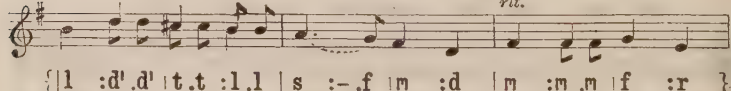
ground, And glimm-'ring un - der the star - light The
day.' And sud - den a host of the heaven - ly ones Flashed
Child; And calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle The

D.

sheep lay white a - round, When the light of the Lord streamed
forth to join the lay. O ne - ver hath sweet - er
vir - gin mo - ther smiled; And the sky, in the star - lit

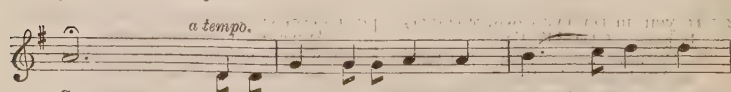


o'er them, And lo! from the hea - ven a - bove, An
mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of men; And the
si - lence, Seemed full of the an - gel lay,— To



rit.

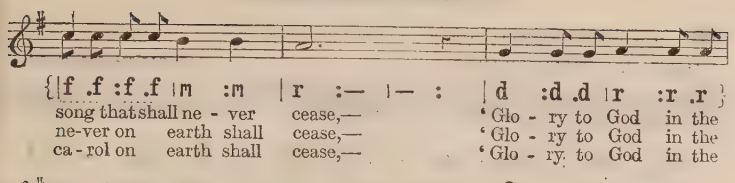
an - gel leaned from the glo - ry, And sang his song of
heavens them-selves had ne - ver heard A glad - der choir till
you in the ci - ty of Da - vid A Sa - viour is born to -

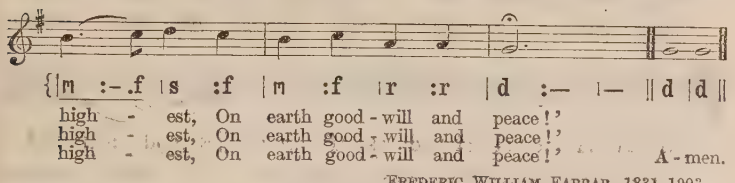


a tempo.

G.

love; He sang, that first sweet Christ - mas, The
then; For they sang that Christ-mas ca - rol That
day.' O they sang—and I ween that ne - ver The


{|f .f :f .f |m :m |r :— |— : |d :d .d |r :r .r }
song that shall ne - ver cease,— 'Glo - ry to God in the
ne-ver on earth shall cease,— 'Glo - ry to God in the
ca - rol on earth shall cease,— 'Glo - ry to God in the

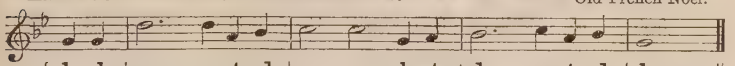

{|m :-.f |s :f |m :f |r :r |d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
high - est, On earth good - will and peace!'
high - est, On earth good - will and peace!'
high - est, On earth good - will and peace!' A - men.

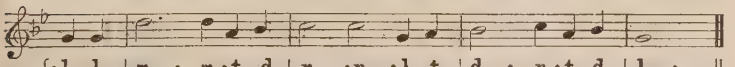
FREDERIC WILLIAM FARRAR, 1831–1903.

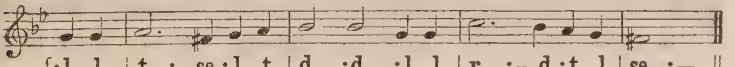
[*By permission of Joseph Williams, Ltd.*]

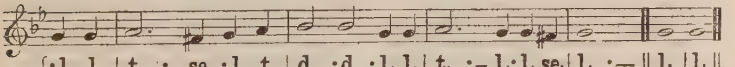
44 CHARTRES. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* Old French Noël.









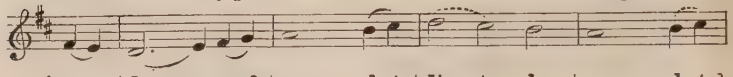
2 What is this that they are telling,
Singing in the quiet street?
While their voices high are swelling,
What sweet words do they repeat?
Words to bring us greater gladness,
Though our hearts from care are free;
Words to chase away our sadness,
Cheerless though our hearts may be.

3 Christ has left His throne of glory,
And a lowly cradle found;
Well might angels tell the story,
Well may we their words resound.
Little children, wake and listen!
Songs are ringing through the earth;
While the stars in heaven glisten,
Hail with joy your Saviour's birth.

S.P.C.K. Appendix, 1869.

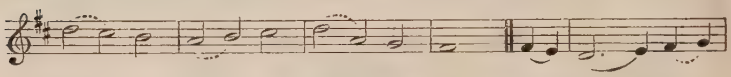
45 THE FIRST NOWELL. (Irr.)

Doh = D. *Moderately quick.* Old English Carol.



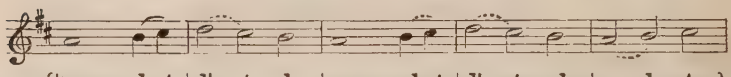
{:m .r |d :-.r :m.f |s :— :l.t |d' :t :l |s :— :l.t }

The first . No - well the an - gel did say Was to



{|d' :t :l |s :l :t |d' :s :f |m :— ‖ m .r |d :-.r :m.f }

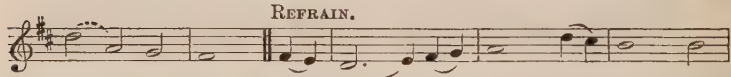
cer - tain poor shepherds in fields as they lay: In fields where they



{|s :— :l.t |d' :t :l |s :— :l.t |d' :t :l |s :l :t }

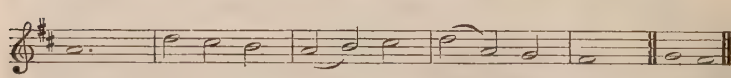
lay a - keep-ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that

REFRAIN.



{|d' :s :f |m :— ‖ m .r |d :-.r :m.f |s :— :d'.t |l :— :l }

was so deep. *No - well, No - well, No - well, No -*



{|s :—:— |d' :t :l |s :l :t |d' :s :f |m :— ‖ f |m ‖

well, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A-men.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3 And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

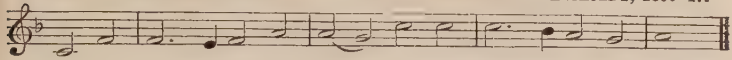
5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

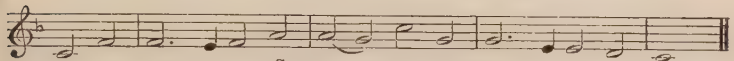
6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

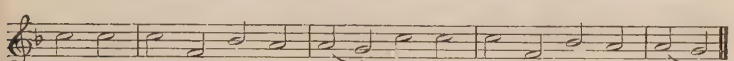
Traditional Carol.

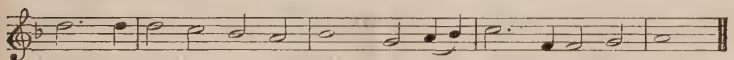
46 BETHLEHEM. (7 7. 7 7. D. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–47.

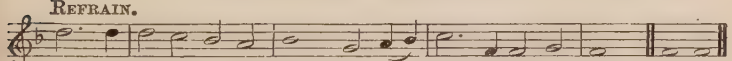








REFRAIN.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

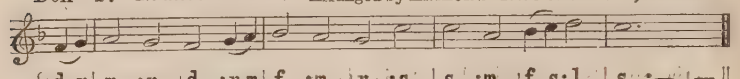
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

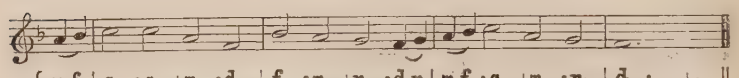
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

47 NOEL. (D.C.M.)

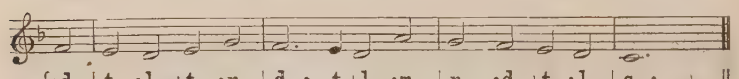
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* Arranged by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



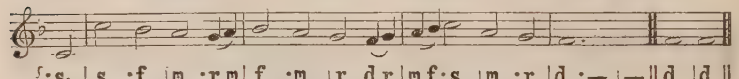
{:d .r | m :r 'd :r.m | f :m 'r :s | s :m 'f.s:l | s :— :— ‖
It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glor-ious song of old,



{:m.f | s :s 'm :d | f :m 'r :d.r | m.f :s 'm :r | d :— :— ‖
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold :—



{:d | t₁ :l₁ 't₁ :r | d :—.t₁ | l₁ :m | r :d 't₁ :l₁ | s₁ :— :— ‖
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King!'



{:s₁ | s :f 'm :r.m | f :m 'r d.r | m.f:s 'm :r | d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A-men.

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2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

5 For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the Age of Gold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
*And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS, 1810–76.

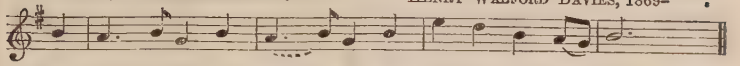
*v. 5, line 7.

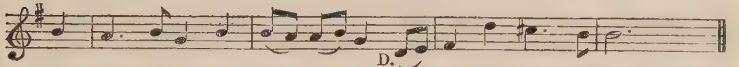
{:s₁ .s₁ | s :f 'm }
And the whole world

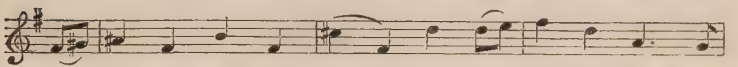
FIRST TUNE.

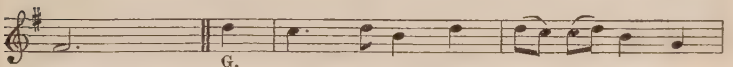
48 CHRISTMAS CAROL. (86. 86. 76. 86.)

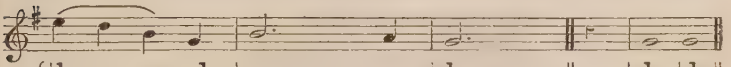
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY WALFORD DAVIES, 1869–











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2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

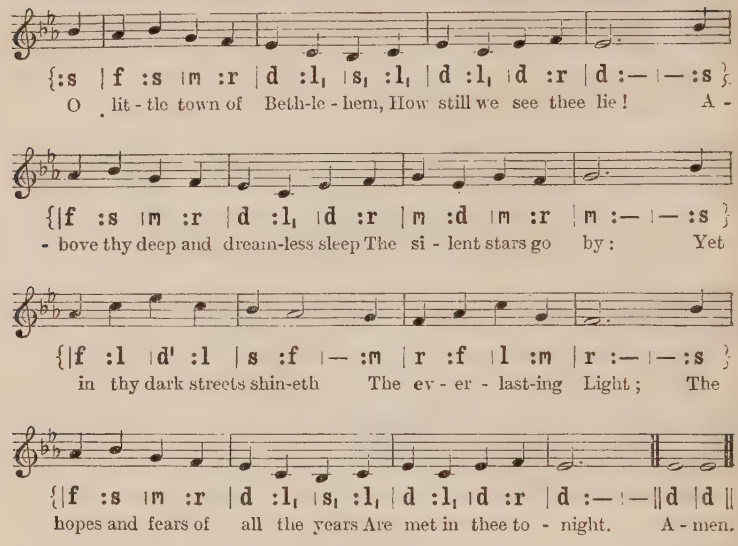
4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835–93.

SECOND TUNE.

48 VILLAGE. (8 6. 8 6. 7 6. 8 6.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* GEORGE GILBERT STOCKS, 1877–


{:s |f :s |m :r |d :l, |s, :l, |d :l, |d :r |d :— |— :s }
O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
{|f :s |m :r |d :l, |d :r |m :d |m :r |m :— |— :s }
- bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet
{|f :l |d' :l |s :f |— :m |r :f |l :m |r :— |— :s }
in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er - last-ing Light; The
{|f :s |m :r |d :l, |s, :l, |d :l, |d :r |d :— |—‖d |d ‖
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

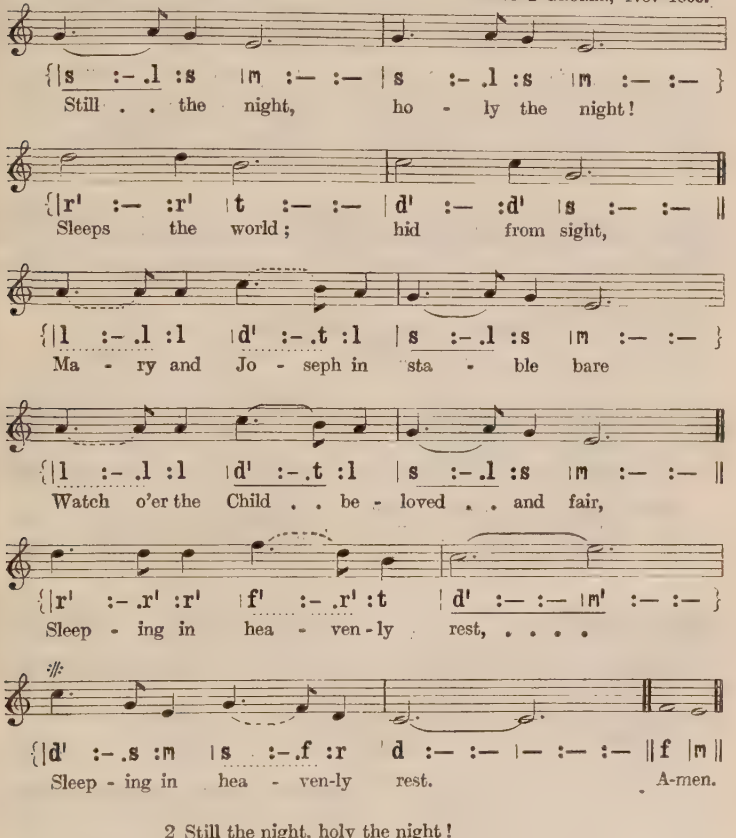
4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835–93.

49 STILLE NACHT. (Irr.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.*

FRANZ GRUBER, 1787–1863.


Still . . the night, ho - ly the night!
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Ma - ry and Jo - seph in sta - ble bare
Watch o'er the Child . . be - loved . . and fair,
Sleep - ing in hea - ven - ly rest, ...
Sleep - ing in hea - ven - ly rest. A-men.

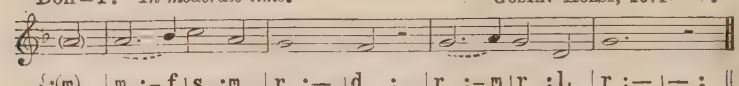
2 Still the night, holy the night!
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear and long,
Far and near, the angel-song,
'Christ the Redeemer is here!'

3 Still the night, holy the night!
Son of God, O how bright
Love is smiling from Thy face!
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Saviour, since Thou art born!

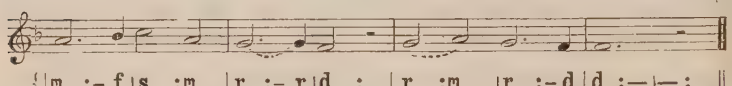
JOSEPH MOHR, 1792–1848.

50 CRANHAM. (Irr.)

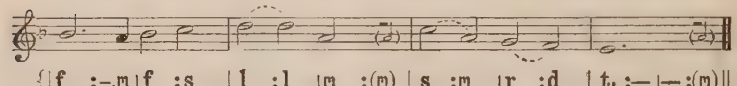
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* GUSTAV HOLST, 1874–



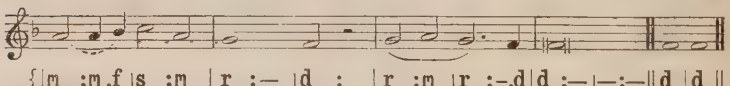
1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Frost - y winds made moan,
2. Our God, heaven can - not hold Him, Nor . . earth sus - tain;
3. An - gels and arch - an - gels May have ga - thered there,
4. What . can I give Him, Poor . as I am?



Earth stood hard as ir - on, Wa - ter like a stone;
Heaven and earth shall flee a - way When He comes to reign:
Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim Throng ed the air;
If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb;



Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, Snow on snow,
In the bleak mid - win - ter A sta - ble place suf - ficed The
But His mo - ther on - ly, In her maid - en bliss,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part; Yet

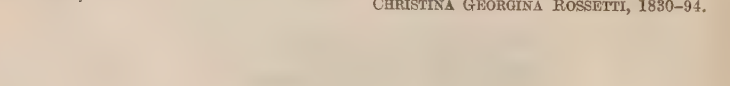


In . . the bleak mid - win - ter, Long . . . a - go.
Lord . . God Al - migh - ty, Je - - sus Christ.
Wor-shipped the Be - lov - ed With . . . a kiss.
what . I can I give Him— Give . . . my heart. A - men.

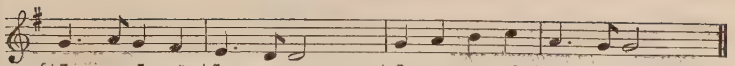
CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

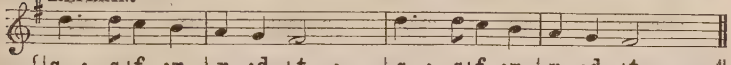
51 HUMILITY. (77. 77. and refrain.)

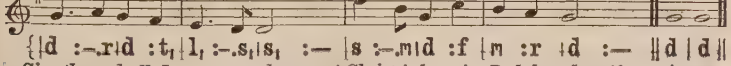
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.



See! in yon-der man - ger low, Born for us on earth be - low,







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2 Lo! within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies,
He who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the cherubim.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

4 'As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light:
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth.'

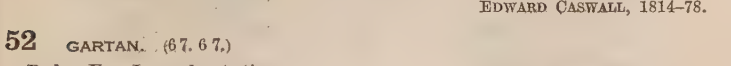
5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

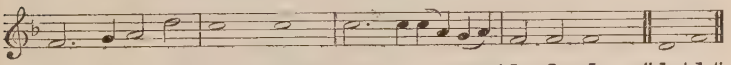
6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

52 GARTAN. (6 7. 6 7.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* Traditional Irish Air.





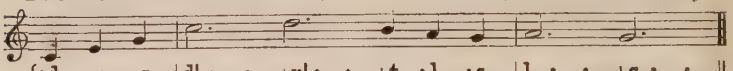
2 Worship we the Godhead,
Love Incarnate, Love Divine;
Worship we our Jesus:
But wherewith for sacred sign?

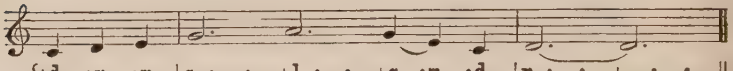
3 Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

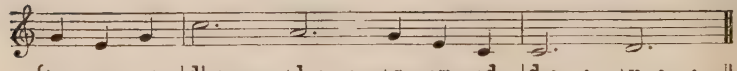
CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

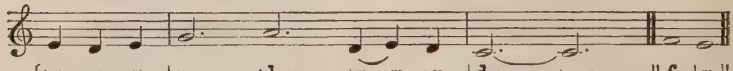
53 BUNESSAN. (55. 53. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Gaelic Melody.









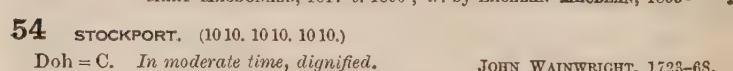
2 Once the most holy
Child of salvation
Gently and lowly
Lived below;
Now, as our glorious
Mighty Redeemer,
See Him victorious
O'er each foe.

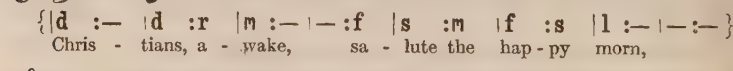
3 Prophets foretold Him,
Infant of wonder;
Angels behold Him
On His throne;
Worthy our Saviour
Of all their praises;
Happy for ever
Are His own.

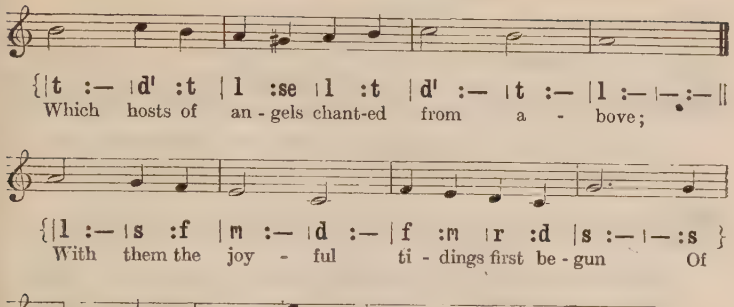
MARY MACDONALD, 1817–*c.* 1890; *tr.* by LACHLAN MACBEAN, 1853–

54 STOCKPORT. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time, dignified.* JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1723–68.






{|t :— |d' :t |l :se |l :t |d' :— |t :— |l :— |— :— ||
Which hosts of an - gels chant-ed from a - bove;
{|l :— |s :f |m :— |d :— |f :m |r :d |s :— |— :s }
With them the joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun Of
{|l :— |t :— |d' :r' |m' :r' |d' :— |t :— |d' :— |— :— ||d' |d' ||
God In - car - nate and the Vir - gin's Son. A-men.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir,
In hymns of joy unknown before, conspire.
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and mutual goodwill.

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed, the wondrous story they proclaim,
The first apostles of His infant fame.

5 Like Mary, let us ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

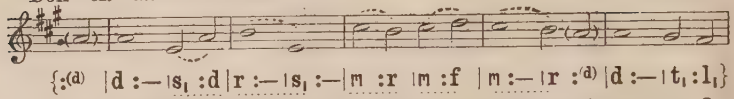
6 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song.
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels and of angel men the King.

JOHN BYROM, 1691–1763.

55 ADESTE FIDELES. (Irr.)

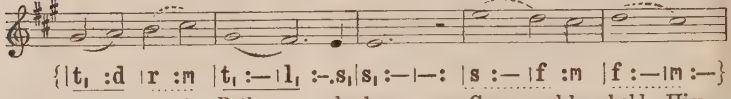
FIRST FORM.

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* 18th cent.



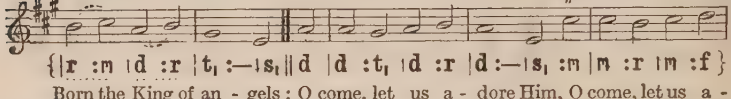
{:(d) |d :—|s$_1$:d |r :—|s$_1$:—|m :r |m :f |m :—|r :(d) |d :—|t$_1$:l$_1$}

O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O



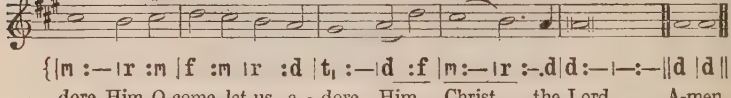
{|t$_1$:d |r :m |t$_1$:—|l$_1$:-.s$_1$|s$_1$:—|—: |s :—|f :m |f :—|m :—}

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him



{|r :m |d :r |t$_1$:—|s$_1$ ‖ d |d :t$_1$ |d :r |d :—|s$_1$:m |m :r |m :f}

Born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -



{|m :—|r :m |f :m |r :d |t$_1$:—|d :f |m :—|r :-.d|d :—|—:—‖d |d ‖}

- dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

2 God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
'Glory to God
In the highest.'
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

18th century;
tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1802–80.

SECOND FORM.

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 Though true God of true God,
Light of Light eternal,
The womb of a virgin He hath not abhorred;
Son of the Father,
Not made, but begotten;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

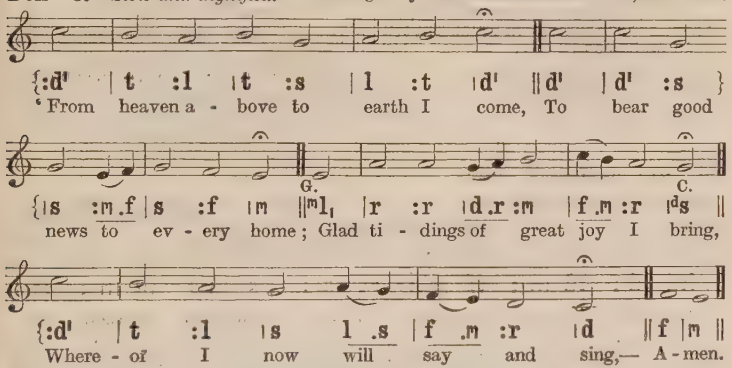
3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured,
'Now to our God be
Glory in the highest.'
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation!
O Jesus, for ever be Thy Name adored:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

18th century; *tr.* by WILLIAM MERCER, 1811–73.

56 VOM HIMMEL HOCH. (L.M.)

Attributed to MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546.
Doh = C. *Slow and dignified.* Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{:d' | t :l | t :s | l :t | d' ‖d' | d' :s }
'From heaven a - bove to earth I come, To bear good
G.
C.
{|s :m.f |s :f |m ‖m, |r :r |d.r :m |f.m :r |ds ||
news to ev - ery home; Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring,
{:d' | t :l | s l .s | f .m :r | d ‖f |m ||
Where - of I now will say and sing,— A - men.

2 '"To you this night is born a Child
Of Mary, chosen mother mild";
This little Child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all your earth.

3 'Tis Christ our God, who far on high
Hath heard your sad and bitter cry;
Himself will your salvation be;
Himself from sin will make you free.'

4 Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom even wicked men are blest!
Thou com'st to share our misery;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee?

5 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

6 Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

7 My heart for very joy doth leap;
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must raise with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle song,—

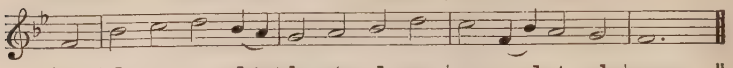
8 'Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given!'
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad New Year to all the earth.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

57 TIVERTON. (C.M.)

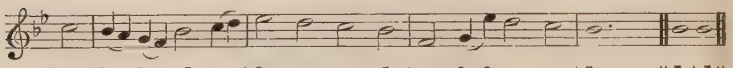
Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.*

— GRIGG, in *John Rippon's Selection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes*, c. 1795.



{:s, | d :r |m :d.t, | l, :t, |d :m | r :s,.d | t, :l, | s, :—|—‖

The race that long in dark-ness pined Have seen a glor-ious light;



{:r |d.t,:l,.s,|d :r.m|f :m |r :d |s, :l,.f |m :r |d :—|—‖d |d‖

The peo-ple dwell in day, who dwelt In death's sur-rounding night. A-men.

2 To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun!
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day.

4 To us a Child of hope is born;
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.

6 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

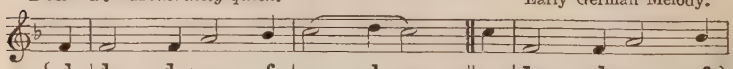
From Isaiah ix. 2–7.

JOHN MORISON, 1750–98, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

58 IN DULCI JUBILO. (Irr.)

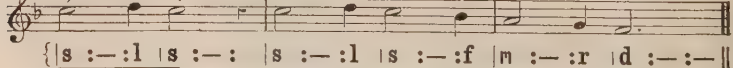
Doh = F. *Moderately quick.*

Early German Melody.



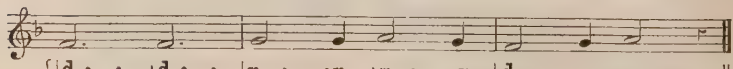
{:d |d :—:d |m :—:f |s :—:l |s :—‖s |d :—:d |m :—:f}

Good Chris - tian men, re - joice . . . With heart and soul and



{|s :—:l |s :—: |s :—:l |s :—:f |m :—:r |d :—:—‖

voice! . . . Give ye heed to what we say:

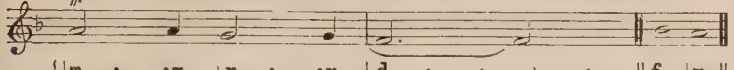


{|d :—:—|d :—:—|r :—:r |m :—:r |d :—:r |m :—: ‖

News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day.

{|s :—:l |s :—:f |m :—:r |d :—‖d |r :—:r |m :—r}

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, And He is in the



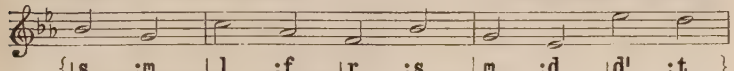
2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed for evermore.
Christ was born for this.

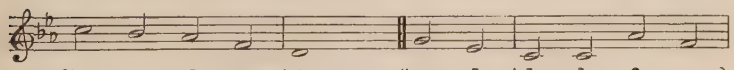
3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save;
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save.

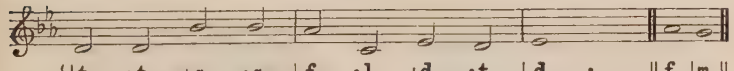
JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

59 NEWTON FERNS. (87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SMITH, 1821–1917.







[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Far from Thee our footsteps wandered,
On dark paths of sin and shame;
But our midnight turned to morning,
When the Lord of Glory came.

3 Word Incarnate, God revealing,
Longed-for while dim ages ran,
Love Divine, we bow before Thee,
Son of God and Son of Man.

4 Let our life be new created,
Ever-living Lord, in Thee,
Till we wake with Thy pure likeness,
When Thy face in heaven we see;

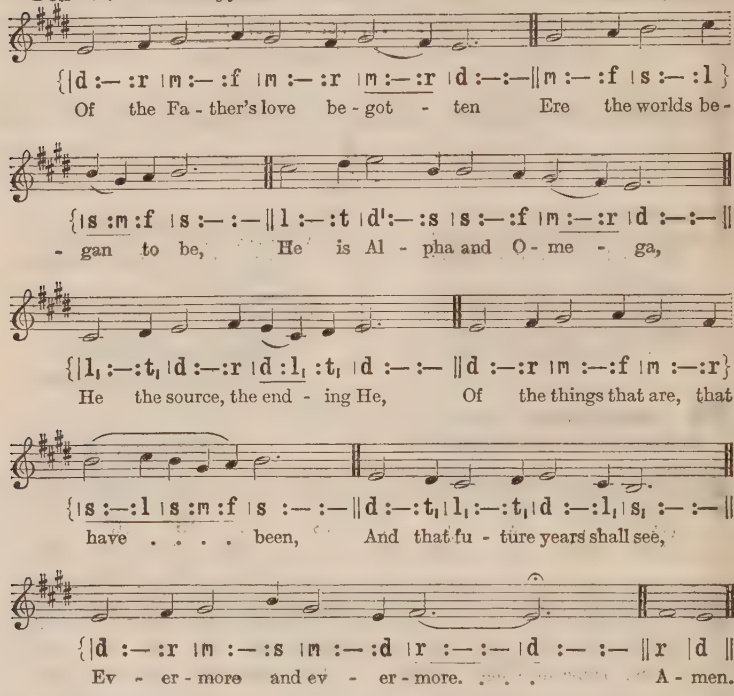
5 Where the saints of all the ages,
Where our fathers glorified,
Clouds and darkness far beneath them,
In unending day abide.

6 God and Father, now we bless Thee
For the Son, Thine image bright,
In whom all Thy holy nature
Dawns on our adoring sight.

Verse 1 attributed to JOHN NELSON DARBY, 1800–82; verses 2–5 and adaptation of verse 6, HUGH FALCONER, 1859–

60 CORDE NATUS. (87. 87. 877.)

Doh = E. *Moderately fast.* *Piae Cantiones*, 1582.


{|d :— :r |m :— :f |m :— :r |m :— :r |d :— :—‖m :— :f |s :— :l }
Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten Ere the worlds be -
{|s :m :f |s :— :—‖l :— :t |d' :— :s |s :— :f |m :— :r |d :— :— ‖
- gan to be, He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
{|l, :— :t, |d :— :r |d :l, |t, |d :— :— ‖d :— :r |m :— :f |m :— :r}
He the source, the end - ing He, Of the things that are, that
{|s :— :l |s :m :f |s :— :—‖d :— :t, |l, :— :t, |d :— :l, |s, :— :— ‖
have . . . . been, And that fu - ture years shall see,
{|d :— :r |m :— :s |m :— :d |r :— :— |d :— :— ‖r |d ‖
Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. . . . A - men.

2 O that birth for ever blessèd,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore!

3 This is He whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord,
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the Long-expected;
Let creation praise its Lord,
Evermore and evermore.

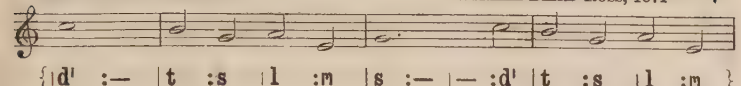
4 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him;
Angel hosts, His praises sing;
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

5 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348–413; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

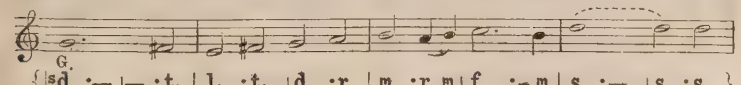
61 CARILLON. (6 6 10. 6 6 10. 8 12.)

Doh = C. *With dignity.* WILLIAM BAIRD ROSS, 1871–



{|d' :— |t :s |l :m |s :— |— :d' |t :s |l :m }

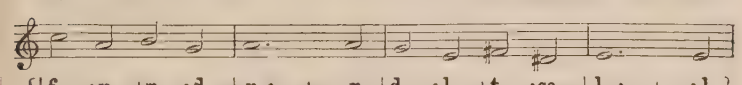
1. Ring out, ye crys - tal spheres! Once bless our hu - man
2. For, if such ho - ly song En - wrap our fan - cy
3. Yea, Truth and Jus - tice then Will down re - turn to



G.

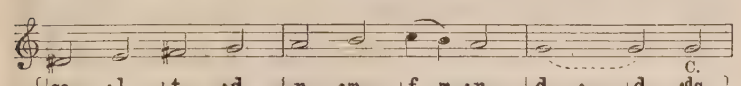
{|sd :— |— :t, |l, :t, |d :r |m :r .m |f :-.m |s :— |s :s }

ears, If ye have power to touch our sen - ses so: . . And
long, Time will run back, and fetch the Age of Gold, . . And
men, Orbed in a rain-bow; and, like glo - ries wear - ing, Mer -



{|f :r |m :d |r :— |— r |d :l, |t, :se, |l, :— |— :l, }

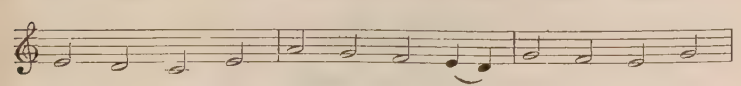
let your sil - ver chime Move in me - lo - dious time: And
speck-led Van - i - ty Will sick - en soon and die, And
cy will sit be - tween, Throned in ce - les - tial sheen, With



C.

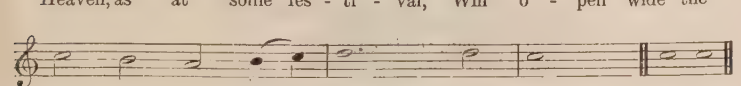
{|se, :l |t, :d |r :m |f .m :r |d :— |d :ds }

let the bass of heaven's deep or - gan blow: . . And
lep - rous Sin will melt from earth - ly mould; . . And
ra - diant feet the tis - sued clouds down steer - ing: And



{|m :r |d :m |l :s |f :m .r |s :f |m :s }

with your nine - fold har - mo - ny Make up full con - sort
Hell it - self will pass a - way, And leave her dolo - rous
Heaven, as at some fes - ti - val, Will o - pen wide the



{ d' :t |l :t .d' |r' :— |— :r' |d' :— ||d' |d' ||

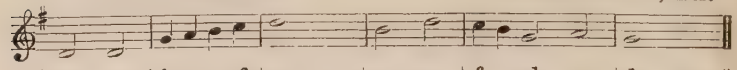
to the an - gel - ic sym - pho - ny.
man - sions to the peer - ing day.
gates of her high pa - lace - hall. A - men.

JOHN MILTON, 1608–74.

[*Copyright*, 1925, *by W. B. Ross.*]

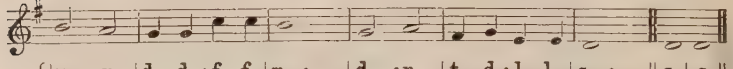
62 PSALM 136 (LOUEZ DIEU). (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *French Psalter*, 1562.



{|s$_1$:s$_1$ |d .r :m .f |s :— |m :s |f .m :d :r |d :— ||

'Je-sus!' Name of wondrous love; Name all oth-er names a - bove,

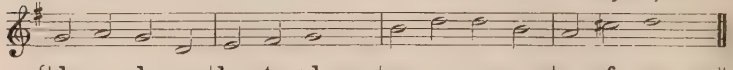


{|m :r |d .d :f .f |m :— |d :r |t$_1$ .d :l$_1$ .l$_1$ |s$_1$:— ||s$_1$ |s$_1$ ||

Un - to which must ev-ery knee Bow in deep hu-mi-li - ty. A-men.

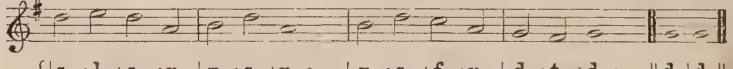
NOMEN DOMINI. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Horn's Gesangbuch*, 1544.



{|d :r |d :s$_1$ |l$_1$:t$_1$ |d :— |m :s |s :m |r :fe |s :— ||

'Je-sus!' Name of won-drous love; Name all oth - er names a - bove,



{|s :l |s :r |m :s |r :— |m :s |f :r |d :t$_1$ |d :— ||d |d ||

Un - to which must ev-ery knee Bow in deep hu - mi - li - ty. A-men.

2 'Jesus!' Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,—
'Jesus shall His people save.'

3 'Jesus!' Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 'Jesus!' only Name that 's given
Under all the mighty heaven
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

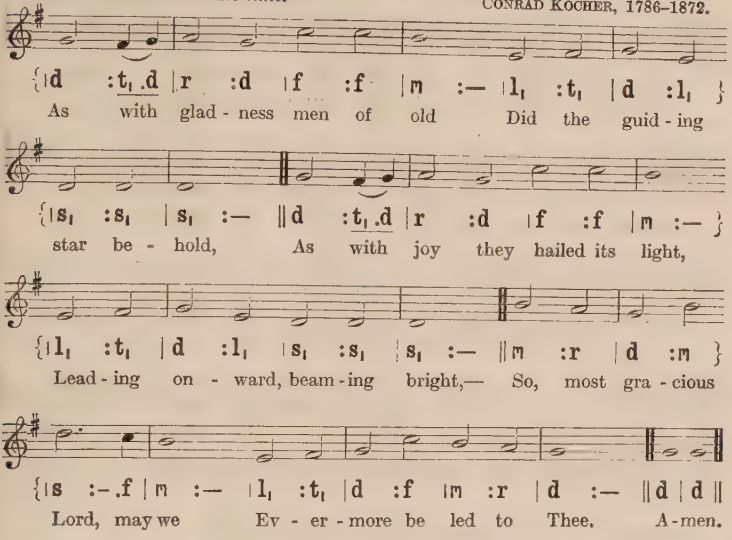
5 'Jesus!' Name of wondrous love;
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

63 DIX. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

CONRAD KOCHER, 1786–1872.


{|d :t₁ .d |r :d |f :f |m :— |l₁ :t₁ |d :l₁ }
As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
{|s₁ :s₁ |s₁ :— ‖d :t₁ .d |r :d |f :f |m :— }
star be - hold, As with joy they hailed its light,
{|l₁ :t₁ |d :l₁ |s₁ :s₁ |s₁ :— ‖m :r |d :m }
Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright,— So, most gra - cious
{|s :-.f |m :— |l₁ :t₁ |d :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A - men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee, whom heaven and earth adore,—
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare,—
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

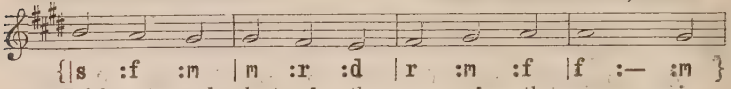
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

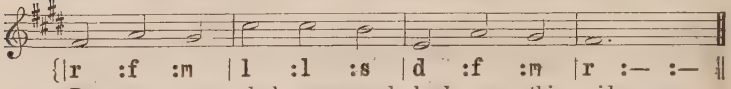
5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

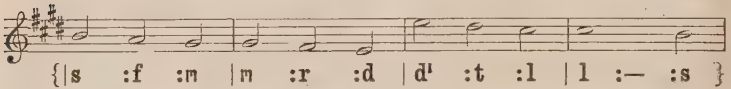
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837–98.

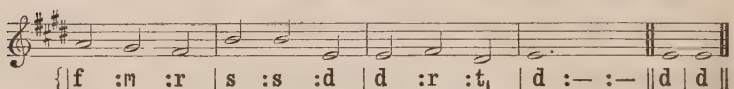
64 SPRINGFIELD. (11 10. 11 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.



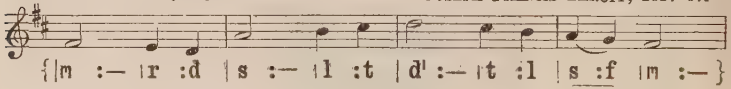


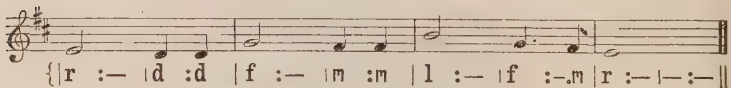


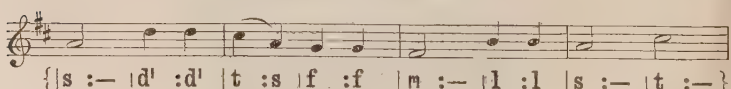


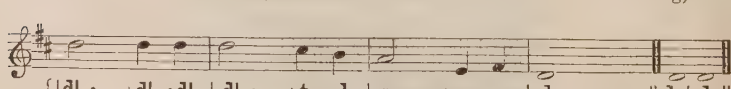
EPIPHANY. (11 10. 11 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = D. *Cheerfully.* JOSEPH FRANCIS THRUPP, 1827–67.





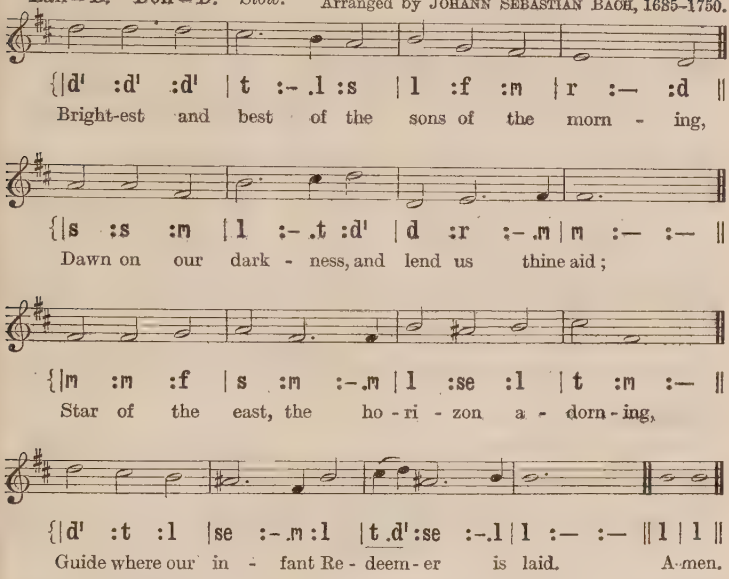




LIEBSTER IMMANUEL. (11 10. 11 10. Dactylic.)

Lah = B. Doh = D. *Slow.*

Himmels-Lust, Jena, 1679.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{|d' :d' :d' | t :- .l :s | l :f :m | r :— :d ||
Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
{|s :s :m | l :- .t :d' | d :r :- .m | m :— :— ||
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
{|m :m :f | s :m :- .m | l :se :l | t :m :— ||
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
{|d' :t :l |se :- .m :l |t .d' :se :- .l | l :— :— || l | l ||
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountains and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

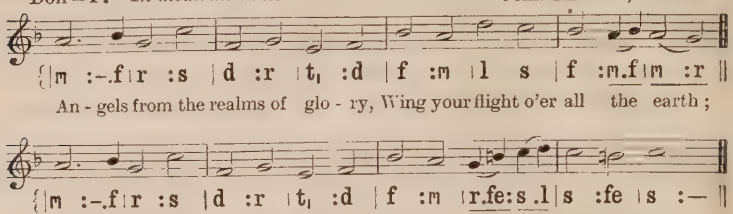
4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

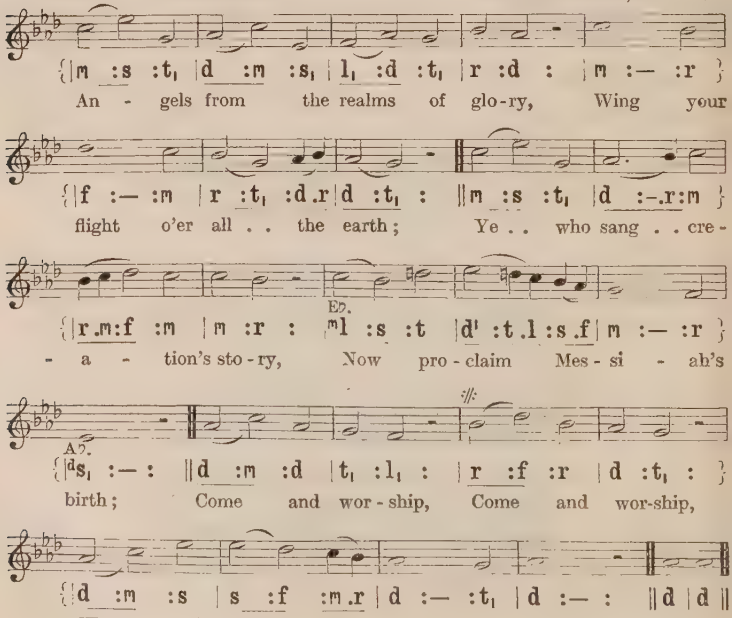
65 LEWES. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN RANDALL, 1715–99.


{|m :-.f|r :s |d :r |t1 :d |f :m |l s |f :m.f|m :r ||
An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
{|m :-.f|r :s |d :r |t1 :d |f :m |r.fe:s .l|s :fe |s :— ||
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
{|m :-.f|r .d:r |f :-.s|m.r:m |s :-.l|s :f.m|m :r |d :—||d |d ||
Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Worship Christ, the newborn King. A-men.

LLANDINAM. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* THOMAS WILLIAMS, 1807–94.


{|m :s :t1 |d :m :s1 |l1 :d :t1 |r :d : |m :— :r }
An - gels from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your
{|f :— :m |r :t1 :d .r|d :t1 : ||m :s :t1 |d :-.r:m }
flight o'er all . . the earth; Ye . . who sang . . cre -
Ed.
{|r .m:f :m |m :r : m1 :s :t |d' :t .l :s .f|m :— :r }
- a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's
A♭.
{|d s1 :— : ||d :m :d |t1 :l1 : |r :f :r |d :t1 : }
birth; Come and wor - ship, Come and wor-ship,
{|d :m :s |s :f :m.r|d :— :t1 |d :— : ||d |d ||
Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A-men.

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flock by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

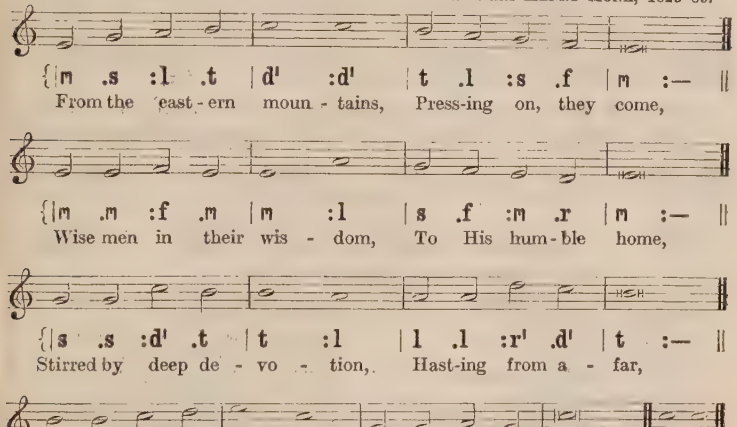
4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Waiting long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

66 COLYTON. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = C. *Brightly.*

WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{|m .s :l .t | d' :d' | t .l :s .f | m :— ||
From the east-ern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come,
{|m .m :f .m | m :l | s .f :m .r | m :— ||
Wise men in their wis-dom, To His hum-ble home,
{|s .s :d' .t | t :l | l .l :r' .d' | t :— ||
Stirred by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a-far,
{|t .t :d' .r' | m' :d' | s .s :l .s | d' :— ‖ d' | d' ‖
Ev-er journey-ing on-ward, Guid-ed by a star. A-men.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

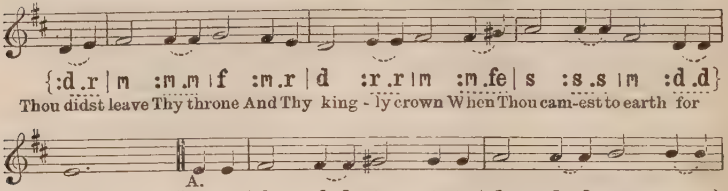
4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.

GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

67 . MARGARET. (Irr.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1826–1910.


{:d .r | m :m .m | f :m .r | d :r .r | m :m .fe | s :s .s | m :d .d}
Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam-est to earth for
A.
{|r :— :— ‖ [r]s, . s, | l, :l, .l, | t, :t, .t, | d :d .d | r :r .r}
me, But in Beth-lehem's home Was there found no room For Thy
D.
{|m :d .d | r :- .m | [d]s :— :— ‖ s | s :m .f | s :d' }
ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O come to my heart, Lord
{|d' :— :t :l .l | s :d .r | m :r | d :— :— ‖ f | m ‖
Je - sus; There is room in my heart for Thee. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

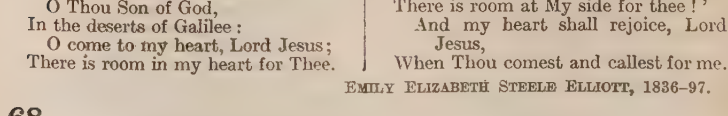
4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But, with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
Thy Cross is my only plea.

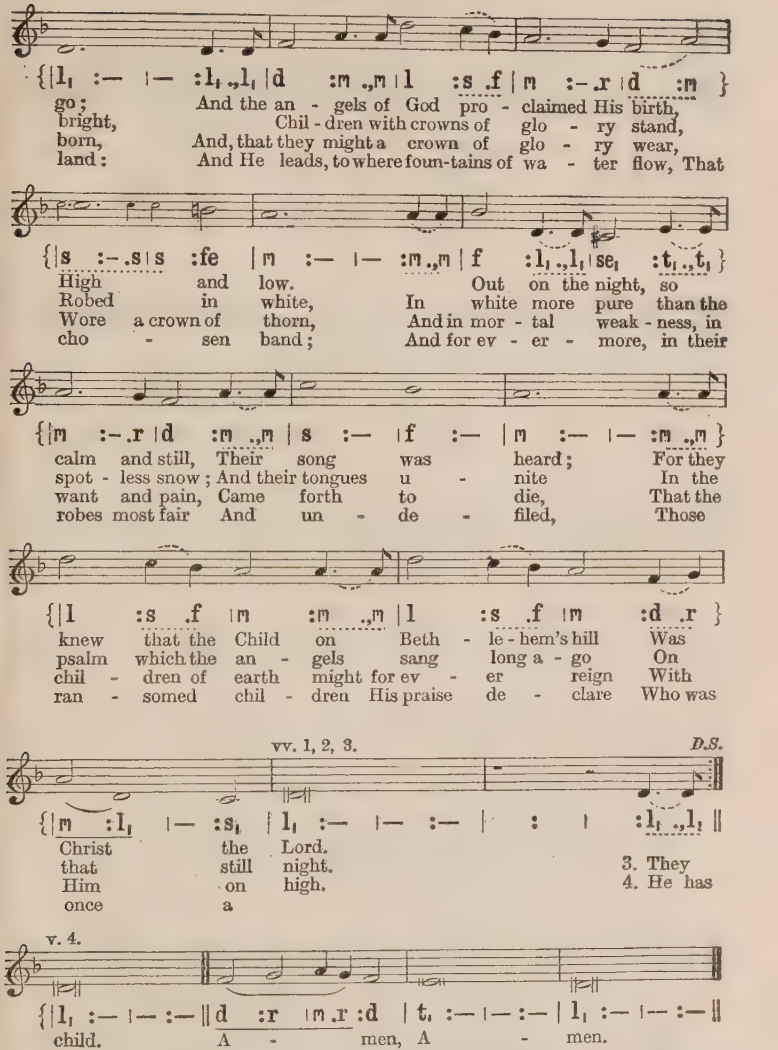
5 When heaven's arches ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, 'Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee!'
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1836–97.

68 NADOLIG. (Irr.) FIRST TUNE.

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN MORGAN LLOYD, 1880–


S:
{:l, |d :m .m | l :s .f | m :— .r | d :r .r | m :l, |— :s, }
1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a -
2. Far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and
3. sing how the Lord of that world so fair A child was
4. put on His king - ly ap - par - el now, In that good - ly


{|l, :— |— :l, .,l, |d :m .,m |l :s .f |m :— .r |d :m }
go; And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth,
bright, Chil - dren with crowns of glo - ry stand,
born, And, that they might a crown of glo - ry wear,
land: And He leads, to where foun-tains of wa - ter flow, That
{|s :— .s |s :fe |m :— |— :m .,m |f :l, .,l, |se, :t, .,t, }
High and low. Out on the night, so
Robed in white, In white more pure than the
Wore a crown of thorn, And in mor - tal weak - ness, in
cho - sen band; And for ev - er - more, in their
{|m :— .r |d :m .,m |s :— |f :— |m :— |— :m .,m }
calm and still, Their song was heard; For they
spot - less snow; And their tongues u - nite In the
want and pain, Came forth to die, That the
robes most fair And un - de - filed, Those
{|l :s .f |m :m .,m |l :s .f |m :d .r }
knew that the Child on Beth - le - hem's hill Was
psalm which the an - gels sang long a - go On
chil - dren of earth might for ev - er reign With
ran - somed chil - dren His praise de - clare Who was
vv. 1, 2, 3.
D.S.
{|m :l, |— :s, |l, :— |— :— | : | :l, .,l, ||
Christ the Lord.
that still night.
Him on high.
once a
3. They
4. He has
v. 4.
{|l, :— |— :— ||d :r |m .r :d |t, :— |— :— |l, :— |— :— ||
child. A - men, A - men.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1836–97.

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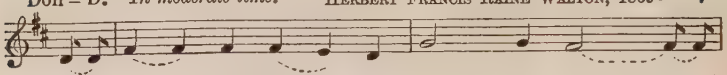
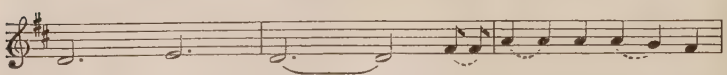
SECOND TUNE.

68 CHILDREN'S SONG. (Irr.)

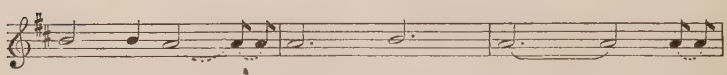
Doh = D. *In moderate time.* HERBERT FRANCIS RAINE WALTON, 1869–



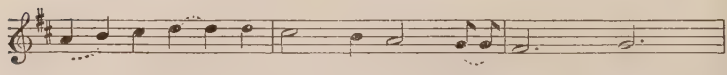
1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth
2. Far a - way in a good - ly land,
3. They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A
4. He has put on His king-ly ap - par - el now, In that



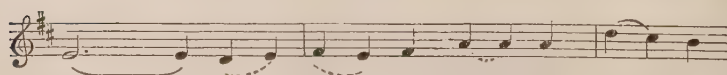
Long a - go; And the an gels of God pro -
Fair and bright, Chil-dren with crowns of
child was born, And, that they might a crown of
good - ly land; And He leads, to where fountains of



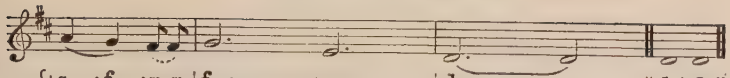
- claimed His birth, High and low.
glo - ry stand, Robed in white, In
glo - ry wear, Wore a crown of thorn, And in
wa - ter flow, That cho - sen band; And for



Out on the night, so calm and still, Their song was
white more pure than the spot - less snow; And their tongues u -
mor - tal weak-ness, in want and pain, Came forth to
ev - er - more, in their robes most fair And un - de -



heard; For they knew that the Child on Beth - lehem's
- nite In the psalm which the an - gels sang long a -
die, That the chil - dren of earth might for ev - er
- filed, Those ran - somed children His praise de -



{|s :f :m.m|f :— :— |r :— :— |d :— :— |— :— ‖d | d ‖

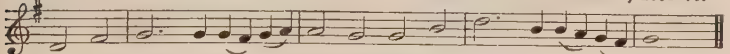
hill . . Was Christ the Lord.
- go On that still night.
reign With Him on high.
- clare Who was once a child. A-men.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1836–97.

69 IRBY. (87. 87. 77.)

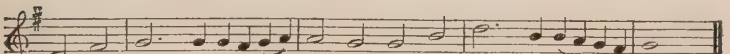
Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.



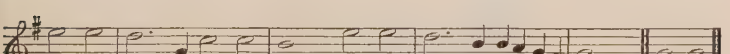
{|s_1 :t_1 |d :-.d|d.t_1:d.r|r :d |d :m |s :-.m|m.r:d.t_1|d :— ‖

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,



{|s_1 :t_1 |d :-.d|d.t_1:d.r|r :d |d :m |s :-.m|m.r:d.t_1|d :— ‖

Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed.



{|l :l |s :-.d|f :f |m :—|l :l |s :-.m|m.r:d.t_1|d :— ‖d | d ‖

Ma - ry was that mo-ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit-tle Child. A - men.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall.
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay.
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

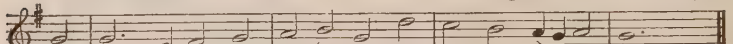
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

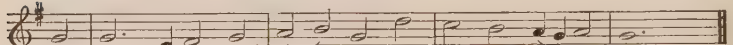
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

70 GOSTERWOOD. (76. 76. D.)

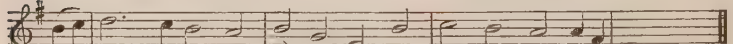
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.



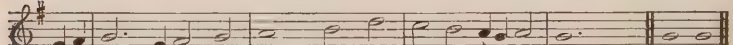
{:d | d :-.l$_1$ | t$_1$:d | r :m | d :s | f :m | r.d:r | d :— | —‖
Come, praise your Lord and Sa - viour In strains of ho - ly mirth;



{:d | d :-.l$_1$ | t$_1$:d | r :m | d :s | f :m | r.d:r | d :— | —‖
Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.



{:m.f | s :-.f | m :r | m :d | l$_1$:m | f :m | r :r.t$_1$ | s$_1$:— | —‖
He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to His side;



{:l$_1$.t$_1$ | d :-.l$_1$ | t$_1$:d | r :— | m :s | f :m | r.d:r | d :— | —‖ d | d ‖
His lov - ing arms em-braced them, And for their sake He died. A - men.

Boys only.

2 O Jesus, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

Girls only.

3 O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son;
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

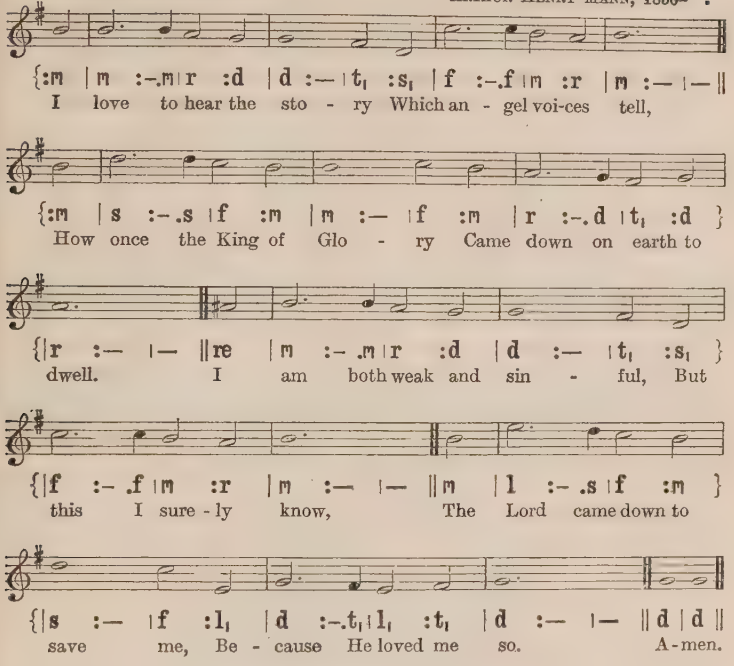
All.

4 O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

71 ANGELS' STORY. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY MANN, 1850– .


{:m | m :-.m | r :d | d :— | t, :s, | f :-.f | m :r | m :— | —||
I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi-ces tell,
{:m | s :-.s | f :m | m :— | f :m | r :-.d | t, :d }
How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to
{|r :— | — ||re | m :-.m | r :d | d :— | t, :s, }
dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But
{|f :-.f | m :r | m :— | — ||m | l :-.s | f :m }
this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to
{|s :— | f :l, | d :-.t, | l, :t, | d :— | — ||d | d ||
save me, Be - cause He loved me so. A - men.

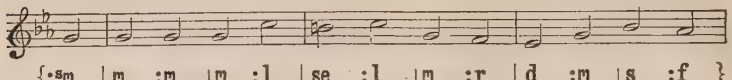
2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And, if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forsake me,
Because He loves me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And, though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

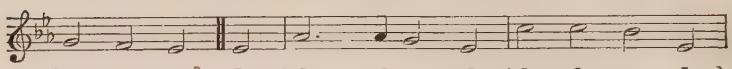
EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, 1833–1913.

72 CREDO. (88. 88. 88.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.

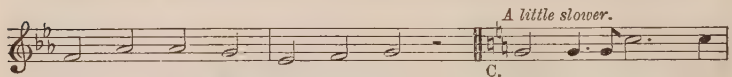


{:ˢm | m :m | m :l | se :l | m :r | d :m | s :f }
We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of



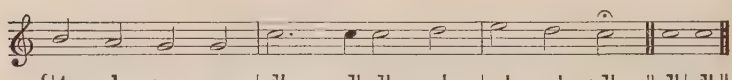
{|m :r | d ‖ d | f :- .f | m :d | l :l | s :d }
sin and death, Nor e'er be-held Thy cot - tage home In

A little slower.



C.

{|r :f | f :m | d :r | m : ‖ ᵐs :s .,s | d' :-.d'}
that des - pi - sed Na - zar - eth; But we be-lieve Thy



{|t :l | s :s | d' :-.d' d' :r' | m' :r' | d' ‖ d' | d' ‖
foot - steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God. A-men.

2 We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what they do';
Yet we believe the deed was done
Which shook the earth, and veiled the sun.

3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said,
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

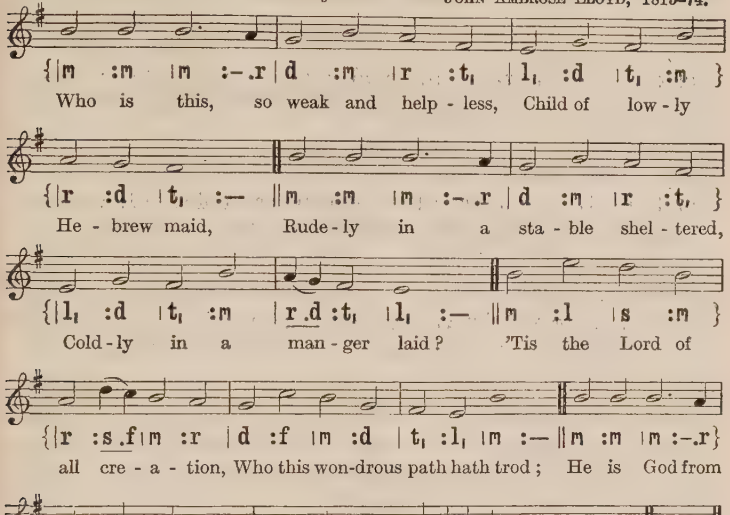
4 We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5 And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802–62;
based on ANNE RICHTER, *d.* 1857.

73 HENRYD. (87. 87. D.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1815–74.


{|m :m |m :-.r |d :m |r :t, |l, :d |t, :m }
Who is this, so weak and help - less, Child of low - ly
{|r :d |t, :— ||m :m |m :-.r |d :m |r :t, }
He - brew maid, Rude - ly in a sta - ble shel - tered,
{|l, :d |t, :m |r.d :t, |l, :— ||m :l |s :m }
Cold - ly in a man - ger laid? 'Tis the Lord of
{|r :s.f |m :r |d :f |m :d |t, :l, |m :— ||m :m |m :-.r}
all cre - a - tion, Who this won-drous path hath trod; He is God from
{|d :m |r :t, |l, :d |t, :m |r.d :t, |l, :— ||l, |l, ||
ev - er - last - ing, And to ev - er - last - ing God. A-men.

2 Who is this, a Man of Sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
Poureth on His Church below,
Now, in royal might victorious,
Triumphing o'er every foe.

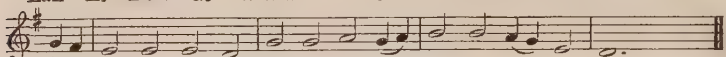
4 Who is this that hangeth dying
While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
Numbered with the malefactors,
Pierced with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

74 KINGSFOLD. (D.C.M.)

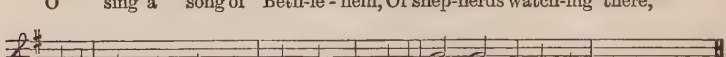
Arranged from an English Traditional Melody.

Lah = E. Doh = G. *In moderate time.*



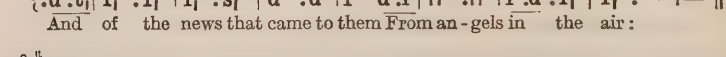
{:d.t$_1$ | l$_1$:l$_1$ | l$_1$:s$_1$ | d :d | r :d.r | m :m | r.d :l$_1$ | s$_1$:— | — ||

O sing a song of Beth-le - hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,



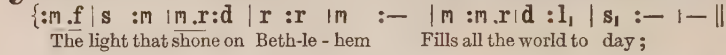
{:d.t$_1$ | l$_1$:l$_1$ | l$_1$:s$_1$ | d :d | r d.r | m :m | r.d :l$_1$ | l$_1$:— | — ||

And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:



{:m.f | s :m | m.r:d | r :r | m :— | m :m.r | d :l$_1$ | s$_1$:— | — ||

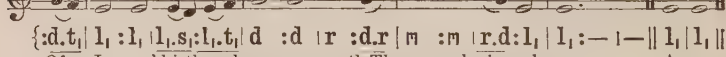
The light that shone on Beth-le - hem Fills all the world to day;



{:d.t$_1$ | l$_1$:l$_1$ | l$_1$.s$_1$:l$_1$.t$_1$ | d :d | r :d.r | m :m | r.d:l$_1$ | l$_1$:— | — || l$_1$ | l$_1$ ||

Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way. A-men.

In vv. 2, 3, 4, lines 5 and 6 run thus:



{:m.f | s :m | m.r:d | r :r | m :d.r | m :m.r | d :l$_1$ | s$_1$:— | — ||

For now the flowers of Na-zar - eth In ev - ery heart may grow;

2 O sing a song of Nazareth,
Of sunny days of joy;
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,
And of the sinless Boy:
For now the flowers of Nazareth
In every heart may grow; [Name
Now spreads the fame of His dear
On all the winds that blow.

3 O sing a song of Galilee,
Of lake and woods and hill,
Of Him who walked upon the sea,
And bade its waves be still:
For though, like waves on Galilee,
Dark seas of trouble roll,
When faith has heard the Master's
Falls peace upon the soul. [word,

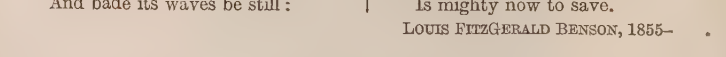
4 O sing a song of Calvary,
Its glory and dismay;
Of Him who hung upon the Tree,
And took our sins away:
For He who died on Calvary
Is risen from the grave, [adored,
And Christ, our Lord, by heaven
Is mighty now to save.

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, 1855–

75 SAINTS OF GOD. (88. 88. 88.)

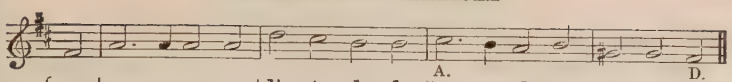
Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.

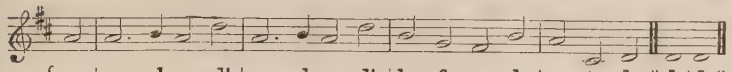


{:m | s :-.s | s :s | d' :t | l :l | s :f | m :s | r :-.r | d ||

Ye fair green hills of Ga - li - lee, That gir - dle qui - et Na - zar-eth,



{:m |s :-.s|s :s |d' :t |l :l |t,m :-.r|d :r |t, :t, |l,m ‖
What glor-ious vi - sion did ye see, When He who conquered sin and death



{:s |s :-.l|s :d' |s :-.l|s :d' |l :f |m :l |s :t, |d ‖d |d ‖
Your flower-y slopes and summits trod, And grew in grace with man and God. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 'We saw no glory crown His head,
As childhood ripened into youth;
No angels on His errands sped;
He wrought no sign; but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod,
And love to man, and love to God.'

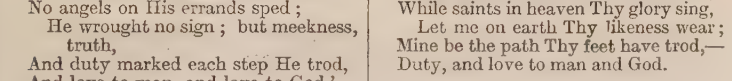
3 Jesus! my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear;
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod,—
Duty, and love to man and God.

EUSTACE ROGERS CONDER, 1820–92.

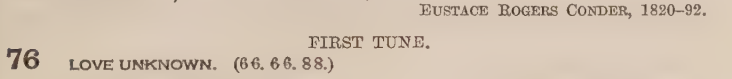
FIRST TUNE.

76 LOVE UNKNOWN. (66. 66. 88.)

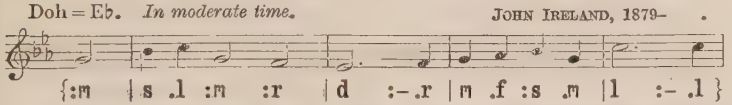
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN IRELAND, 1879–



{:m |s .l :m :r |d :-.r |m .f :s .m |l :-.l }
Be - hold a lit - tle Child, Laid in a man-ger bed; The



{|t .l :s .s |d' .t :l .s |s .m :- .fe |s :- .‖s,r }
win - try blasts blow wild A - round His in - - fant head. But



{|f .m:d :-.d|m .r :s, :-l,.r |m .f :s .m |m :r |d :- .‖d |d ‖
who is this, so low-ly laid? 'Tis He by whom the worlds were made. A-men.

2 Alas! in what poor state
The Son of God is seen;
Why doth the Lord so great
Choose out a home so mean?
That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo, Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men in Him may rest,
And faithful toil through Him be blest.

4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace;
Say, wherefore taketh He
The scholar's lowly place?
That Christian boys, with reverence meet,
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

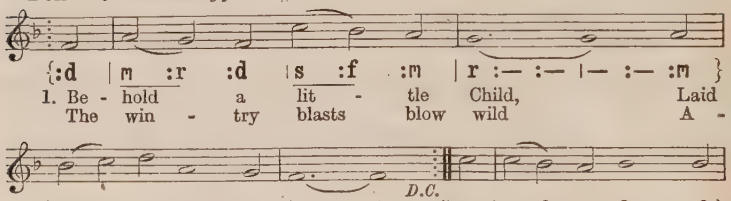
5 Christ, once Thyself a boy!
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide,
That Thy dear love, so great and free,
May draw us evermore to Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

SECOND TUNE.

76 WESLEY. (6 6. 66. 88.)

Doh = F. *Moderately fast.* Source unknown.


{:d | m :r :d | s :f :m | r :- :- |- :- :m }
1. Be - hold a lit - tle Child, Laid
The win - try blasts blow wild A -
D.C.
{|f :s :l |m :- :r |d :- :- |- :- ‖s | s :f :m |f :- :f }
in . . a man - ger bed; But who is this, so
- round His in - fant head.
{|f :m :r |m :-:s | d :r :m |l :s :f | m :-:r |d :-‖d | d ‖
low - ly laid? 'Tis He . by whom the worlds were made. A-men.

2 Alas! in what poor state
The Son of God is seen;
Why doth the Lord so great
Choose out a home so mean?
That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

3 Where Joseph plies his trade,
Lo, Jesus labours too;
The hands that all things made
An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men in Him may rest,
And faithful toil through Him be blest.

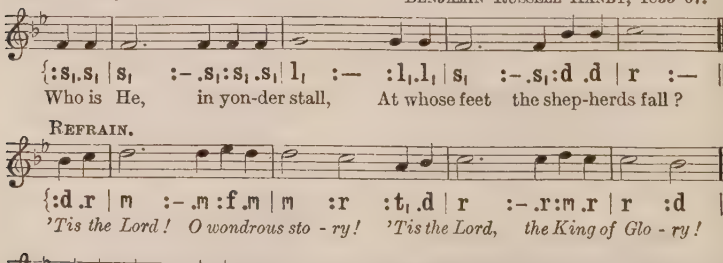
4 Among the doctors see
The Boy so full of grace;
Say, wherefore taketh He
The scholar's lowly place?
That Christian boys, with reverence meet,
May sit and learn at Jesus' feet.

5 Christ, once Thyself a boy!
Our boyhood guard and guide;
Be Thou its light and joy,
And still with us abide,
That Thy dear love, so great and free,
May draw us evermore to Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

77 LOWLINESS. (7 7. and refrain.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* BENJAMIN RUSSELL HANBY, 1833–67.


{:s,.s, | s, :-.s,:s,.s, | l, :- :l,.l, | s, :-.s,:d .d | r :- ‖
Who is He, in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shep-herds fall?
REFRAIN.
{:d .r | m :-.m :f .m | m :r :t, .d | r :-.r :m .r | r :d ‖
'Tis the Lord! O wondrous sto - ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo - ry!
{:d .d | d :-.d :d .s, | l, :- :d .r | m :-.m :r .r | d :- ‖d |d ‖
At His feet we humbly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

2 Who is He, in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?

3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

5 Lo! at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?

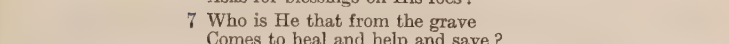
7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

BENJAMIN RUSSELL HANBY, 1833–67.

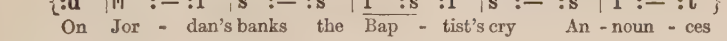
78 SOLEMNIS HAEC FESTIVITAS. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* Angers Church Melody.



{:d |m :—:f |s :—:s |l :s :f |s :— :s |l :— :t }
On Jor - dan's banks the Bap - tist's cry An - noun - ces

{|d' :— :s |m :—:f |s :—:m |s :— :f |r :—:m |f :m :r }
that the Lord is nigh; Come then and heark - en, for he



{|m :— :s |d :— :r |m :d :f |m :— :r |d :—:—‖d |d ‖
brings Glad ti - dings from the King of kings. A - men.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

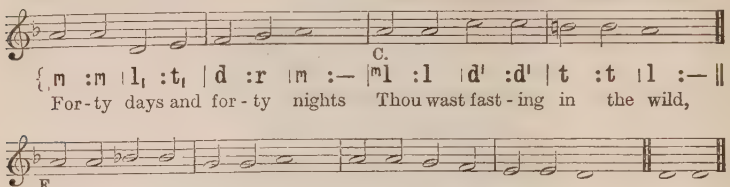
4 Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore,
And make us rise to fall no more;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5 To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

CHARLES COFFIN, 1676–1749;
tr. by JOHN CHANDLER, 1806–76.

79 AUS DER TIEFE (HEINLEIN). (77. 77.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* Attributed to MARTIN HERBST, 1654–81.


C.
{ m :m | l, :t, | d :r | m :— | m l :l | d' :d' | t :t | l :— ‖
For-ty days and for-ty nights Thou wast fast-ing in the wild,
F.
{ m :m | f :f | r :r | m :— | m :m | r :d | t, :t, | l, :— ‖ l, | l, ‖
For-ty days and for-ty nights Tempt-ed, and yet un-de-filed,— A-men.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day,
Chilly dewdrops nightly shed,
Prowling beasts about Thy way,
Stones Thy pillow, earth Thy bed.

3 Shall we not Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

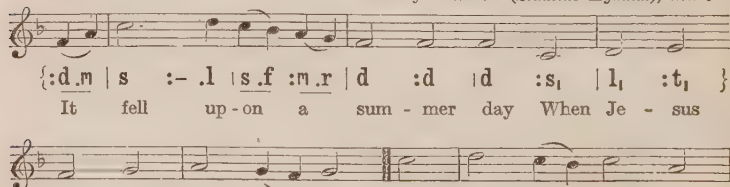
4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

GEORGE HUNT SMYTTAN, 1822–70; and FRANCIS POTT, 1832–1909.

80 CHILDHOOD. (88. 86.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* 'University of Wales' (*Students' Hymnal*), 1923.


{ d.m | s :- .l | s.f :m.r | d :d | d :s, | l, :t, }
It fell up-on a sum-mer day When Je-sus
{ d :r | m :r.d | r ‖ s | l :s.f | s :m }
walked in Gal-i-lee, The mo-thers from a
{ f.m :r.d | t, :s, | l, :d | d :m.r | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
vil-lage brought Their chil-dren to His knee. A-men.

2 He took them in His arms, and laid
His hands on each remembered head;
'Suffer these little ones to come
To Me,' He gently said.

3 'Forbid them not; unless ye bear
The childlike heart your hearts within,
Unto My Kingdom ye may come,
But may not enter in.'

4 Master, I fain would enter there;
O let me follow Thee, and share
Thy meek and lowly heart, and be
Freed from all worldly care.

5 Of innocence, and love, and trust,
Of quiet work, and simple word,
Of joy, and thoughtlessness of self,
Build up my life, good Lord.

6 All happy thoughts, and gentle ways,
And loving-kindness daily given,
And freedom through obedience gained,
Make in my heart Thy heaven.

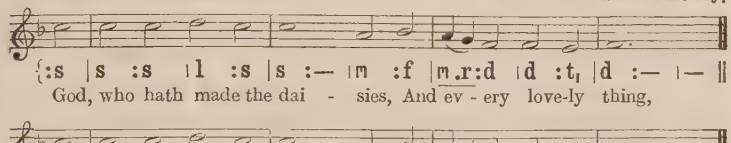
7 O happy thus to live and move!
And sweet this world, where I shall find
God's beauty everywhere, His love,
His good in all mankind.

8 Then, Father, grant this childlike heart,
That I may come to Christ, and feel
His hands on me in blessing laid,
Love-giving, strong to heal.

STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE, 1832–1916.

81 ES IST EIN ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN. (76. 76. D.)
Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

Adapted by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853– , from an ancient German melody.


God, who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - ery love-ly thing,
He will ac - cept our prais - es, And hearken while we sing.
He says, though we are sim - ple, Though ig - nor - ant we be,
'Suf - fer the lit-tle chil - dren, And let them come to Me.' A - men.

2 Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old;
And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
'Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.'

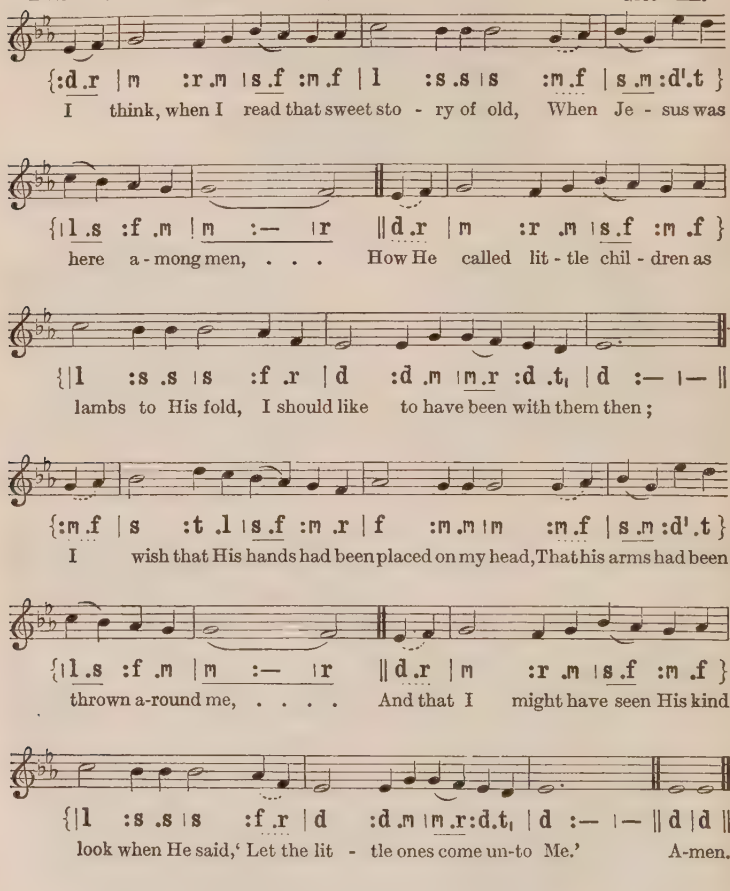
3 He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;
He sees the heart's low breathings,
And says, well pleased to see,
'Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.'

4 Therefore we will come near Him,
And joyfully we'll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear Him,
We'll make our voices ring;
For in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
'Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.'

EDWIN PAXTON HOOD, 1820–85.

82 SALAMIS. (Irr.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* Greek Air.


{:d .r | m :r .m | s .f :m .f | l :s .s | s :m .f | s .m :d'.t }
I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
{ | l .s :f .m | m :— | r || d .r | m :r .m | s .f :m .f }
here a - mong men, . . . How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
{ | l :s .s | s :f .r | d :d .m | m .r :d .t1 | d :— | — ||
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then ;
{:m .f | s :t .l | s .f :m .r | f :m .m | m :m .f | s .m :d'.t }
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That his arms had been
{ | l .s :f .m | m :— | r || d .r | m :r .m | s .f :m .f }
thrown a-round me, ... And that I might have seen His kind
{ | l :s .s | s :f .r | d :d .m | m .r :d.t1 | d :— | — || d | d ||
look when He said,' Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me.' A-men.

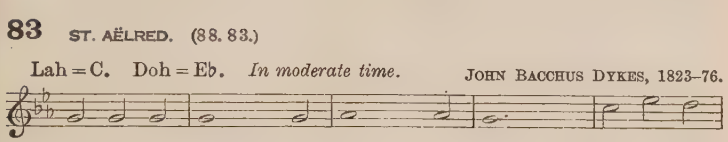
2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love ;
And, if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven ;
And many dear children are gathering there
For of such is the Kingdom of heaven.

3 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1813–1906.

83 ST. AËLRED. (88. 83.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|m :m :m |m :— :m |f :— :f |m :— :— |l :d' :t }
Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine
{|l :—:s |f :—:f |m :— :—||m :m :m |s :— :s |l :—:s }
an - xious ser - vants keep, But Thou wast wrapt in guile - less
{|f :— :— |d :— :— |r :— :— |m :— :— |— :— :— ||f |m ||
sleep, Calm and still. A - men.

2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,
'O save us in our agony!'
Thy word above the storm rose high,
'Peace, be still.'

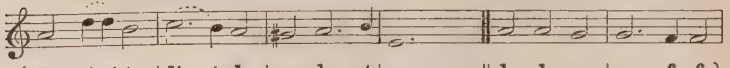
3 The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
Sank like a little child to sleep,
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
'Peace, be still.'

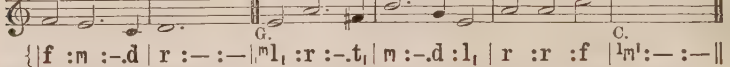
GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

84 SILAS. (64. 64. D.)

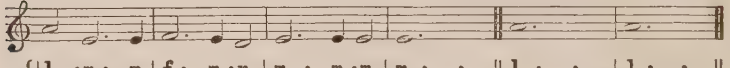
Lah = A. Doh = C. *In moderate time.* ÉDOUARD SILAS, 1827–1909.



{|l :r'.r':t |d':-.t:l |se :l :-.t|m :—:—‖l :l :s |s :-.f :f }
Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night; Oars la-boured heav - i - ly,



{|f :m :-.d |r :— :—|m₁l₁ :r :-.t₁|m :-.d :l₁ |r :r :f |¹m¹:— :—‖
Foam glim-mered white; Trem-bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh:



{|l :m :-.m |f :-.m :r |m :-.m :m |m :— :—‖l :— :— |l :— :—‖
Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.' A - - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

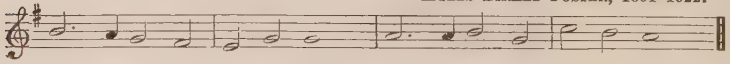
2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
'Peace! It is I.'

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
'Peace! It is I.'

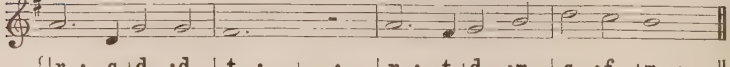
8th century;
tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

85 SALVATOR. (775. 775.)

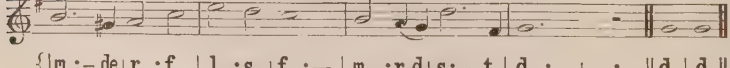
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* MYLES BIRKET FOSTER, 1851–1922.



{|m :-.r|d :t₁ |l₁ :d |d :— |r :-.r|m :d |f :m |r :— ‖
When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,



{|r :-.s₁|d :d |t₁ :— |— : |r :-.t₁|d :m |s :f |m :— ‖
Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone-ly for our sake,



{|m :-.de|r :f |l :s |f :— |m :r.d|s:-.t₁|d :—|—: ‖d |d ‖
Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad. A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1905, *by W. Garrett Horder.*]

2 Meek and lowly were His ways;
From His loving grew His praise,
From His giving, prayer:
All the outcasts thronged to hear;
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy His care.

3 When He walked the fields, He drew
From the flowers, and birds, and dew,
Parables of God;
For within His heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had His abode.

4 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep,
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

5 Fill us with Thy deep desire
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

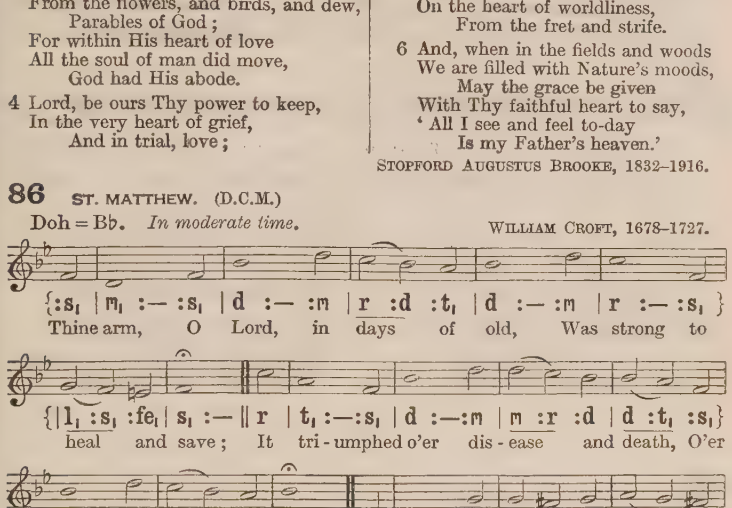
6 And, when in the fields and woods
We are filled with Nature's moods,
May the grace be given
With Thy faithful heart to say,
'All I see and feel to-day
Is my Father's heaven.'

STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE, 1832–1916.

86 ST. MATTHEW. (D.C.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.*

WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.


{:s, | m, :— :s, | d :— :m | r :d :t, | d :— :m | r :— :s, }
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, Was strong to
{|l, :s, :fe, | s, :— || r | t, :— :s, | d :—:m | m :r :d | d :t, :s, }
heal and save; It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er
{|d :—:m | r :d :t, | d :— || m, | m, :—:l, | l, :se, :l, | t, :l, :se, }
dark - ness and the grave. To Thee they went— the blind, the
F.
B♭.
{|l, :—:t, |[d]f :— :m.r | d :— :t, |[1]m, :— || s, | s, :—:d | l, :—:l, }
dumb, The pal - sied and the lame, The lep - er with his
{|r :— :d | d :t, :s, | d :— :m | r :d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
taint - ed life. The sick with fe - vered frame; A-men.

2 And, lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

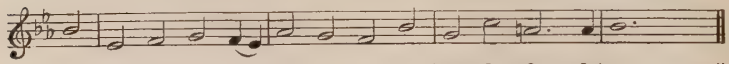
3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath;
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

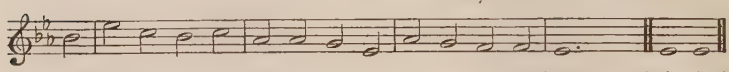
EDWIN HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821–91.

87 ST. BERNARD. (C.M.)

Tochter Sion, Cologne, 1741.
Probably adapted by JOHN RICHARDSON, 1816–79.

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.*





2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung,
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove:
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

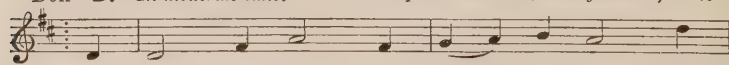
5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

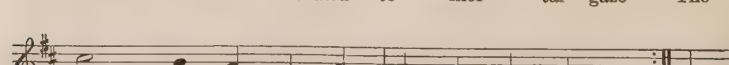
EDWARD DENNY, 1796–1889.

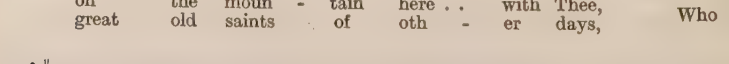
88 WER DA WONET. (D.L.M.)

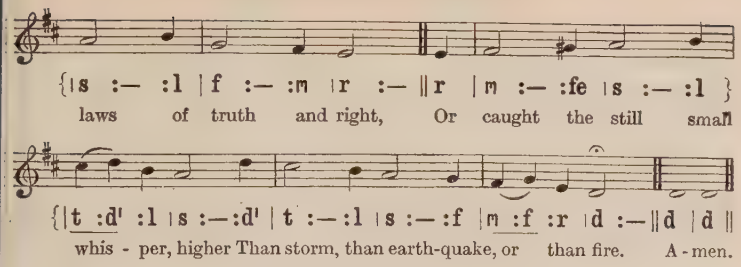
St. Gall Gesangbuch, 1863.
Adapted from *Vehe's Gesangbüchlein*, 1537.

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*








{|s :— :l |f :— :m |r :— ‖r |m :— :fe |s :— :l }
laws of truth and right, Or caught the still small
{|t :d' :l |s :—:d' |t :—:l |s :—:f |m :f :r |d :—‖d |d ‖
whis - per, higher Than storm, than earth-quake, or than fire. A - men.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With Thee and with Thy faithful three:
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the Son of Thunder learns
The thought that breathes, the word that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last, best creed is love.

3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
Watching the glistering raiment glow,
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a love divine:
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

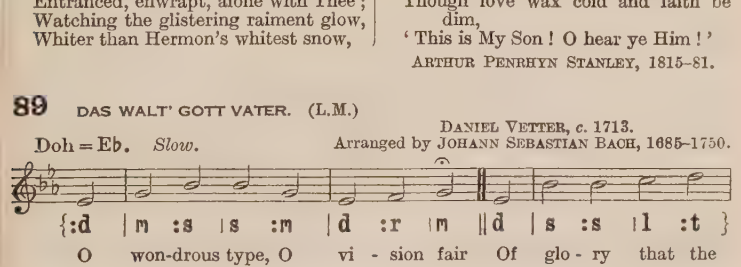
4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee;
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold and faith be dim,
'This is My Son! O hear ye Him!'

ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, 1815–81.

89 DAS WALT' GOTT VATER. (L.M.)

DANIEL VETTER, *c.* 1713.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = Eb. *Slow.*


{:d |m :s |s :m |d :r |m ‖d |s :s |l :t }
O won-drous type, O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry that the
{|d'.t :l |s ‖s |m :s |l :s |f :m |r ‖s }
Church shall share, Which Christ up - on the moun-tain shows, Where
{|m .f :s |f :m .r |d :r |d ‖d |d ‖
bright - er than the . . sun He glows! A - men.

2 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs, above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

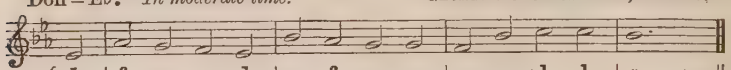
3 And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery,
For which, in joyful strains, we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

4 O Father, with the eternal Son
And Holy Spirit ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us, by Thy grace,
To see Thy glory face to face.

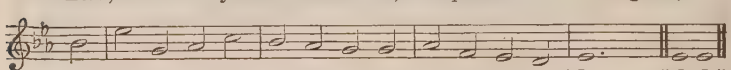
15th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

90 ST. FRANCES. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* GEORGE AUGUSTUS LÖHR, 1821–97.



{:d | f :m | r :d | s :f | m :m | r :s | l :l | s :— | — ‖
Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be for - given,



{:s | d' :m | f :l | s :f | m :m | f :r | d :t, | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven. A-men.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
'Father, Thy will be done.'

5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Our brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

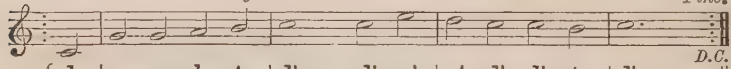
6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802–62.

91 ST. THEODULPH. (76. 76. D.)

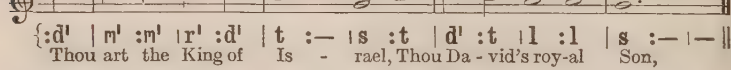
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, *c.* 1615.

Doh = C. *Slow and majestic.* *Fine.*

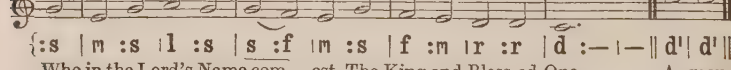


D.C.

{:d | s :s | l :t | d' :— | d' :m' | r' :d' | d' :t | d' :— | — ‖
1. *All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem-er King,*
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!



{:d' | m' :m' | r' :d' | t :— | s :t | d' :t | l :l | s :— | — ‖
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy-al Son,



{:s | m :s | l :s | s :f | m :s | f :m | r :r | d :— | — ‖ d' | d' ‖
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless-ed One. A-men.

2 *All glory, etc.*
The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

3 *All glory, etc.*
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

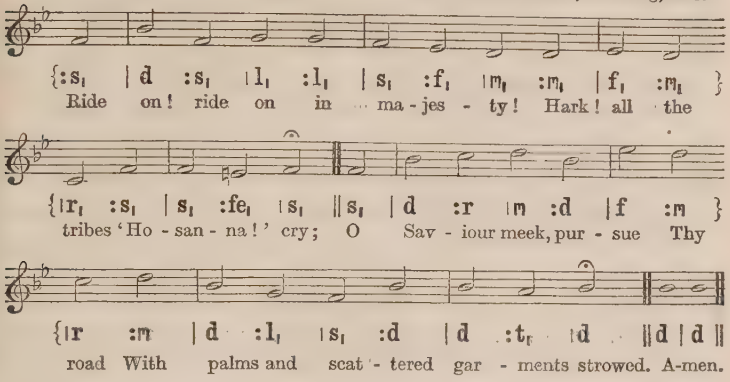
4 *All glory, etc.*
To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

5 *All glory, etc.*
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

ST. THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, *c.* 821; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

92 CRASSELIUS. (L.M.)

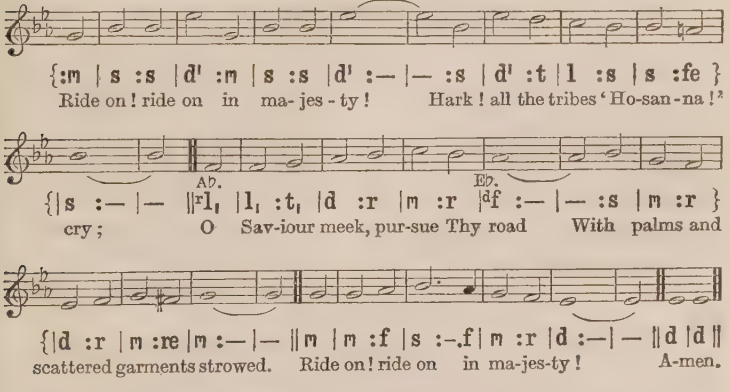
Doh = B♭. *Slow and dignified.* *Musikalisch Hand-Buch*, Hamburg, 1690.


{:s, | d :s, | l, :l, | s, :f, | m, :m, | f, :m, }
Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the
{|r, :s, | s, :fe, | s, ‖s, | d :r | m :d | f :m }
tribes 'Ho-san-na!' cry; O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy
{|r :m | d :l, | s, :d | d :t, | d ‖d | d ‖
road With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strowed. A-men.

OBER AMMERGAU. (L.M. and refrain.)

Adapted from Triumphal Entry Music by ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.*


{:m | s :s | d' :m | s :s | d' :— |— :s | d' :t | l :s | s :fe }
Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes 'Ho-san-na!'
A♭. E♭.
{|s :— |— ‖f, | l, :t, | d :r | m :r | d f :— |— :s | m :r }
cry; O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and
{|d :r | m :re | m :—|— ‖m | m :f | s :-.f | m :r | d :—| — ‖d | d ‖
scattered garments strowed. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! A-men.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

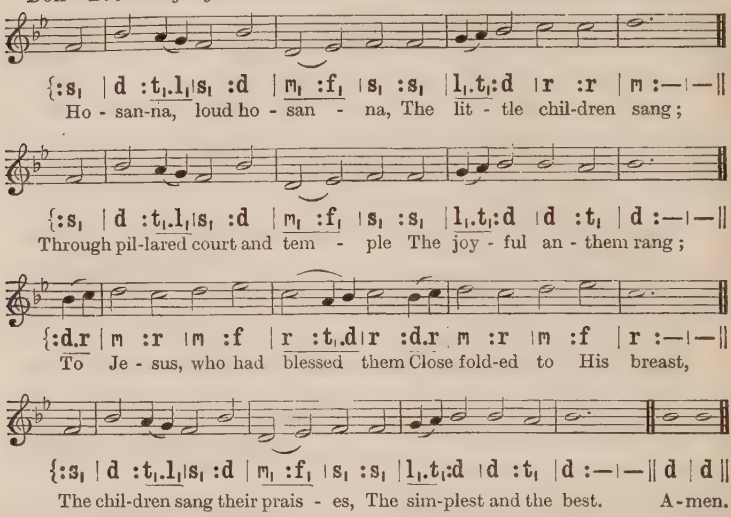
4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791–1868.

93 ELLACOMBE. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = B♭. *Brightly.* *Mainz Gesangbuch, c.* 1833.


{:s, | d :t,.l,|s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | r :r | m :—|—||
Ho - san-na, loud ho - san - na, The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
{:s, | d :t,.l,|s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | d :t, | d :—|—||
Through pil-lared court and tem - ple The joy - ful an - them rang;
{:d.r | m :r | m :f | r :t,.d|r :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :—|—||
To Je - sus, who had blessed them Close fold-ed to His breast,
{:s, | d :t,.l,|s, :d | m, :f, | s, :s, | l,.t,:d | d :t, | d :—|—|| d | d ||
The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best. A-men.

2 From Olivet they followed,
'Mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
'Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!'

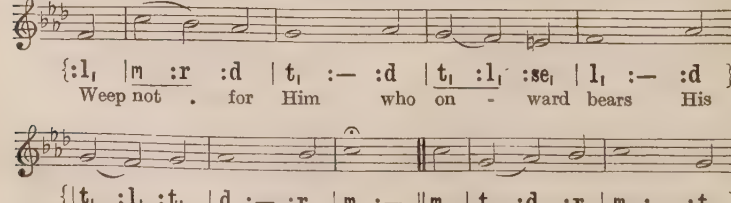
3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strowed upon the ground,
While Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

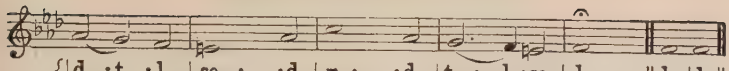
4 'Hosanna in the highest!'
That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him
With heart and life and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice.

JENNETTE THRELFALL, 1821–80.

94 CROWLE. (C.M.)

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* *Green's Book of Psalmody,* 1724.





2 The awful sorrow of His face,
The bowing of His frame,
Come not from torture nor disgrace:
He fears not cross nor shame.

3 There is a deeper pang of grief,
An agony unknown,
In which His love finds no relief—
He bears it all alone.

4 He sees the souls for whom He dies
Yet clinging to their sin,
And heirs of mansions in the skies
Who will not enter in.

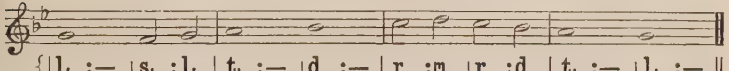
5 O may I in Thy sorrow share,
And mourn that sins of mine
Should ever wound with grief or care
That loving heart of Thine.

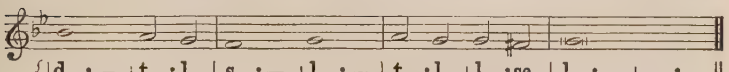
THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836–96.

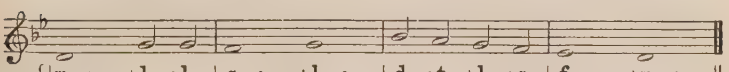
95 PSALM 100 (L'OMNIPOTENT). (11 10. 11 10.)

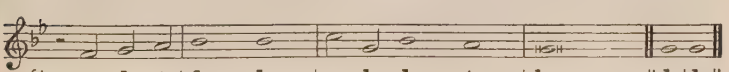
French Psalter, 1551.
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.*









2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee;
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame!

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;
When I am wronged, how quickly I complain!

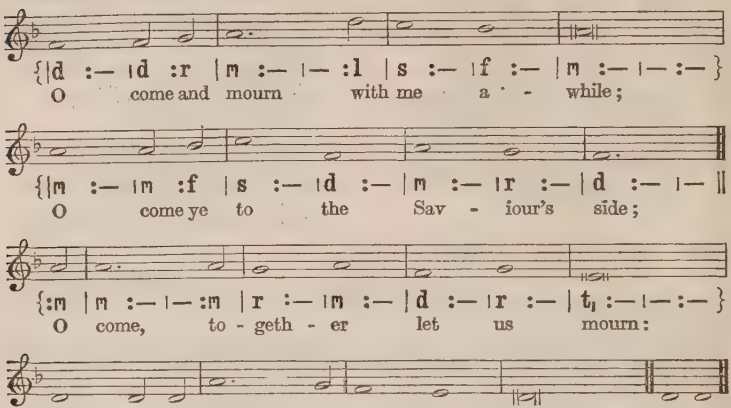
4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

5 O victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!
O saving death! O fruitful agonies!
I pray Thee, Christ, before Thee humbly kneeling,
For ever keep Thy Cross before mine eyes.

JACQUES BRIDAINE, 1701–67; *tr.* by THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836–96.

96 ST. CROSS. (L.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|d :— |d :r |m :— |— :l |s :— |f :— |m :— |— :— }
O come and mourn with me a - while;
{|m :— |m :f |s :— |d :— |m :— |r :— |d :— |— ||
O come ye to the Sav - iour's side;
{:m |m :— |— :m |r :— |m :— |d :— |r :— |t, :— |— :— }
O come, to - geth - er let us mourn:
{|l, :— |l, :l, |m :— |— :r |d :— |t, :— |l, :— |— :— || l, | l, ||
Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied! A-men.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

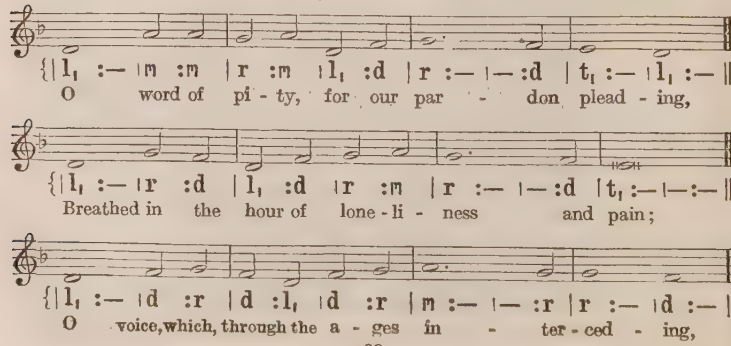
5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's cradle is:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

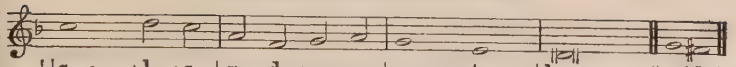
6 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength and pride,
And victory remains with love:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

97 PSALM 80. (11 10. 11 10.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1564. Adapted by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853– .


{|l, :— |m :m |r :m |l, :d |r :— |— :d |t, :— |l, :— ||
O word of pi - ty, for our par - don plead - ing,
{|l, :— |r :d |l, :d |r :m |r :— |— :d |t, :— |— :— ||
Breathed in the hour of lone - li - ness and pain;
{|l, :— |d :r |d :l, |d :r |m :— |— :r |r :— |d :— ||
O voice, which, through the a - ges in - ter - ced - ing,



'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'

2 O word of comfort, through the silence stealing,
As the dread act of sacrifice began;
O infinite compassion, still revealing
The infinite forgiveness won for man.

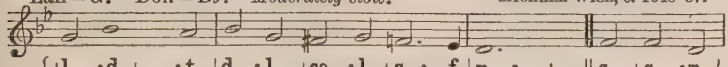
3 O word of hope, to raise us nearer heaven,
When courage fails us, and when faith is dim;
The souls for whom Christ prays to Christ are given,
To find their pardon and their joy in Him.

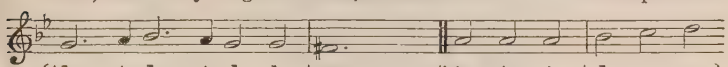
4 O Intercessor, who art ever living
To plead for dying souls that they may live,
Teach us to know our sin which needs forgiving,
Teach us to know the love which can forgive.

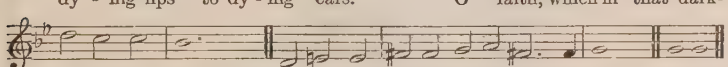
ADA RUNDALL GREENAWAY, 1861–

98 CONGLETON. (10 10. 10 10.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* MICHAEL WISE, *c.* 1648–87.







'Verily I say unto thee, To-day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise.'

2 No kingly sign declares that glory now;
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow;
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.

3 Hark! through the gloom the dying Saviour saith,
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day';
O words of love to answer words of faith!
O words of hope for those who live to pray!

4 Lord, when with dying lips my prayer is said,
Grant that in faith Thy Kingdom I may see,
And, thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding head,
May breathe my parting words, 'Remember me.'

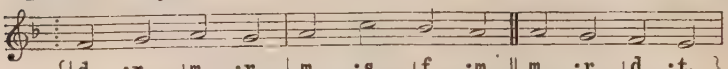
5 Remember me, but not my shame or sin;
Thy cleansing blood hath washed them all away;
Thy precious death for me did pardon win;
Thy blood redeemed me in that awful day.

6 Remember me: and, ere I pass away,
Speak Thou the assuring word that sets us free,
And make Thy promise to my heart, 'To-day
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me.'

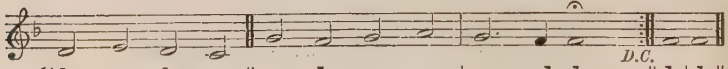
WILLIAM DALRYMPLE MACLAGAN, 1826–1910.

99 STABAT MATER. (887. D.)

Doh = F. *Very slow and solemn.* French Church Melody.



{|d :r |m :r |m :s |f :m ‖ m :r |d :t_1 }
1. At the Cross, her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn-ful
For her soul, of joy be - reav - ed, Bowed with an - guish,



{|l_1 :t_1 |l_1 :s_1 ‖r :d |r :m |r :-.d |d :— ‖d |d ‖
moth-er weep-ing, Where He hung, the dy - ing Lord;
deep-ly griev - ed, Felt the sharp and pierc - ing sword. A-men.

'Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy mother.'

2 O, how sad and sore distressèd
Now was she, that mother blessèd
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

3 Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

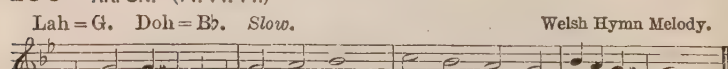
4 For His people's sins chastisèd,
She beheld her Son despisèd,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

5 Jesus, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart, fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.

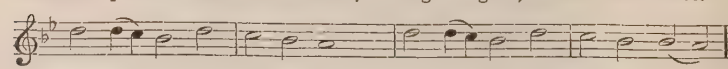
13th century; *tr.* by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78, and others.

100 ARFON. (77. 77. 77.)

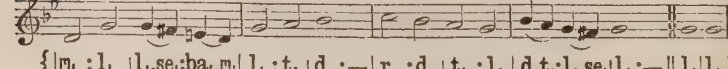
Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow.* Welsh Hymn Melody.



{|m_1 :l_1 |l_1.se_1:ba_1.m_1| l_1 :t_1 |d :— |r :d |t_1 :l_1 |d.t_1:l_1.se_1|l_1 :—‖
Throned up - on the aw - ful Tree, King of grief, I watch with Thee.



{|m :m.r|d :m |r :d |t_1 :— |m :m.r|d :m |r :d |d :t_1 ‖
Dark - ness veils Thine anguished face: None its lines of woe can trace:



{|m_1 :l_1 |l_1.se_1:ba_1.m_1| l_1 :t_1 |d :—|r :d |t_1 :l_1 |d.t_1:l_1.se_1|l_1 :—‖l_1|l_1 ‖
None can tell what pangs unknown Hold Thee si - lent and a - lone,—A-men.

'My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?'

2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around Thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

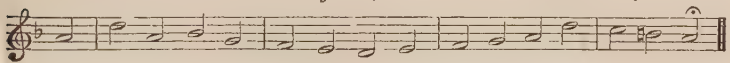
3 Hark, that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, His own anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him—can it be?—
'Why hast Thou forsaken Me?'

4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft
That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

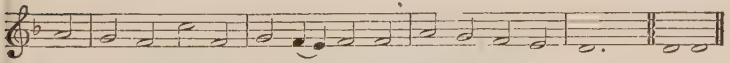
101 ISLEWORTH. (88. 86.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710–82.



{:m | l :m | f :r | d :t_1 | l_1 :t_1 | d :r | m :l | s :fe | m ‖

His are the thou-sand spark-ling rills That from a thou-sand fountains burst,



{:m | r :d | s :d | r :d.t_1 | d :d | m :r | d :t_1 | l_1 :—|—‖ l_1 | l_1 ‖

And fill with mu-sic all the hills; And yet He saith, 'I thirst.' A-men.

'I thirst.'

2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
To anguish on the Cross.

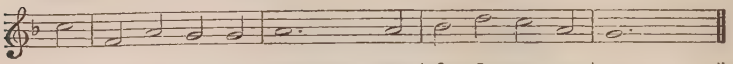
3 But more than pains that racked Him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine
That thirsted for the souls of men;
Dear Lord! and one was mine.

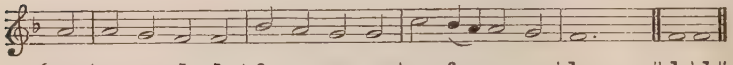
4 O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst, were all for me.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

102 NEWLAND. (S.M.)

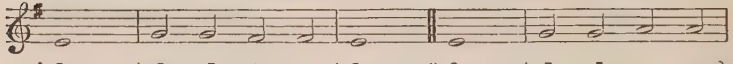
Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.

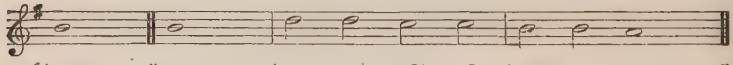


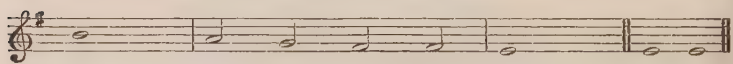


SOUTHWELL. (S.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Damon's Psalmes*, 1579.







'*It is finished.*'

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toils and sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me!
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

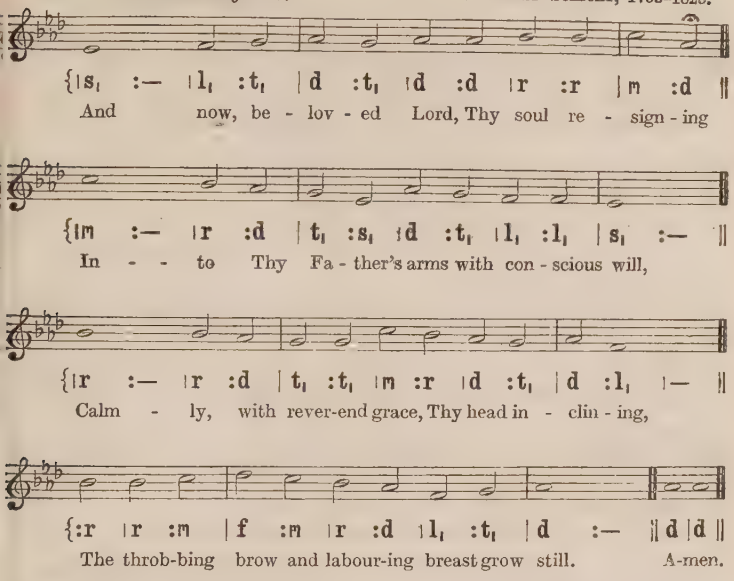
6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

103 ZU MEINEM HERRN. (11 10. 11 10.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHICHT, 1753–1823.


{|s, :— |l, :t, |d :t, |d :d |r :r |m :d ||
And now, be - lov - ed Lord, Thy soul re - sign - ing
{|m :— |r :d |t, :s, |d :t, |l, :l, |s, :— ||
In - - to Thy Fa - ther's arms with con - scious will,
{|r :— |r :d |t, :t, |m :r |d :t, |d :l, |— ||
Calm - ly, with rever-end grace, Thy head in - clin - ing,
{:r |r :m |f :m |r :d |l, :t, |d :— ||d |d ||
The throb-bing brow and labour-ing breast grow still. A-men.

'*Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.*'

2 Freely Thy life Thou yieldest, meekly bending
Even to the last beneath our sorrows' load,
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commending
Thy spirit to Thy Father and Thy God.

3 My Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and round me falls the night,
O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;
At that dread eventide let there be light.

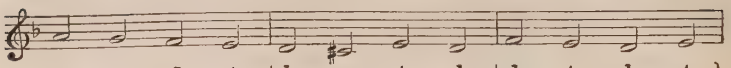
4 To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine eyes in dying;
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy breast;
Thine outstretched arms receive my latest sighing;
And then, O then, Thine everlasting rest!

ELIZA SIBBALD ALDERSON, 1818–89.

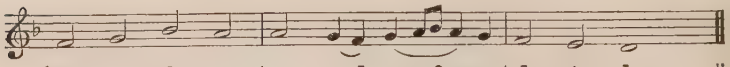
104 SHILOH. (887. D.)

18th cent. Hymn-tune.
Adapted by
JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853–

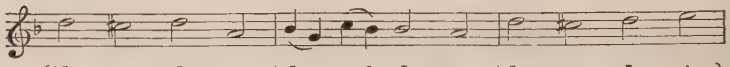
Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.*



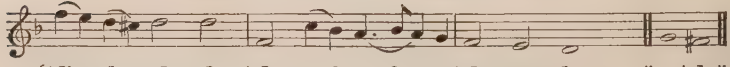
{|m :r |d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:se$_1$ | t$_1$:l$_1$ | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ }
By the Cross of Je - sus stand - ing, Love our strait-ened



{|d :r |f :m | m :r.d | r.m,f:m.r | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:— ‖
souls ex - pand-ing, Taste we now . . the peace and grace!



{|l :se |l :m | f.r :s.f | f :m | l :se |l :t }
Health from yon - der Tree is flow - ing, Heaven-ly light is



{|d'.t: l.se|l :l | d :s.f |m.,f:m.r | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:— ‖ r | de ‖
on it . glow-ing, From the bless - ed Suffer-er's face. A-men.

2 Here is pardon's pledge and token,
Guilt's strong chain for ever broken,
Righteous peace securely made;
Brightens now the brow once shaded,
Freshens now the face once faded,
Peace with God now makes us glad.

3 All the love of God is yonder,
Love above all thought and wonder,
Perfect love that casts out fear!
Strength, like dew, is here distilling,
Glorious life our souls is filling—
Life eternal, only here!

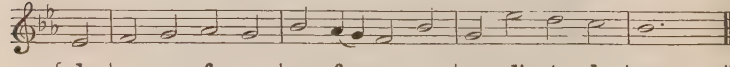
4 Here the living water welleth;
Here the Rock, now smitten, telleth
Of salvation freely given:
This the fount of love and pity,
This the pathway to the city,
This the very gate of heaven.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

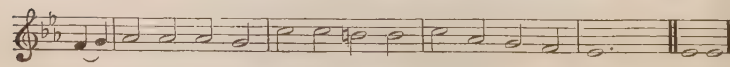
105 HORSLEY. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.*

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1774–1858.



{:d | r :m |f :m | s :f.m | r :s | m :d' |t :l | s :—|—‖
There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a ci - ty wall,



{:r.m | f :f |f :m | l :l |se :se | l :f |m :r |d :—|—‖d|d ‖
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A-men.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

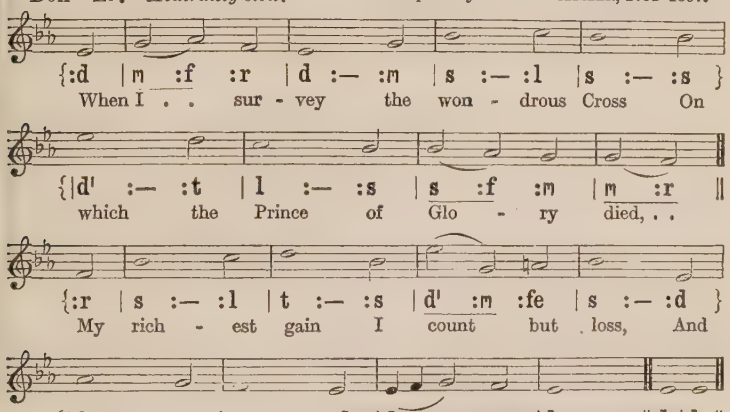
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

106 ROCKINGHAM (COMMUNION). (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* Adapted by EDWARD MILLER, 1731–1807.


{:d |m :f :r |d :— :m |s :— :l |s :— :s }
When I . . sur - vey the won - drous Cross On
{|d' :— :t |l :— :s |s :f :m |m :r ||
which the Prince of Glo - ry died, . .
{:r |s :— :l |t :— :s |d' :m :fe |s :— :d }
My rich - est gain I count but loss, And
{|f :— :m |r :— :d |d .r :m :r |d :— ||d |d ||
pour con - tempt on all . . my pride. A-men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

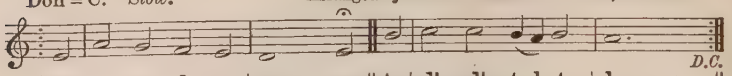
4 Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

107 PASSION CHORALE. (76. 76. D.)

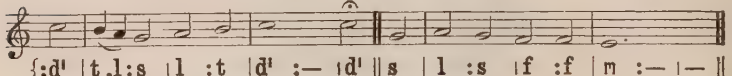
HANS LEO HASSLER, 1564–1612.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = C. *Slow.*



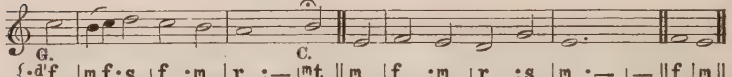
{:m |l :s |f :m |r :— |m ‖t |d' :d' |t.l:t |l :— |— ‖

1. O Sa-cred Head, sore wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down!
   O King-ly Head, sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!



{:d' |t.l:s |l :t |d' :— |d' ‖s |l :s |f :f |m :— |— ‖

How pale art Thou with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!



G. C.

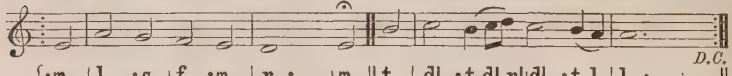
{:d'f |m.f:s |f :m |r :— |m't ‖m |f :m |r :s |m :— |— ‖f |m ‖

How does that vis-age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn! A-men.

ALTERNATIVE VERSION.

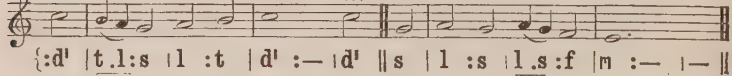
Harmonized by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.
In *The Passion according to St. Matthew.*

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Slow.*



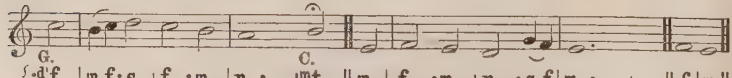
{:m |l :s |f :m |r :— |m ‖t |d' :t.d',r'|d' :t.l |l :— |— ‖

1. O Sa-cred Head, sore wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down!
   O King-ly Head, sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!



{:d' |t.l:s |l :t |d' :— |d' ‖s |l :s |l.s:f |m :— |— ‖

How pale art Thou with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!



G. C.

{:d'f |m.f:s |f :m |r :— |m't ‖m |f :m |r :s.f|m :— |— ‖f |m ‖

How does that vis-age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn! A-men.

2 O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
I read the wondrous story;
I joy to call Thee mine.
Thy grief and bitter passion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 What language shall I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever,
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

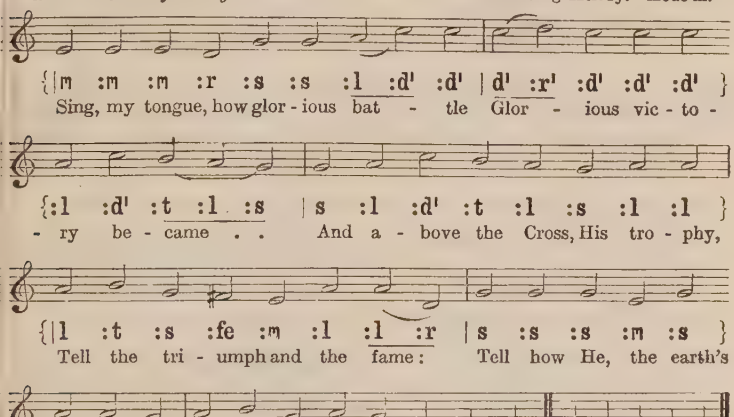
4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;
O show Thy Cross to me;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free;
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely through Thy love.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76; *tr.* by JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER, 1804–59.

108 PANGE LINGUA.

FIRST TUNE.

Doh = C. *In free rhythm.* Plainsong Melody. Mode iii.


{|m :m :m :r :s :s :l :d' :d' | d' :r' :d' :d' :d' }
Sing, my tongue, how glor - ious bat - tle Glor - ious vic - to -
{:l :d' :t :l :s | s :l :d' :t :l :s :l :l }
- ry be - came . . And a - bove the Cross, His tro - phy,
{|l :t :s :fe :m :l :l :r | s :s :s :m :s }
Tell the tri - umph and the fame: Tell how He, the earth's
{:l :l :s | l :t :s :l :s :f :r :m || m :f :m :r :m ||
Re - deem-er, By His death for man o'er - came. A - - men.

2 Thirty years fulfilled among us—
Perfect life in low estate—
Born for this, and self-surrendered,
To His passion dedicate,
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
For His people immolate.

3 His the nails, the spear, the spitting,
Reed and vinegar and gall;
From His patient body pierced
Blood and water streaming fall:
Earth and sea and stars and mankind
By that stream are cleansèd all.

4 Faithful Cross, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit compares with thee:
Sweet the wood and sweet the iron,
And thy Load how sweet is He.

5 Unto God be laud and honour:
To the Father, to the Son,
To the mighty Spirit, glory—
Ever Three and ever One:
Power and glory in the highest
While eternal ages run.

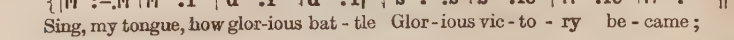
VENANTIUS HONORIUS CLEMENTIANUS FORTUNATAS, *c.* 530–609; *tr.* by WILLIAM MAIR, 1830–1920; and ARTHUR WELLESLEY WOTHERSPOON, 1853– ; and *v.* 4 JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

SECOND TUNE.

108 ARDUDWY. (87. 87. 87.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822–77.

{|m :-.m |m :r |d :r |d :l_1 |s :-.s |s :fe |m :re |m :— ||
Sing, my tongue, how glor-ious bat - tle Glor - ious vic - to - ry be - came;



{|l :-.se |l :m.fe |s :l |s :m |m :-.m |m :r |d.,r :m.,fe |s :— ||
And a - bove the Cross, His tro-phy, Tell the tri - umph and the fame:

{|m :-.m |m :d |s :-.s |s :m |d' :-.t |l :m.r |d :t_1 |l_1 :— || r |de ||
Tell how He, the earth's Re-deem-er, By His death for man o'er-came. A-men.

2 Thirty years fulfilled among us—
Perfect life in low estate—
Born for this, and self-surrendered,
To His passion dedicate,
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
For His people immolate.

3 His the nails, the spear, the spitting,
Reed and vinegar and gall;
From His patient body pierced
Blood and water streaming fall:
Earth and sea and stars and mankind
By that stream are cleansèd all.

4 Faithful Cross, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit compares with thee:
Sweet the wood and sweet the iron,
And thy Load how sweet is He.

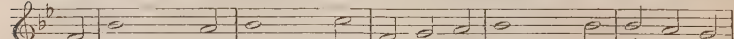
5 Unto God be laud and honour:
To the Father, to the Son,
To the mighty Spirit, glory
Ever Three and ever One:
Power and glory in the highest
While eternal ages run.

VENANTIUS HONORIUS CLEMENTIANUS FORTUNATUS, *c.* 530–609; *tr.* by WILLIAM MAIR, 1830–1920; and ARTHUR WELLESLEY WOTHERSPOON, 1853– ; and *v.* 4 JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

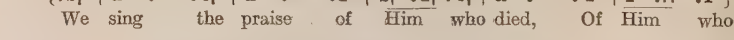
109 WALTON. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* *William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies*, 1815.

{:s_1 |d :— :t_1 |d :— :r |s_1 :l_1 :t_1 |d :— :df |f :m :r :}
We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who



{|s :— :m |m.r:d :t_1 |d :— ||$^{d}s_1$ |s_1 :— :d |d :t_1 :l_1 |s_1 :— :m }
died up - on the Cross; The sin - ner's hope let men de -



{|m :r :d |t_1 :— :f |f :m :r |d :r :t_1 |d :— ||d |d ||
- ride, For this we count the world but loss. A-men.

2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see,
In shining letters, 'God is love';
He bears our sins upon the Tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

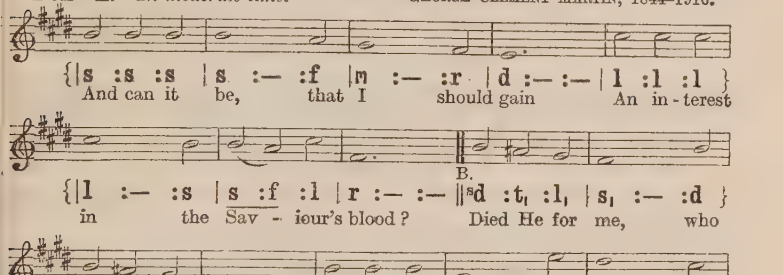
4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854.

110 ISRAEL. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN, 1844–1916.


{|s :s :s |s :- :f |m :- :r |d :- :- |l :l :l }
And can it be, that I should gain An in-terest
B.
{|l :- :s |s :f :l |r :- :- ||sd :t1 :l1 |s1 :- :d }
in the Sav-iour's blood? Died He for me, who
{|d :t1 :l1 |s1 :- :- |d :d :d |l1 :- :f |m :- :r }
caused His pain— For me, who Him to death pur-
E.
{|ds :- :- ||s :f :m |r :- :d |r :- :m |f :- :- }
-sued? A-maz-ing love! How can it be
{|l :t :d1 |r :- :l |s :- :- |t1 :- :- |d :- :- ||d |d ||
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me? A-men.

2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies:
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3 He left His Father's throne above,—
So free, so infinite His grace—
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me!

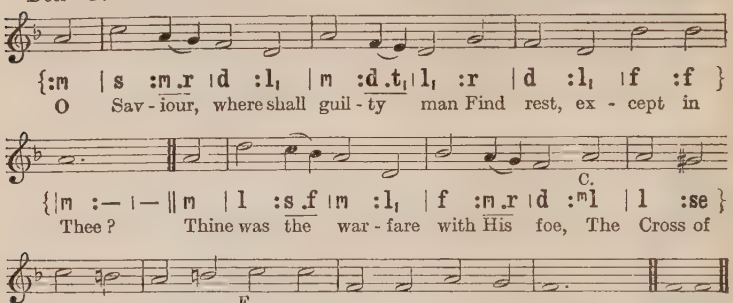
4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,—
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

5 No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

111 HAMMERSMITH. (86. 886.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY GLADSTONE, 1840–91.


{:m | s :m .r |d :l, | m :d .t, |l, :r | d :l, |f :f }
O Sav - iour, where shall guil - ty man Find rest, ex - cept in
C.
{|m :— |— ‖ m | l :s .f |m :l, | f :m .r |d :ᵐl | l :se }
Thee? Thine was the war - fare with His foe, The Cross of
F.
{|d' :t | l :t |ᵈ's :s | d :d |m :r | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
pain, the cup of woe, And Thine the vic - to - ry. A-men.

2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power?
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy Cross, Thy strife,
And ours the victory.

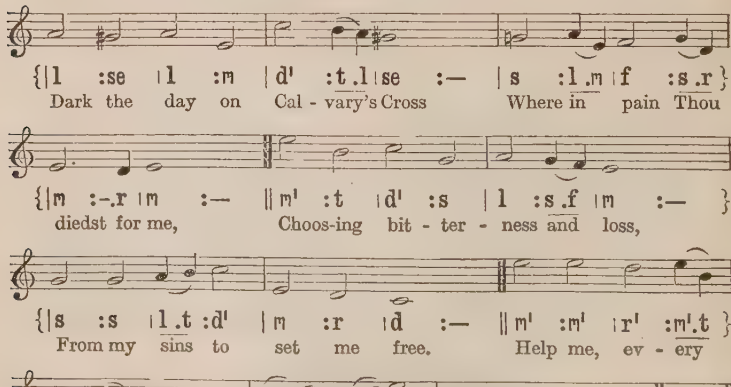
4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee.

CAROLINE ELIZABETH MAY, 1808–73.

112 PRESSBURG. (77. 77. 77.)

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1714.

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Slow and solemn.*


{|l :se |l :m | d' :t .l |se :— | s :l .m |f :s .r }
Dark the day on Cal - vary's Cross Where in pain Thou
{|m :-.r |m :— ‖ m' :t |d' :s | l :s .f |m :— }
diedst for me, Choos-ing bit - ter - ness and loss,
{|s :s |l .t :d' | m :r |d :— ‖ m' :m' |r' :m' .t }
From my sins to set me free. Help me, ev - ery
{|d' :t.l |se :— |t.d' :r' |d' .r' :m' | d' :t |l :— ‖ l | l ‖
pass-ing hour, By Love's power To live for Thee. A-men.

2 Faith and Hope through fear did fail—
Heaven's high stars they could not see;
Yet even Death could not prevail,
Sealing Thy captivity:
Thou didst leave its darksome place:
Give me grace
To live in Thee.

3 Often we have weary feet,
Many a heavy cross have we;
Yet Thy sacrifice complete
Gives us faith that Thine we be:
Through the dark day's dragging length
Give me strength
To live to Thee.

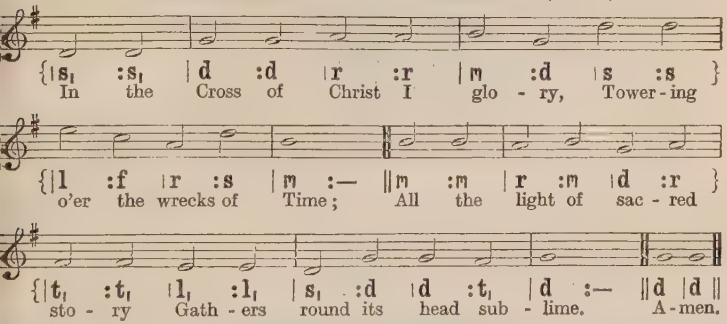
4 Saviour, who didst win Love's crown,
Just to pass it on to me,
Help me, those in sin bowed down
To uplift and bring to Thee,
That together we may climb
Up through Time
To live with Thee.

LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, 1867–

113 STUTTGART. (87.87.)

CHRISTIAN FRIEDRICH WITT, *c.* 1660–1716.
Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715.

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*


{|s, :s, |d :d |r :r |m :d |s :s }
In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing
{|l :f |r :s |m :— ‖m :m |r :m |d :r }
o'er the wrecks of Time; All the light of sac - red
{|t, :t, |l, :l, |s, :d |d :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

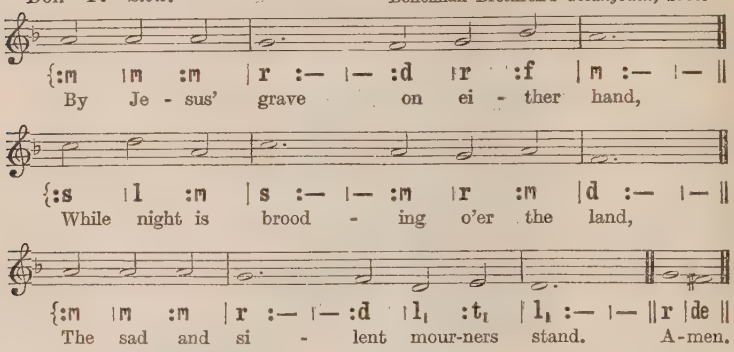
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of Time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792–1872.

114 O MENSCH SIEH. (888.)

Doh = F. *Slow.* Bohemian Brethren's *Gesangbuch*, 1566.


{:m |m :m |r :— |— :d |r :f |m :— |— ||
By Je - sus' grave on ei - ther hand,
{:s |l :m |s :— |— :m |r :m |d :— |— ||
While night is brood - ing o'er the land,
{:m |m :m |r :— |— :d |l, :t, |l, :— |— ||r |de ||
The sad and si - lent mour-ners stand. A-men.

2 At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
Of Him who all our suffering bore.

3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade
The Lord, by whom the worlds were made,
The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

4 O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.

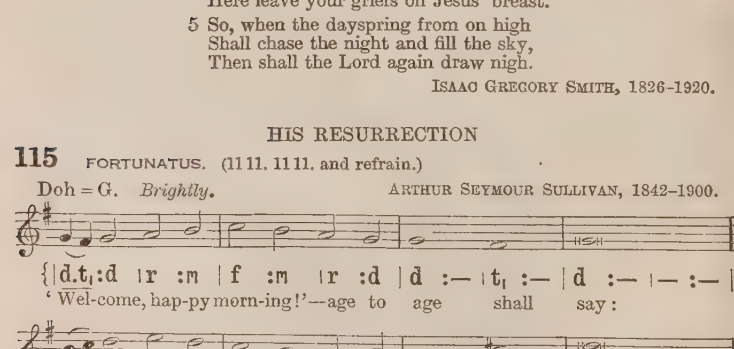
5 So, when the dayspring from on high
Shall chase the night and fill the sky,
Then shall the Lord again draw nigh.

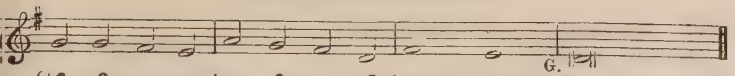
ISAAC GREGORY SMITH, 1826-1920.

HIS RESURRECTION

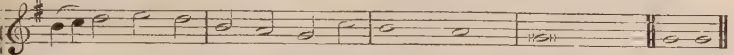
115 FORTUNATUS. (11 11. 11 11. and refrain.)

Doh = G. *Brightly.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{|d.t,:d |r :m |f :m |r :d |d :— |t, :— |d :— |— :— ||
'Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!'—age to age shall say:
D.
{|m.f :s |l :s |f :m |r :m |rs :— |t :— |d' :— |— :— ||
'Hell to - day is vanquished, heaven is won to - day.'
{|d' :d' |t :t |l :— |m :— |l :l |s :f |m :— |— :— ||
Lo! the Dead is liv - - ing, God for ev - er - more:



REFRAIN.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.

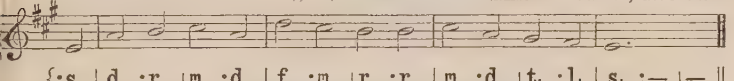
3 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show.
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!

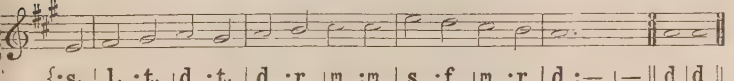
4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain:
All that now is fallen raise to life again
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see:
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee.

VENANTIUS HONORIUS CLEMENTIANUS FORTUNATUS,
c. 530–609; *tr.* JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

116 LANCASTER. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710–82.





2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
The great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, the appointed day.

3 Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord, in vain;
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

4 To Thy great Name, Almighty Lord,
We sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.

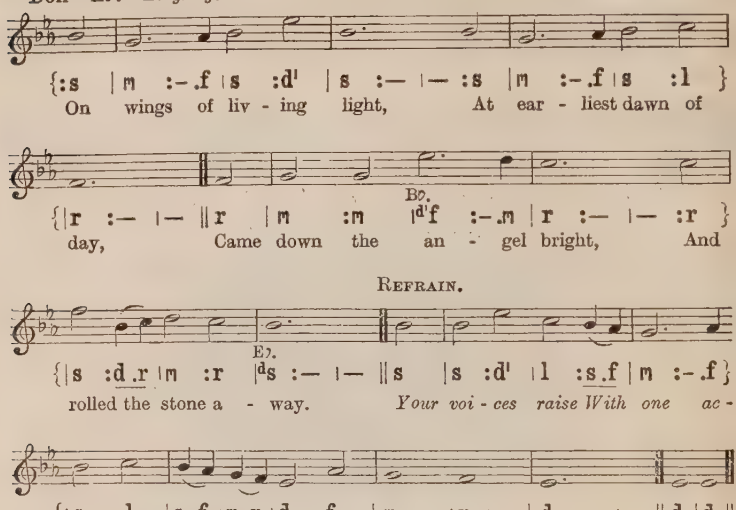
5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King!
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

117 WATERSTOCK. (66. 66. and refrain.)

Doh = E♭. *Brightly.* JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.


{:s | m :-.f | s :d' | s :- | - :s | m :-.f | s :l }
On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of
{|r :- | - ||r | m :m |d'f :-.m | r :- | - :r }
day, Came down the an - gel bright, And
REFRAIN.
{|s :d.r |m :r |d's :- | - ||s |s :d' |l :s.f | m :-.f}
rolled the stone a - way. *Your voi - ces raise With one ac -*
{|s :l |s.f :m.r |d :f | m :- |r :- | d :- | - ||d |d ||
- *cord, To bless and praise Your ris - en Lord.* A-men.

2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear,
Like dead men, to the ground.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.

4 Ye children of the light,
Arise with Him, arise;
See how the Daystar bright
Is burning in the skies!

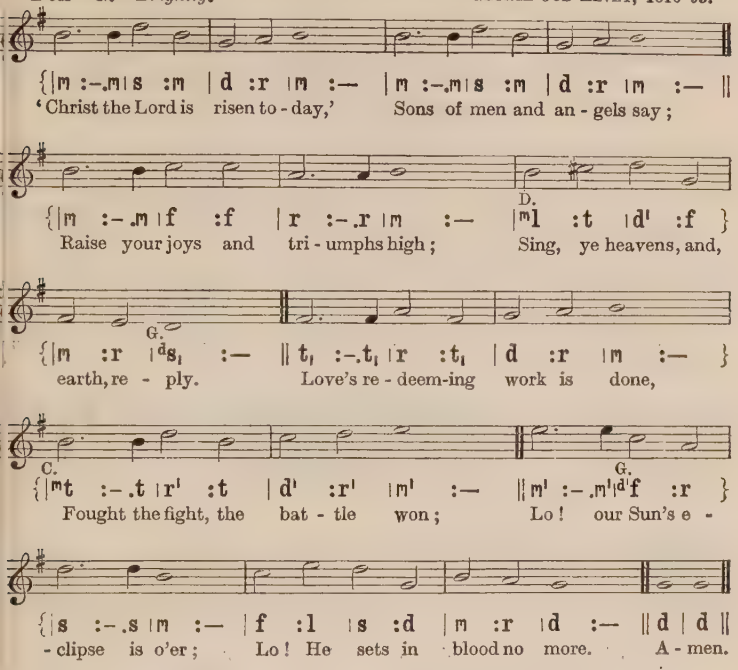
5 Leave in the grave beneath
The old things passed away;
Buried with Him in death,
O live with Him to-day.

6 We sing Thee, Lord Divine,
With all our hearts and powers;
For we are ever Thine,
And Thou art ever ours.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

118 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, (77. 77. D.)

Doh = G. *Brightly.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.


{|m :-.m|s :m |d :r |m :— |m :-.m|s :m |d :r |m :— ||
'Christ the Lord is risen to - day,' Sons of men and an - gels say ;
{|m :-.m|f :f |r :-.r|m :— |D. m|l :t |d' :f }
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high ; Sing, ye heavens, and,
{|m :r |G. d s, :— || t, :-.t, |r :t, |d :r |m :— }
earth, re - ply. Love's re - deem-ing work is done,
{|C. mt :-.t |r' :t |d' :r' |m' :— || m' :-.m'|d' f :r |G. }
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won ; Lo ! our Sun's e -
{|s :-.s |m :— |f :l |s :d |m :r |d :— || d | d ||
- clipse is o'er ; Lo ! He sets in blood no more. A - men.

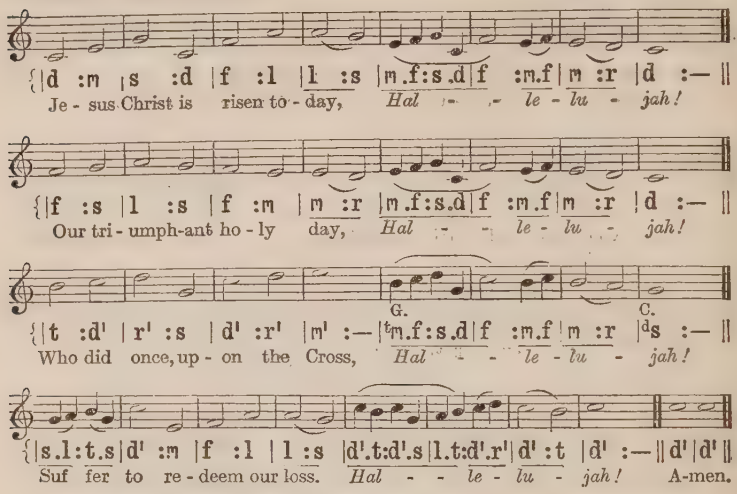
2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ has burst the gates of hell :
Death in vain forbids His rise ;
Christ has opened Paradise.
Lives again our glorious King ;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Once He died, our souls to save ;
Where thy victory, O grave ?

3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
Ours the Cross, the grave, the skies.
Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven !
Praise to Thee by both be given ;
Thee we greet triumphant now ;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou !

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

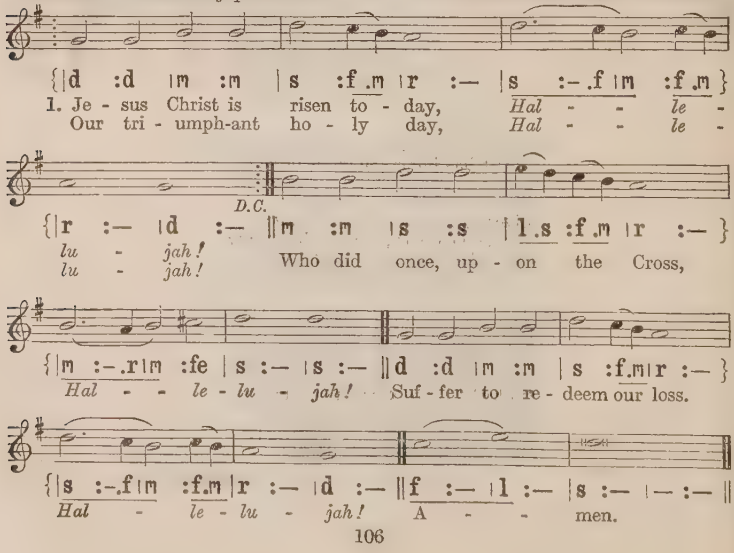
119 EASTER HYMN. (77. 77. and Hallelujahs.)

Doh = C. *Moderately quick.* *Lyra Davidica*, 1708.


{|d :m |s :d |f :l |l :s |m.f:s.d|f :m.f|m :r |d :— ||
Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
{|f :s |l :s |f :m |m :r |m.f:s.d|f :m.f|m :r |d :— ||
Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
G. C.
{|t :d' |r' :s |d' :r' |m' :— |tm.f:s.d|f :m.f|m :r |ds :— ||
Who did once, up - on the Cross, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
{|s.l:t.s|d' :m |f :l |l :s |d'.t:d'.s|l.t:d'.r'|d' :t |d' :— ||d'|d' ||
Suf fer to re - deem our loss. Hal - - le - lu - jah! A-men.

LLANFAIR. (77. 77. and Hallelujahs.)

Doh = G. *Moderately quick time.* ROBERT WILLIAMS, *c.* 1781–1821.


{|d :d |m :m |s :f .m |r :— |s :— .f |m :f .m }
1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Hal - - le -
Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day, Hal - - le -
D.C.
{|r :— |d :— ||m :m |s :s |l .s :f .m |r :— }
lu - jah!
lu - jah!
Who did once, up - on the Cross,
{|m :—.r|m :fe |s :— |s :— ||d :d |m :m |s :f.m|r :— }
Hal - - le - lu - jah! Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.
{|s :—.f|m :f.m|r :— |d :— ||f :— |l :— |s :— |— :— ||
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - - men.

2 Hymns of praise, then, let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

3 But the anguish He endured
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

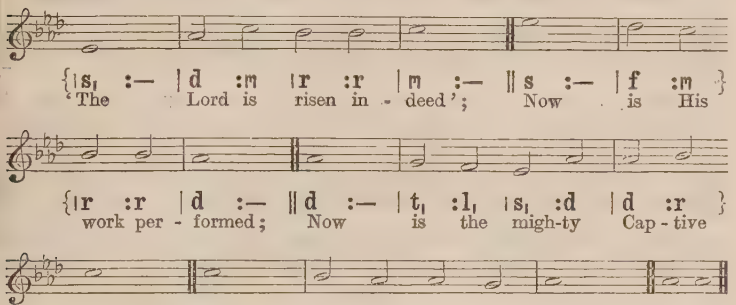
Lyra Davidica, 1708.

120 OLD 134TH (ST. MICHAEL). (S.M.)

French Psalter, 1551.

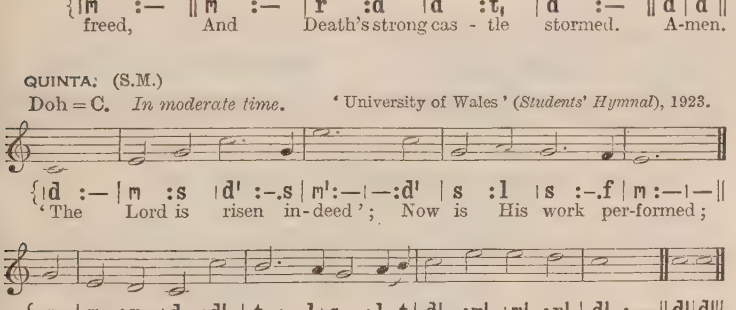
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.*



QUINTA. (S.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* 'University of Wales' (*Students' Hymnal*), 1923.



2 'The Lord is risen indeed':
The grave has lost his prey;
With Him is risen the ransomed seed,
To reign in endless day.

3 'The Lord is risen indeed';
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore.

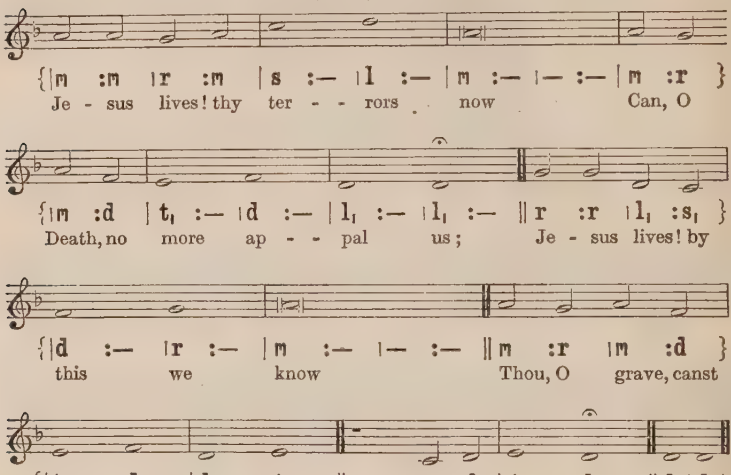
4 Then, angels, tune your lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord;
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord!

THOMAS KELLY, 1769-1854.

121 CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN. (78. 78. and Hallelujah.)

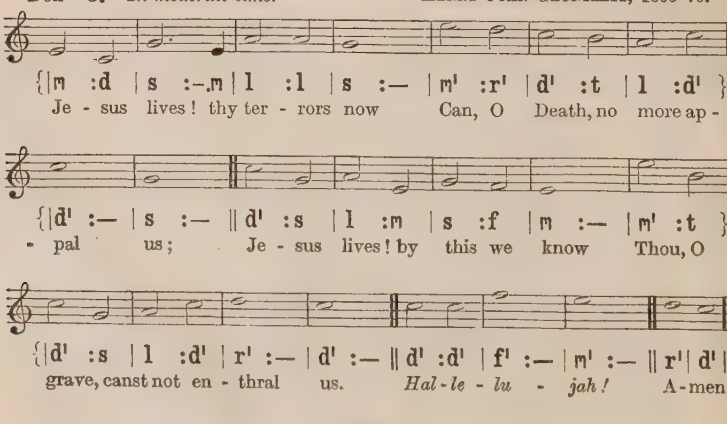
German traditional melody, about 13th century.

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow, very dignified.*


Je - sus lives! thy ter - - rors now Can, O
Death, no more ap - - pal us; Je - sus lives! by
this we know Thou, O grave, canst
not en - thral us. Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

ST. ALBINUS. (78. 78. and Hallelujah.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can, O Death, no more ap -
- pal us; Je - sus lives! by this we know Thou, O
grave, canst not en - thral us. Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.

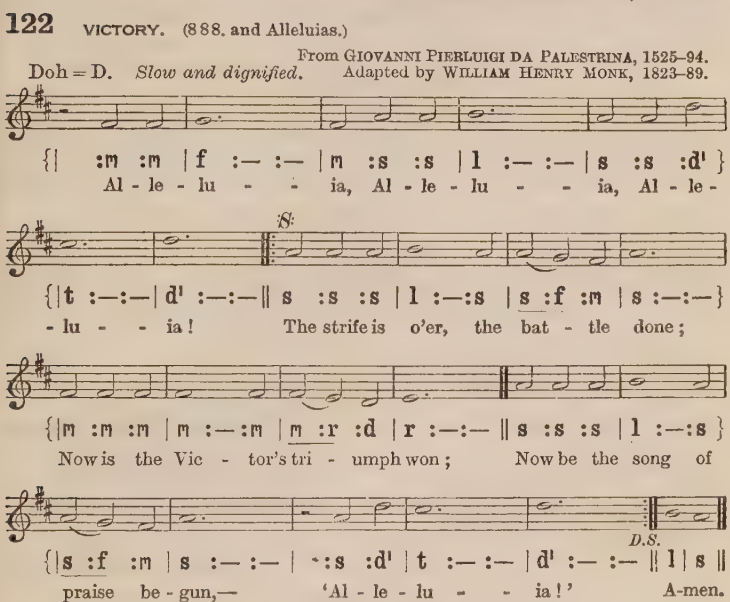
4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Part us from His keeping ever.

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.

CHRISTIAN FÜRCHTEGOTT GELLERT, 1715–69;
tr. by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812–97.

122 VICTORY. (888. and Alleluias.)

From GIOVANNI PIERLUIGI DA PALESTRINA, 1525–94.
Doh = D. *Slow and dignified.* Adapted by WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{| :m :m | f :— :— | m :s :s | l :— :— | s :s :d' }
Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le -
S.
{|t :—:—| d' :—:—‖ s :s :s | l :—:s | s :f :m | s :—:—}
- lu - - ia! The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
{|m :m :m | m :—:m | m :r :d | r :—:— ‖ s :s :s | l :—:s }
Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won; Now be the song of
D.S.
{|s :f :m | s :— :— | :s :d' | t :— :— | d' :— :— ‖ l | s ‖
praise be - gun,— 'Al - le - lu - - ia!' A-men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,—
'Alleluia!'

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

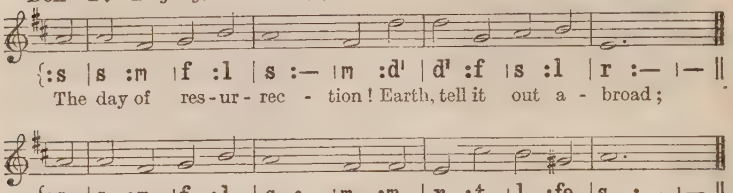
4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee,
'Alleluia!'

Tr. by FRANCIS POTT, 1832–1909.

123 LANCASHIRE. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = D. *Brightly.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{:s | s :m | f :l | s :— | m :d' | d' :f | s :l | r :— | — ||
The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
{:s | s :m | f :l | s :— | m :m | r :t | l :fe | s :— | — ||
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God!
G. A. D.
{:s | s :m t, | s, :s | s :— .m | d :m | m r :t, | s, :s | s r' :— | t ||
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, . .
{:s | d' :d' | d' :d' | d' :— | t :l | s :m | r :t, | d :— | — || f | m ||
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

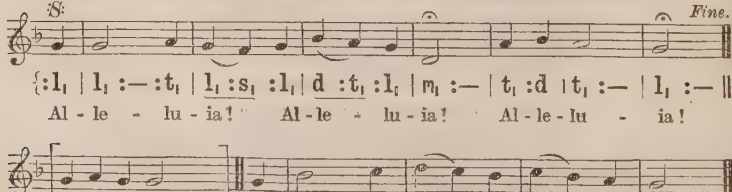
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light,
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

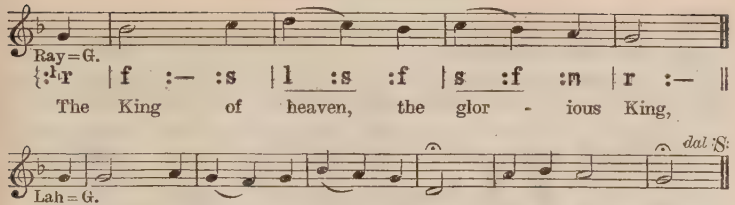
3 Now let the heavens be joyful;
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th century;
tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

124 O FILII ET FILIAE. (888. and Alleluias.)

Lah = G. Proper melody harmonized by EDMUND WILLIAM GOLDSMITH, 1860–

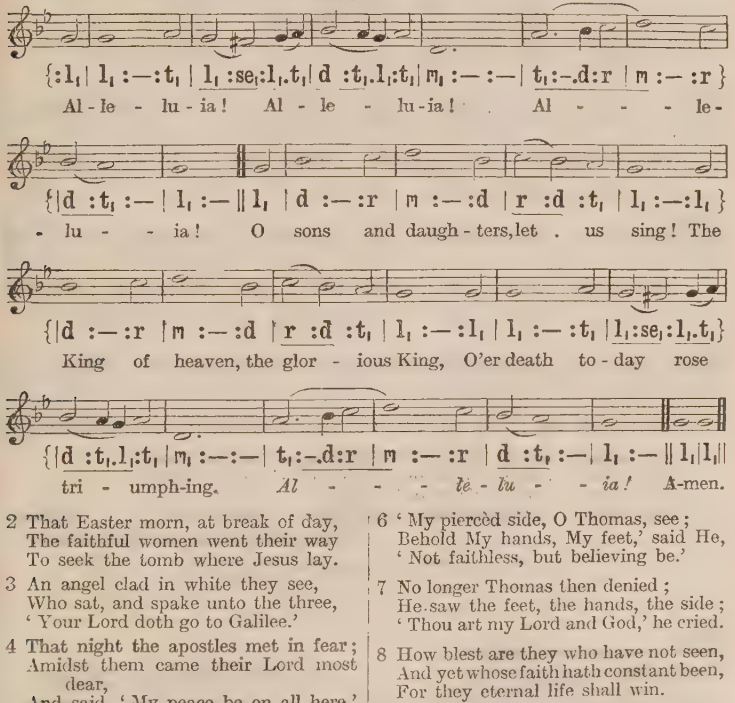




ALTERNATIVE VERSION.

Slightly altered from *An Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately fast.*


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Al - - - le-
- lu - - ia! O sons and daugh - ters, let . us sing! The
King of heaven, the glor - ious King, O'er death to - day rose
tri - umph-ing. Al - - - le - lu - - ia! A-men.

2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
'Your Lord doth go to Galilee.'

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
He doubted if it were their Lord,
Until He came and spake the word:

6 'My pierced side, O Thomas, see;
Behold My hands, My feet,' said He,
'Not faithless, but believing be.'

7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
'Thou art my Lord and God,' he cried.

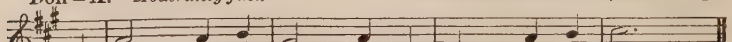
8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.

9 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise.

JEAN TISSERAND, ? –1494; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

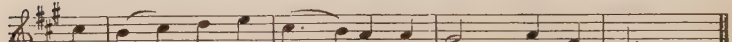
125 KIRN. (11 11. 12 11 11.)

Doh = A. *Moderately fast.* JOHN PRENTICE TAYLOR, 1871–



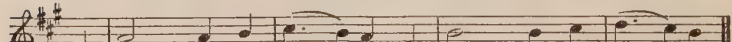
{:s, | d :— | d :r | t, :— | d :l, | s, :— | d :r | m :— | — ‖

1. Our Lord Christ hath ri - sen! The temp - ter is foiled;
2. O death, we de - fy thee! A strong - er than thou
3. O sin, thou art van - quished, Thy long reign is o'er;
4. Our Lord Christ hath ris - en! Day break - eth at last;



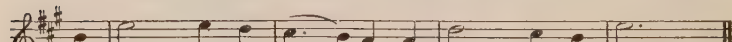
{:m | r :m | f :s | m :-.r | d :d | t, :— | d :l, | s, :— | — ‖

His le - gions are scat - tered, His strong - holds are spoiled.
Hath en - tered thy pa - lace; We fear thee not now!
Though still thou dost vex us, We dread thee no more.
The long night of weep - ing Is now well - nigh past.



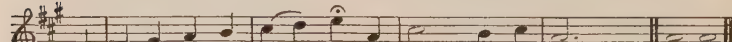
{:s, | d :— | d :r | m :-.r | d :l, | r :— | r :m | f :-.m | r ‖

O sing Hal - le - lu - jah! O sing Hal - le - lu - jah!



{:r | s :— | s :f | m :-.r | d :d | f :— | m :r | s :— | — ‖

O sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Be joy - ful and sing,



{:s, | l, :t, | d :r | m :f | s :d | m :— | r :m | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖

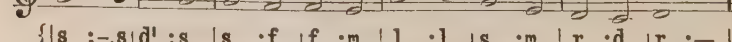
Our great foe is baf - fled—Christ Je - sus is King!
Death can - not af - fright us—Christ Je - sus is King!
Who now can con-demn us? Christ Je - sus is King!
Our foes are all conquered—Christ Je - sus is King! A - men.

WILLIAM CONYNGHAM PLUNKET, 1828–97.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

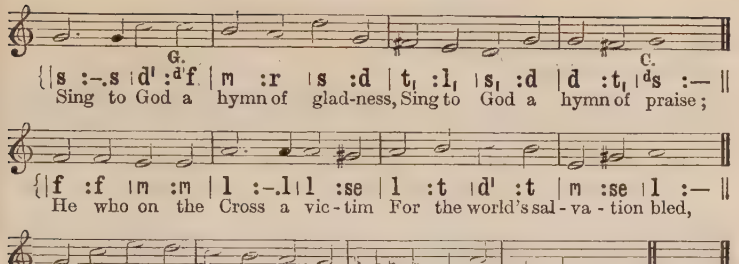
126 LUX EOI. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = C. *Brightly.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



{| s :-.s | d' :s | s :f | f :m | l :l | s :m | r :d | r :— ‖

Hal - le-lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces raise;


G.
C.
Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the Cross a vic-tim For the world's sal-va-tion bled,
Je-sus Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

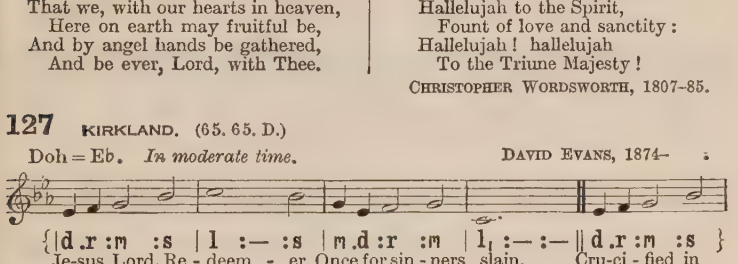
2 Christ is risen; we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

3 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high;
Hallelujah to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity:
Hallelujah! hallelujah
To the Triune Majesty!

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807–85.

127 KIRKLAND. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–


Je-sus, Lord, Re-deem - er, Once for sin-ners slain, Cru-ci-fied in
weak-ness, Raised in power, to reign, Dwell-ing with the Fa-ther,
End-less in Thy days, Un-to Thee be glo - ry, Honour, bless-ing, praise. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

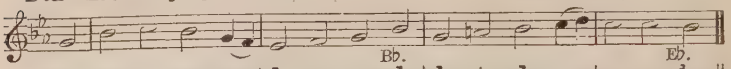
2 Faithful ones, communing,
Towards the close of day,
Desolate and weary,
Met Thee in the way.
So, when sun is setting,
Come to us, and show
All the truth; and in us
Make our hearts to glow.

3 In the upper chamber,
Where the ten, in fear,
Gathered sad and troubled,
There Thou didst appear.
So, O Lord, this evening,
Bid our sorrows cease;
Breathing on us, Saviour,
Say, 'I give you peace.'

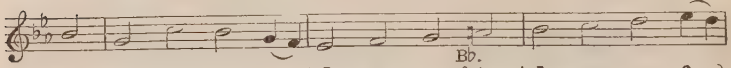
PATRICK MILLER KIRKLAND, 1857–

128 CANTATE DOMINO. (D.L.M.)

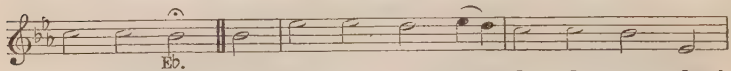
Doh = E♭. *Brightly.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.



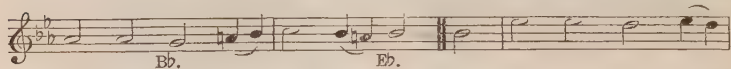
{:m | s :l | s :m.r | d :r | m :sd | l, :t, | d :r.m | r :r | ds ‖
Our Lord is ri - sen from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high!



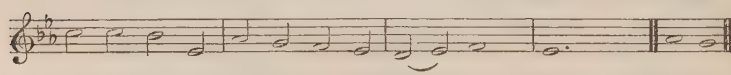
{:s | m :l | s :m.r | d :r | m :fet, | d :r | m :f.m}
The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por - tals



{|r :r | ds ‖ s | d' :d' | t :d'.t | l :l | s :d' }
of the sky. There His tri - umph-al char - iot waits, And



{|f :f | ml, :t,.d | r :d.t, | ds ‖ s | d' :d' | t :d'.t}
an - gels chant the sol - emn lay: 'Lift up your heads, ye



{|l :l | s :d | f :m | r :d | t, :d | r :— | d :— | — ‖ f | m ‖
heaven-ly gates, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors, give way!' A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the ethereal scene:
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of Glory in!
Who is this King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, that all our foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death and hell o'erthrew:
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

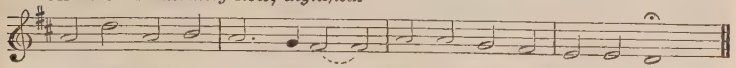
3 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;
Ye everlasting doors, give way!'
Who is this King of Glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed,
The King of saints, and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

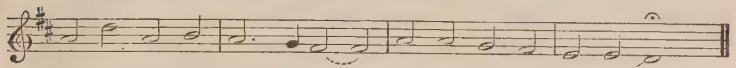
129 ALLE MENSCHEN MÜSSEN STERBEN (SCHÖNBERG). (77. 77. D.)

JAKOB HINTZE, 1622–1702.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

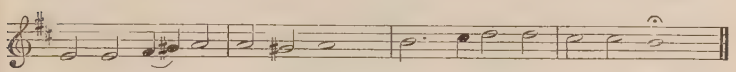
Doh = D. *Moderately slow, dignified.*



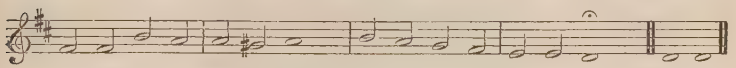
{|s :d' |s :l |s :-.f |m :m |s :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ||
He is gone—be - yond the skies! A cloud re-ceives Him from our eyes:



{|s :d' |s :l |s :-.f |m :m |s :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ||
Gone be - yond the high-est height Of mor-tal gaze or an - gel's flight,



{|r :r |m.fe:s |s :fe |s :— |l :-.t |d' :d' |t :t |l :— ||
Through the veils of time and space Passed in - to the hol - iest place,—



{|m :m |l :s |s :fe |s :— |l :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ||d |d ||
All the toil, the sor-row done, All the bat-tle fought and won. A - men.

2 He is gone: and we remain
In this world of sin and pain;
In the void which He has left
On this earth, of Him bereft,
We have still His work to do,
We can still His path pursue,
Seek Him both in friend and foe,
In ourselves His image show.

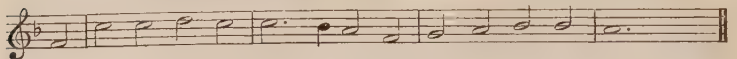
3 He is gone: we heard Him say,
'Good that I should go away.'
Gone is that dear form and face,
But not gone His present grace;
Though Himself no more we see,
Comfortless we cannot be:
No! His Spirit still is ours,
Quickening, freshening all our powers.

4 He is gone: but we once more
Shall behold Him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came:
In the many mansions there
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we shall yet be one.

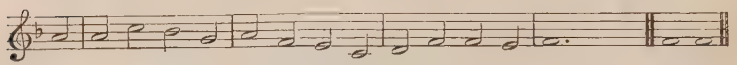
ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, 1815–81.

130 PRAETORIUS. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time, with dignity.* *Görlitz Gesangbuch*, 1599.



{:d | s :s | l :s | s :.f | m :d | r :m | f :f | m :— | — ‖
The gol - den gates are lift - ed up, The doors are op - ened wide;



{:m | m :s | f :r | m :d | t_1 :s_1 | l_1 :d | d :t_1 | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
The King of Glo-ry is gone in Un - to His Fa-ther's side. A-men.

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon God's face.

3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

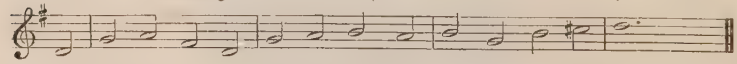
4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds;
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That, while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be.
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

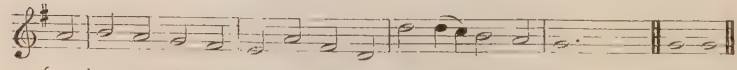
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

131 ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.



{:s_1 | d :r | t· :s_1 | d :r | m :r | m :d | m :fe | s :— | — ‖
The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;



{:r | m :r | d :t_1 | l_1 :r | t_1 :s_1 | s :s.f | m :r | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The migh-ty Vic-tor's brow. A-men.

[There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.]

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light,

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given,
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

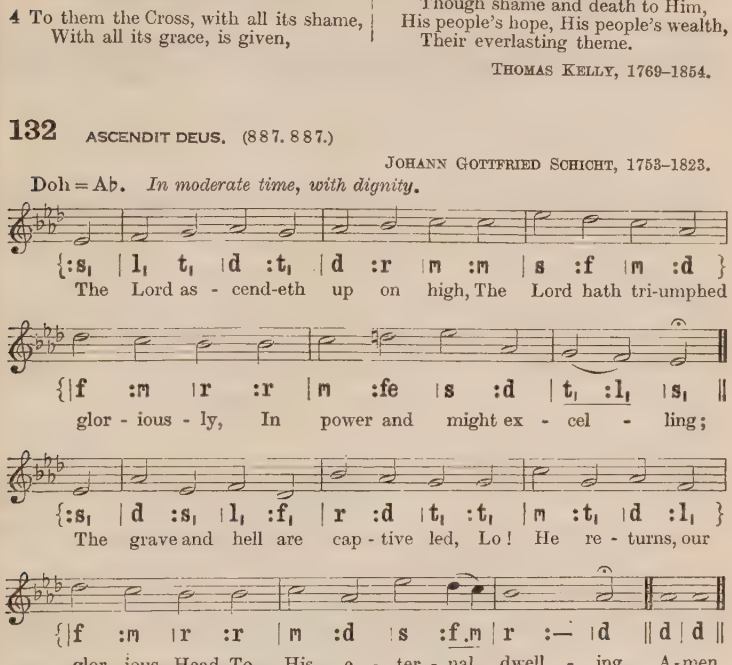
6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854.

132 ASCENDIT DEUS. (887. 887.)

JOHANN GOTTFRIED SCHICHT, 1753–1823.

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time, with dignity.*


{:s, | l, t, | d :t, | d :r | m :m | s :f | m :d }
The Lord as - cend-eth up on high, The Lord hath tri-umphed
{|f :m | r :r | m :fe | s :d | t, :l, | s, ||
glor - ious - ly, In power and might ex - cel - ling;
{:s, | d :s, | l, :f, | r :d | t, :t, | m :t, | d :l, }
The grave and hell are cap - tive led, Lo! He re - turns, our
{|f :m | r :r | m :d | s :f.m | r :— | d || d | d ||
glor - ious Head, To His e - ter - nal dwell - ing. A-men.

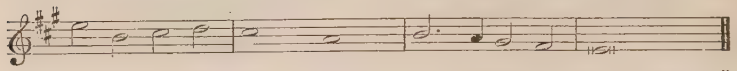
2 The heavens with joy receive their Lord,
By saints, by angel hosts adored;
O day of exultation!
O earth, adore thy glorious King!
His rising, His ascension sing
With grateful adoration!

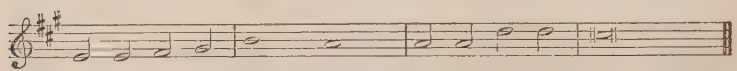
3 Our great High Priest hath gone before,
Now on His Church His grace to pour,
And still His love He giveth:
O may our hearts to Him ascend;
May all within us upward tend
To Him who ever liveth!

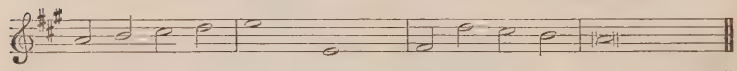
ARTHUR TOZER RUSSELL, 1806–74.

133 HERMAS. (65. 65. D. and refrain.)

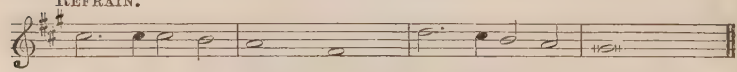
Doh = A. *Brightly.* FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-79.







REFRAIN.



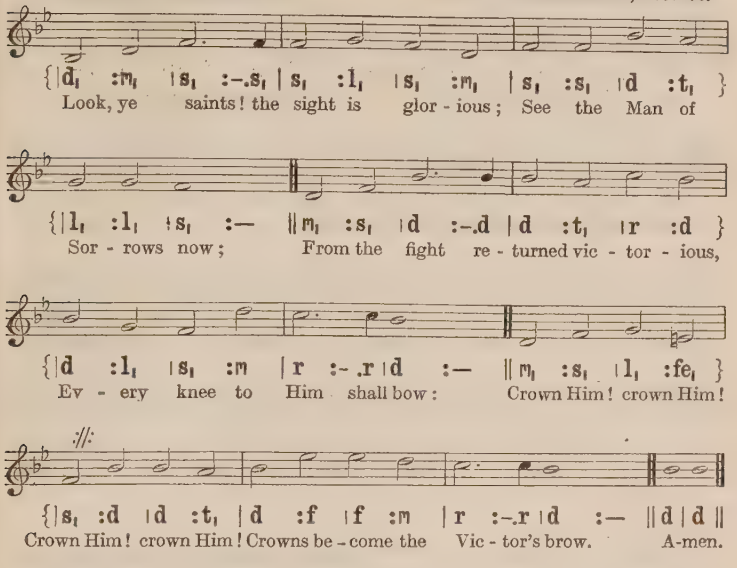
2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.

3 Praying for His children,
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-79.

134 TRIUMPH. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


{|d, :m, |s, :-.s, | s, :l, |s, :m, | s, :s, |d :t, }
Look, ye saints! the sight is glor - ious; See the Man of
{|l, :l, |s, :— ‖m, :s, |d :-.d | d :t, |r :d }
Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - tor - ious,
{|d :l, |s, :m | r :-.r |d :— ‖m, :s, |l, :fe, }
Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him! crown Him!
://:
{|s, :d |d :t, | d :f |f :m | r :-.r |d :— ‖d | d ‖
Crown Him! crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow. A-men.

2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

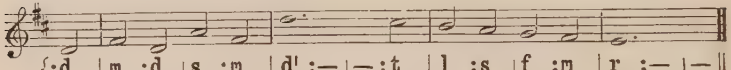
3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

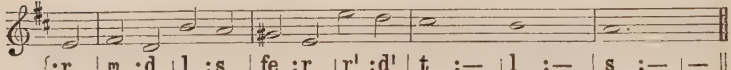
4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

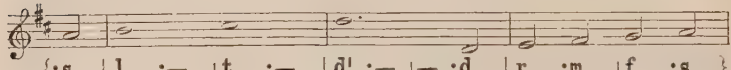
THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854.

135 DARWALL. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = D. *Brightly.* JOHN DARWALL, 1731–89.

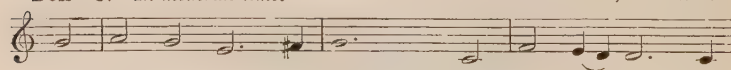


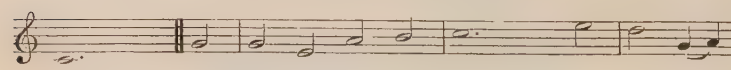


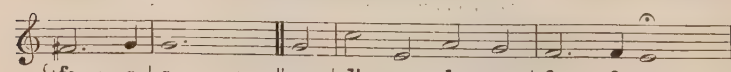


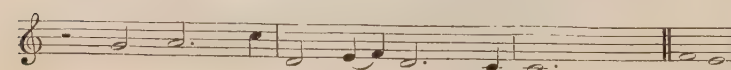
GOPSAL. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL, 1685–1759.









2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

3 His Kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

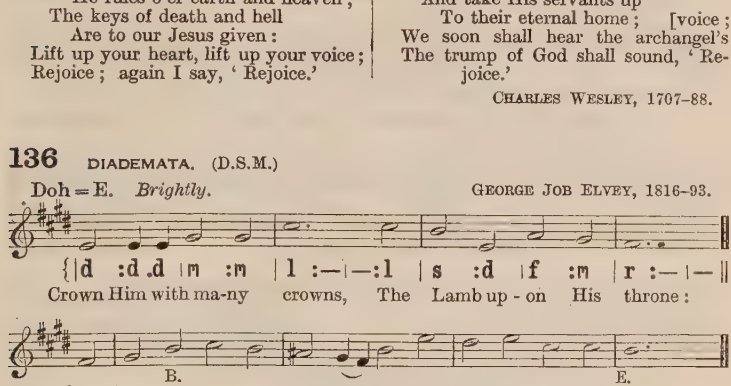
4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, 'Rejoice.'

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home; [voice;
We soon shall hear the archangel's
The trump of God shall sound, 'Rejoice.'

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

136 DIADEMATA. (D.S.M.)

Doh = E. *Brightly.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.


{|d :d .d |m :m |l :—|—:l |s :d |f :m |r :—|—||
Crown Him with ma-ny crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne:
B.
E.
{:r |m :sd |r :d |t, :l,.s, |d :f |m :f |r :r |ds :—|—||
Hark how the heaven-ly an-them drowns All mu-sic but its own.
B.
E.
{:s |s :m |r :d |l :—|—:lr |r :t, |l, :s, |mt :—|—||
A-wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
{:t |d':-.t |l :s |f :r |m :s |f :m |r :r |d:—|—:—||f |m||
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

2 Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save.
His glories now we sing
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

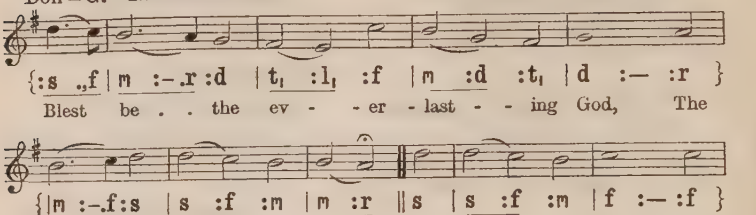
3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800–94; and GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

137 BISHOPTHORPE. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.


{:s ,f | m :-.r :d | t, :l, :f | m :d :t, | d :— :r }
Blest be . . the ev - - er - last - - ing God, The
{|m :-.f :s | s :f :m | m :r ‖ s | s :f :m | f :— :f }
Fa - ther of . our Lord! Be His . a - bound - ing
{|f :m :r | m :— :s ,f | m :-.r :d | l,.,r :d :t, | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
mer - cy praised, His ma - jes - ty . a - dored! A-men.

2 When from the dead He raised His Son,
And called Him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

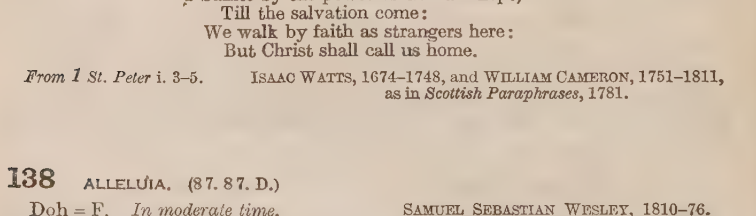
3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading in the skies.

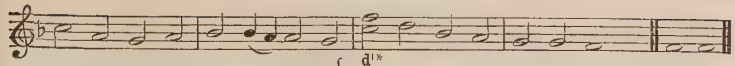
4 Saints by the power of God are kept,
Till the salvation come:
We walk by faith as strangers here:
But Christ shall call us home.

From 1 St. Peter i. 3–5. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, and WILLIAM CAMERON, 1751–1811, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

138 ALLELÚIA. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{|d :d |t, :d | l, :s, |l, :t, | d :r |m :s | l :l |s :— ‖
Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep-tre, His the throne;
C.
{|s :m.r d :r | m :f |m :r | t,m :s |d' :r' | m' :r' |d' :— ‖
Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
F. A. F.
{|fd :d |t, :d | l, :s, |l, :t, | d :r |md :s, | s, :s, |s,t, :— ‖
Hark! the songs of peace-ful Zi - on Thun-der like a migh-ty flood:



* *Treble* C *or* F.

2 Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day.
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

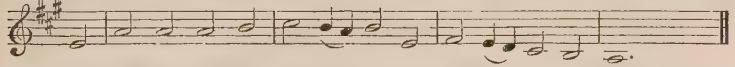
4 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood:
'Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His blood.'

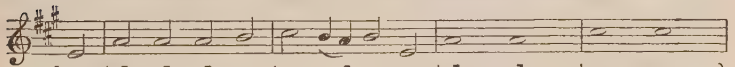
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837–98.

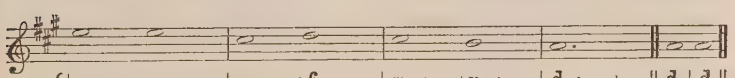
FIRST TUNE.

139 MILES LANE. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1760–1806.







2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol Him in whose path ye trod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

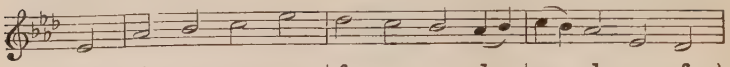
6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726–92.

SECOND TUNE.

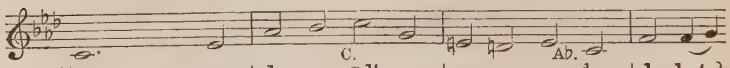
139 LADYWELL. (C.M.)

Doh = Ab. *Stately.* WILLIAM HAROLD FERGUSON, 1874–



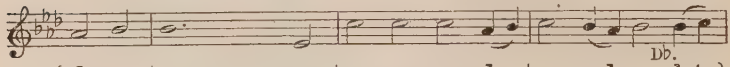
{:s$_1$ | d :r | m :s | f :m | r :d.r | m.r :d | s$_1$:f$_1$ }

All hail, the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate



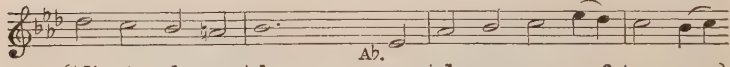
{|m$_1$:— |— :s$_1$ | d :r | ^{m}d' :s | m :r | m :^{d}m$_1$ | l$_1$:l$_1$.t$_1$}

fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, To crown Him



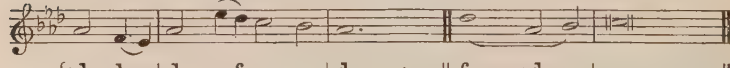
{|d :r | r :— |— :s$_1$ | m :m | m :d.r | m :r.d | r :^{r}l.t }

Lord of all. 2. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of your God, Who



{|d' :t | l :se | l :—| — :^{r}s$_1$ | d :r | m :s.f | m :r.m}

from His al - tar call, Ex - tol Him in whose path ye



{|d :l$_1$.s$_1$| d :s.f | m :r | d :— |— ‖ f :— | d :r | m :—|—:— ‖

trod, And crown Him Lord of all. A - - - - men.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

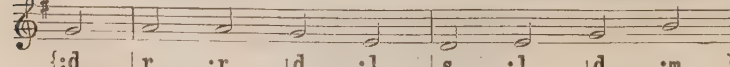
6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726–92.

HIS SYMPATHY AND INTERCESSION

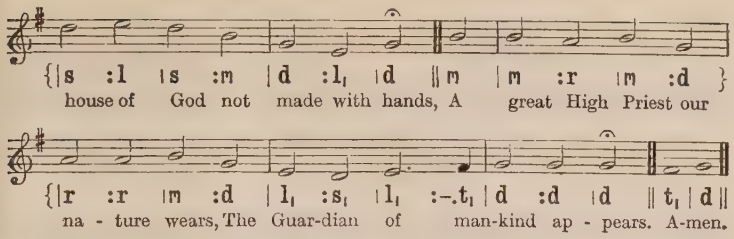
140 SOLDAU. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Wittenberg Gesangbuch*, 1524.



{:d | r :r | d :l$_1$ | s$_1$:l$_1$ | d :m }

Where high the heaven - ly tem - ple stands, The


{|s :l |s :m |d :l, |d ‖m |m :r |m :d }
house of God not made with hands, A great High Priest our
{|r :r |m :d |l, :s, |l, :-.t, |d :d |d ‖t, |d ‖
na - ture wears, The Guar-dian of man-kind ap - pears. A-men.

2 He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our fame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.

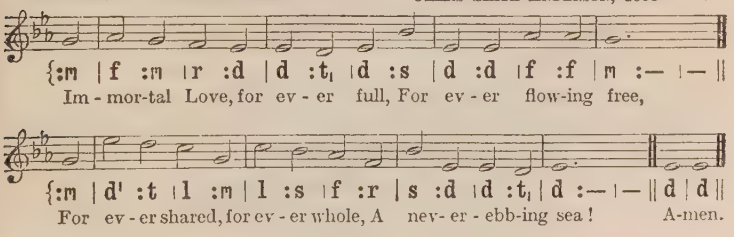
5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

From Heb. iv. 14–16. *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

141 FINGAL. (C.M.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853–


{:m |f :m |r :d |d :t, |d :s |d :d |f :f |m :— |—‖
Im - mor-tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow-ing free,
{:m |d' :t |l :m |l :s |f :r |s :d |d :t, |d :— |—‖d |d‖
For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev- er - ebb-ing sea! A-men.

2 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away:
Shine out, O Light Divine, and show
How wide and far we stray.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4 And not for signs in heaven above,
Or earth below, they look
Who know with John His smile of love,
With Peter His rebuke.

5 In joy of inward peace, or sense
Of sorrow over sin,
He is His own best evidence;
His witness is within.

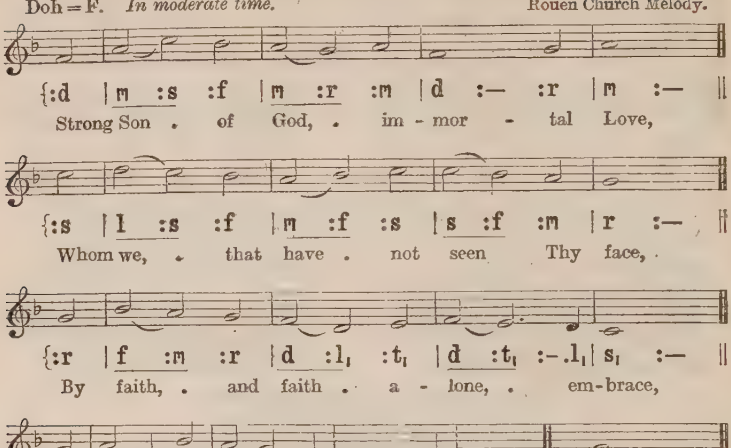
6 And, warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

7 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again. [

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

142 ST. VENANTIUS. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* Rouen Church Melody.


{:d |m :s :f |m :r :m |d :— :r |m :— ||
Strong Son . of God, . im - mor - tal Love,
{:s |l :s :f |m :f :s |s :f :m |r :— ||
Whom we, . that have . not seen Thy face,
{:r |f :m :r |d :l, :t, |d :t, :-.l, |s, :— ||
By faith, . and faith . a - lone, . em-brace,
{:r |m :d :f |m :r :d |t, :— :d |d :— ||d :r :d :t, :d ||
Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove; A - men.

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him; Thou art just.

3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how:
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

5 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before,

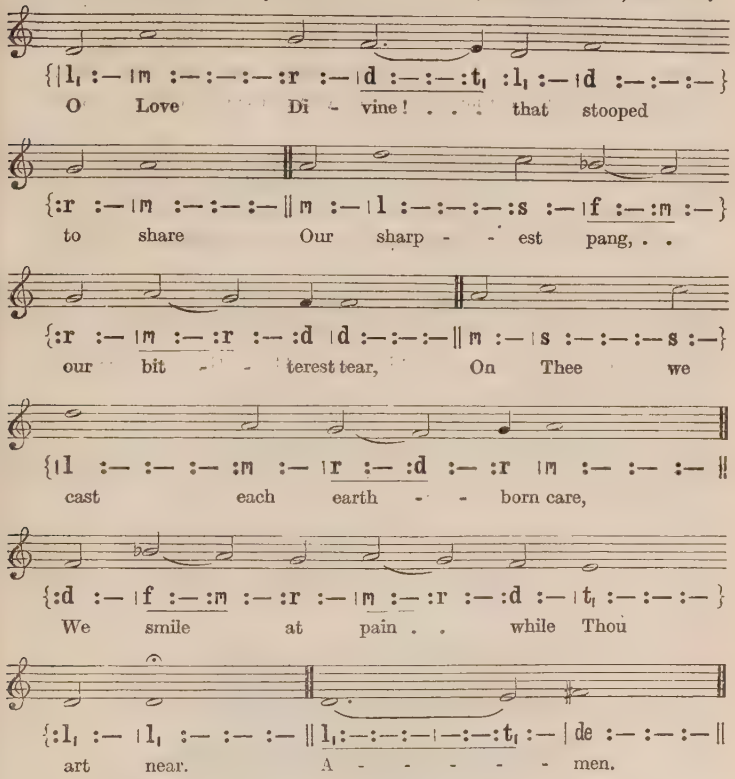
7 But vaster: we are fools and slight,
We mock Thee when we do not fear:
But help Thy foolish ones to bear;
Help Thy vain worlds to bear Thy light.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-92.

143 O AMOR QUAM EXSTATICUS. (L.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In free time.*

Old French Melody. Mode i.
Set by BASIL HARWOOD, 1859–


O Love Di - vine! . . that stooped
to share Our sharp - - est pang, . .
our bit - - terest tear, On Thee we
cast each earth - - born care,
We smile at pain . . while Thou
art near. A - - - - - - men.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, 'Thou art near.'

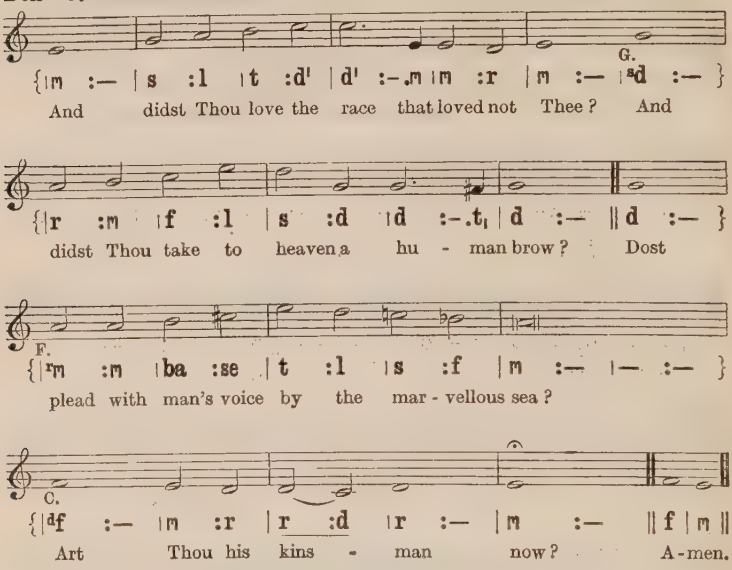
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809–94.

144 TEMPLE BRYAN. (1010. 106.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–


G.
{|m :— |s :l |t :d' |d' :-.m |m :r |m :— |sd :— }
And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee? And
{|r :m |f :l |s :d |d :-.t1 |d :— ‖d :— }
didst Thou take to heaven a hu - man brow? Dost
F.
{|rm :m |ba :se |t :l |s :f |m :— |— :— }
plead with man's voice by the mar - vellous sea?
C.
{|df :— |m :r |r :d |r :— |m :— ‖f |m ‖
Art Thou his kins - man now? A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 O God, O Kinsman loved, but not enough,
O Man, with eyes majestic after death,
Whose feet have toiled along our pathways rough,
Whose lips drawn human breath!—

3 By that one likeness which is ours and Thine,
By that one nature which doth hold us kin,
By that high heaven where, sinless, Thou dost shine
To draw us sinners in;

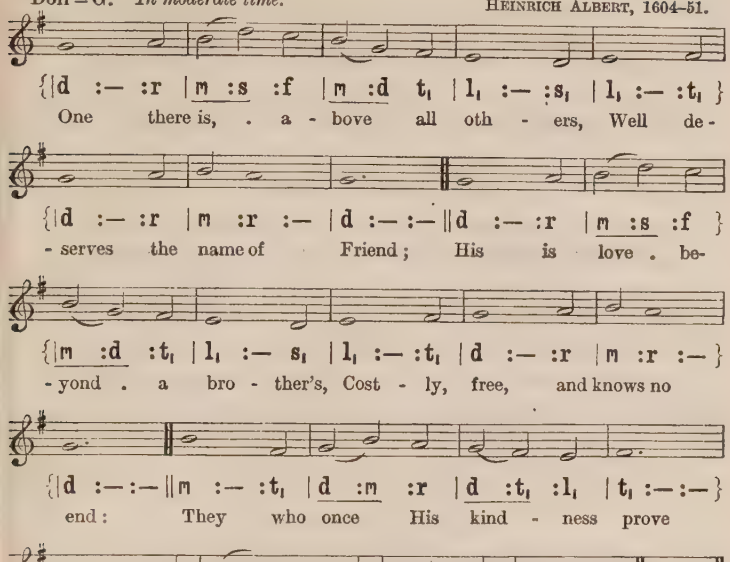
4 By Thy last silence in the judgment hall,
By long foreknowledge of the deadly Tree,
By darkness, by the wormwood and the gall,
I pray Thee visit me.

5 Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast away,
Die ere the Guest adored she entertain—
Lest eyes which never saw Thine earthly day
Should miss Thy heavenly reign.

JEAN INGELOW, 1820–97.

145 GODESBERG. (87. 87. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HEINRICH ALBERT, 1604–51.


{|d :— :r |m :s :f |m :d t₁ |l₁ :— :s₁ |l₁ :— :t₁ }
One there is, . a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-
{|d :— :r |m :r :— |d :— :— ‖d :— :r |m :s :f }
- serves the name of Friend; His is love . be-
{|m :d :t₁ |l₁ :— s₁ |l₁ :— :t₁ |d :— :r |m :r :— }
- yond . a bro - ther's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no
{|d :— :— ‖m :— :t₁ |d :m :r |d :t₁ :l₁ |t₁ :— :— }
end: They who once His kind - ness prove
{|d :— :r |m :f :m |r :d :r |d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
Find it ev - e - last - ing love. A - men.

2 When He lived on earth abasèd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

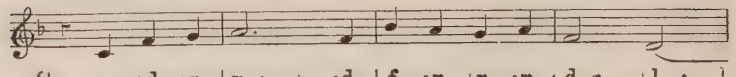
3 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus;
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

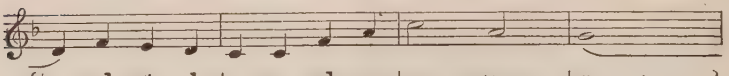
4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But, when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

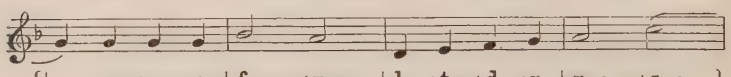
JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

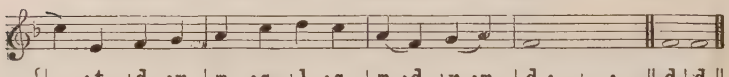
146 CHARTERHOUSE. (11 10. 11 10.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* DAVID EVANS, 1874– .









[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

2 O feet so strong to climb the path of duty,
O lips divine that taught the words of truth,
Kind eyes that marked the lilies in their beauty,
And heart that kindled at the zeal of youth;

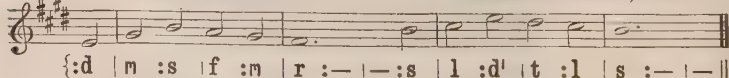
3 Lover of children, boyhood's inspiration,
Of all mankind the Servant and the King;
O Lord of joy and hope and consolation,
To Thee our fears and joys and hopes we bring.

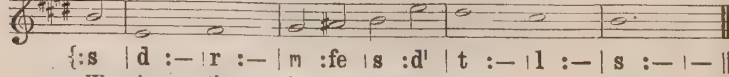
4 Not in our failures only and our sadness
We seek Thy presence, Comforter and Friend;
O rich man's Guest, be with us in our gladness,
O poor man's Mate, our lowliest tasks attend.

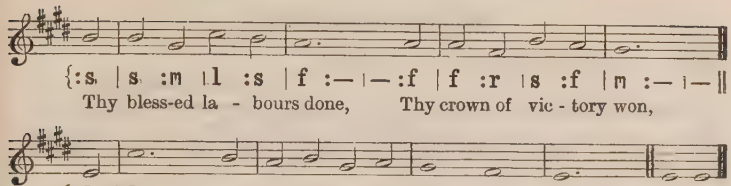
FRANK FLETCHER, 1870– .

147 ELVEY. (6 6 10. 6 6 10.)

Doh = E. *Moderately slow.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.






{:s, | s, :m | l, :s | f :— | — :f | f :r | s :f | m :— | — ||
Thy bless-ed la - bours done, Thy crown of vic - tory won,
{:d | l, :— | — :s | f :s | m :f | m :— | r :— | d :— | — || d | d ||
Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on high. A - men.

2 Our eyes behold Thee not,
Yet hast Thou not forgot
Those who have placed their hope, their trust in Thee;
Before Thy Father's face
Thou hast prepared a place,
That, where Thou art, there they may also be.

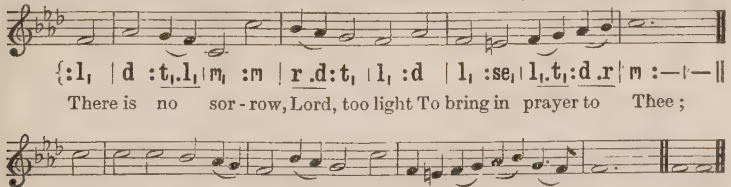
3 O Thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife:
Thy holy head by earth's fierce storms was bowed;
Raise Thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like the bow of promise, through the cloud.

4 And O, if thoughts of gloom
Should hover o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding star shall be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour, which doth lead to Thee.

SARAH ELIZABETH MILES, 1807–77.

148 WALSALL. (C.M.)

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Slow.* *Anchors' Collection of Psalm Tunes, c.* 1721.


{:l, | d :t, .l, | m, :m | r .d :t, | l, :d | l, :se, | l, .t, :d .r | m :— | —||
There is no sor - row, Lord, too light To bring in prayer to Thee;
{:m | m :m | r :d .t, | l, :r .d | t, :m | l, .se, :l, .t, | d .r :t, ., l, | l, :— | — || l, | l, ||
There is no an-xious care too slight To wake Thy sym-pa - thy. A-men.

2 Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress;
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

3 There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets Thine ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

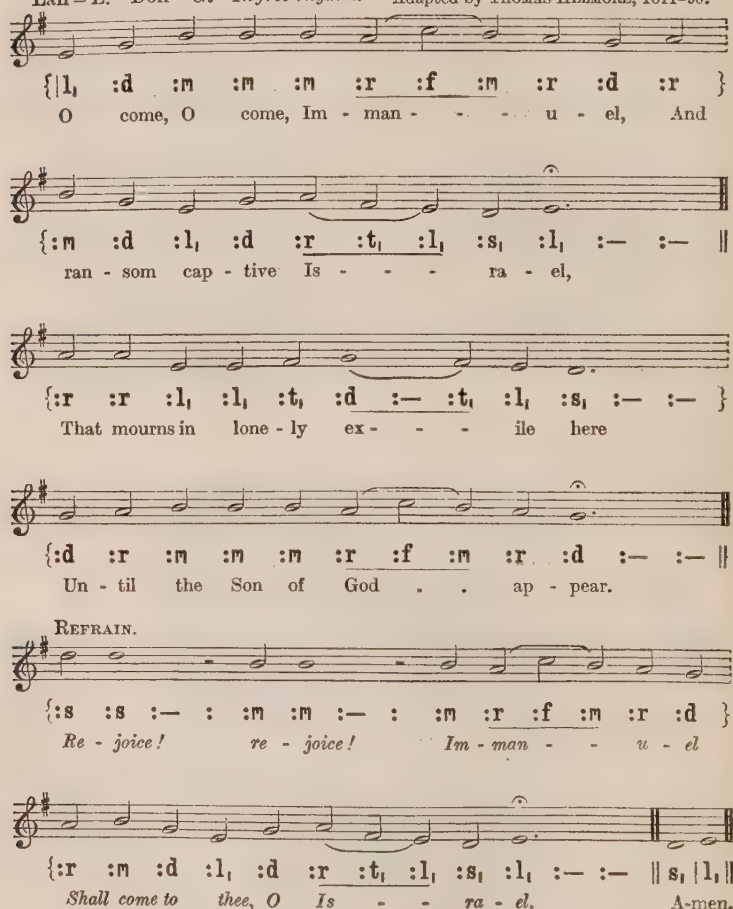
4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

JANE CREWDSON, 1809–62.

149 VENI IMMANUEL. (88. 88. and refrain.)

The Hymnal Noted, 1854.

Lah = E. Doh = G. *In free rhythm.* Adapted by THOMAS HELMORE, 1811–90.


{|l, :d :m :m :m :r :f :m :r :d :r }
O come, O come, Im - man - - - u - el, And
{:m :d :l, :d :r :t, :l, :s, :l, :— :— ||
ran - som cap - tive Is - - - ra - el,
{:r :r :l, :l, :t, :d :— :t, :l, :s, :— :— }
That mourns in lone - ly ex - - - ile here
{:d :r :m :m :m :r :f :m :r :d :— :— ||
Un - til the Son of God . . ap - pear.
REFRAIN.
{:s :s :— : :m :m :— : :m :r :f :m :r :d }
Re - joice! re - joice! Im - man - - u - el
{:r :m :d :l, :d :r :t, :l, :s, :l, :— :— || s, | l, ||
Shall come to thee, O Is - - ra - el. A-men.

2 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.

3 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

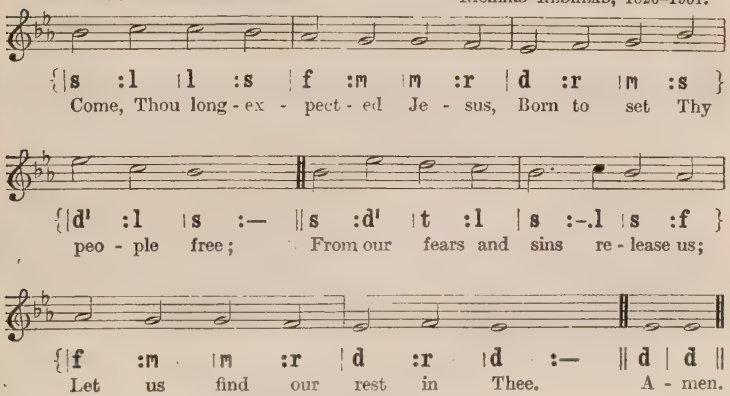
4 O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

5 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

12th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

150 ST. NICOLAS. (87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.


{|s :l |l :s |f :m |m :r |d :r |m :s }
Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy
{|d' :l |s :— ||s :d' |t :l |s :-.l |s :f }
peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re - lease us;
{|f :m |m :r |d :r |d :— ||d | d ||
Let us find our rest in Thee. A - men.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art,
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

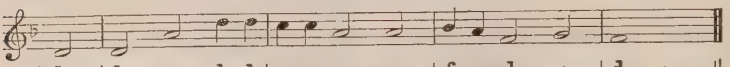
4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

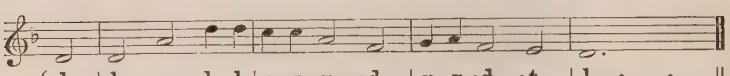
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

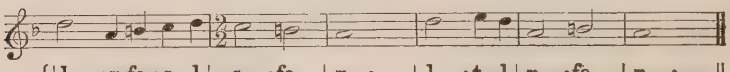
151 PSALM 107. (D.C.M.)

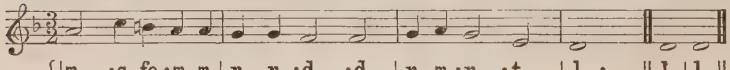
French Psalter, 1543.
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.*









2 Surely to such as do Him fear
Salvation is at hand!
And glory shall ere long appear
To dwell within our land.
Rise, God, judge Thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For Thou art He who shall by right
The nations all possess.

From Psalms lxxxv, lxxxii, lxxxvi.

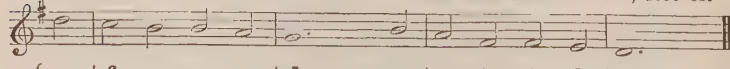
3 The nations all whom Thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before Thee, Lord,
And glorify Thy Name.
For great Thou art, and wonders great
By Thy strong hand are done:
Thou in Thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

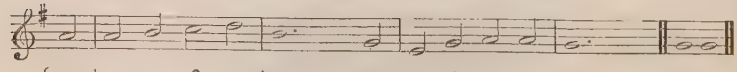
JOHN MILTON, 1608–74.

152 ST. CECILIA. (66. 66.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836–83.





2 Where is Thy reign of peace
And purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime,
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

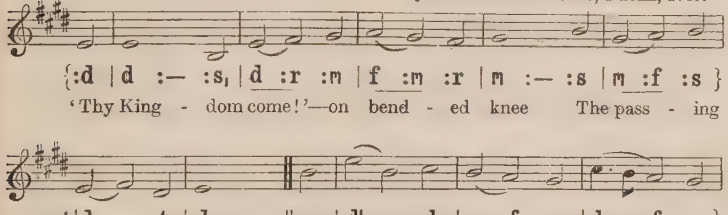
6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

LEWIS HENSLEY, 1824–1905.

153 IRISH. (C.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.*

Hymns and Sacred Poems, Dublin, 1749.


{:d | d :— :s, | d :r :m | f :m :r | m :— :s | m :f :s }
'Thy King - dom come!'—on bend - ed knee The pass - ing
{|d :r :t, | d :— || s | d' :s :l | s :f :m | l .,s :f :m }
a - ges pray; And faith - ful souls have yearned to
{|r :— :s | d' .,t :l :s | f :m :r | d :— || d | d ||
see On earth . that King - dom's day. A-men.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

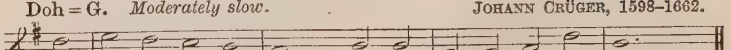
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned with might,
And every hurt be healed:

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

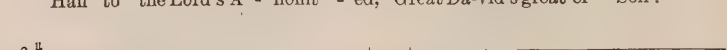
FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840–

154 CRÜGER. (76. 76. D.)

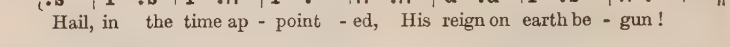
Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.



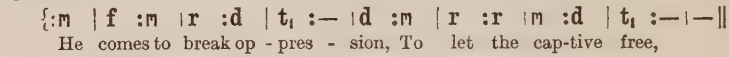
{:s | l :s | f :m | r :— | m :m | d :d | r :s | m :— | — ‖
Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son!



{:s | l :s | f :m | r :— | m :m | d :d | r :s | m :— | — ‖
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!



{:m | f :m | r :d | t_1 :— | d :m | r :r | m :d | t_1 :— | — ‖
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To let the cap-tive free,



{:m | m :r | m :l | s :— | m :s | f :m | r :r | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A-men.

2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong,
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His Kingdom still increasing,
A Kingdom without end.
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
And shake like Lebanon.

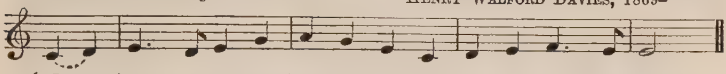
5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever
That Name to us is Love.

From Psalm lxxii. JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

FIRST TUNE.

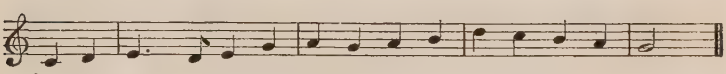
155 VISION. (Irr.)

Doh = C. *Fervently.* HENRY WALFORD DAVIES, 1869–



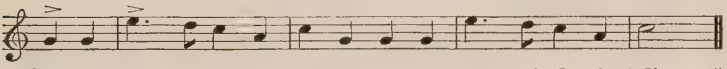
{|d :r |m :-.r |m :s |l :s |m :d |r :m |f :-.m |m :— ||

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord:
2. He hath sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat;
3. In the beau-ty of the li-lies Christ was born a-cross the sea,
4. He is com-ing like the glo-ry of the morn-ing on the wave;



{|d :r |m :-.r |m ;s |l :s |l :t |r' :d' |t :l |s :— ||

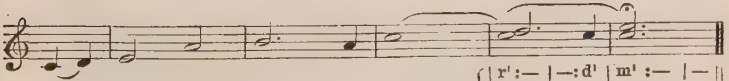
He is tramp-ling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment-seat:
With a glo-ry in His bo-som that trans-fi-gures you and me:
He is wis-dom to the migh-ty; He is suc-cour to the brave;



{|s :s |m' :-.r' |d' :l |d' :s |s :s |m' :-.r' |d' :l |d' :— ||

He hath loosed the fa-tal light-ning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword:
O, be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him; be ju-bi-lant, my feet!
As He died to make men ho-ly, let us live to make men free,
So the world shall be His foot-stool, and the soul of time His slave:

vv. 3, 4.



{|d :r |m :—|l :— |t :—|—:l |d':—|—:— { |r' :— |—:d' |m' :— |— ||
|—:— |—:— |— :— |— ||

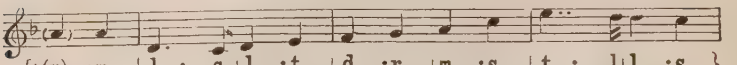
His truth is march-ing on.
Our God is march-ing on.
While God is march-ing on. (march-ing on.)
Our God is march-ing on. (march-ing on.)

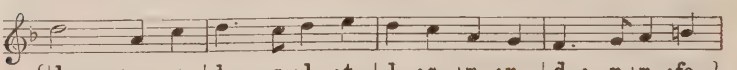
JULIA WARD HOWE, 1819–1910, and others.

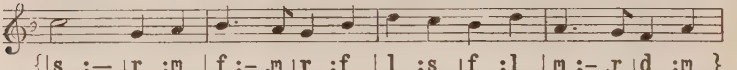
SECOND TUNE.

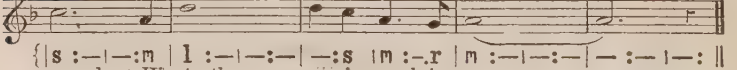
155 BATTLE SONG. (Irr.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *With life.* MARTIN SHAW, 1876–


{|(m) :m | l, :-.s, | l, :t, | d :r |m :s | t :-.,l|l :s }
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the
2. He hath sound - ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev - er call re-
3. In the beau - ty of the li - lies Christ was born a - cross the
4. He is com - ing like the glo - ry of the morn - ing on the


{|l :-.m :s | l :-.s l :t | l :s |m :r | d :-.r |m :fe }
Lord: He is tramp-ling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are
- treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment-
sea, With a glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fi - gures you and
wave; He is wis - dom to the migh-ty; He is suc-cour to the


{|s :-.r :m | f :-.m r :f | l :s |f :l | m :-.r |d :m }
stored; He hath loosed the fa - tal light-ning of his ter - ri - ble swift
- seat: O, be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him; be ju - bi - lant, my
me: As He died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men
brave; So the world shall be His foot-stool, and the soul of time His


{|s :-.:m | l :-.:-.| -.:s |m :-.r | m :-.:-.| -.:-.:-.||
sword: His truth is march-ing on.
feet! Our God is march-ing on.
free, While God is march-ing on.
slave: Our God is march-ing on.

[*Copyright*, 1915, *by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.*]

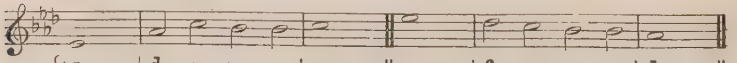
JULIA WARD HOWE, 1819–1910, and others.

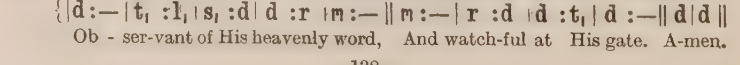
156 OLD 134TH (ST. MICHAEL). (S.M.)

French Psalter, 1551.

Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.*





2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He 's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

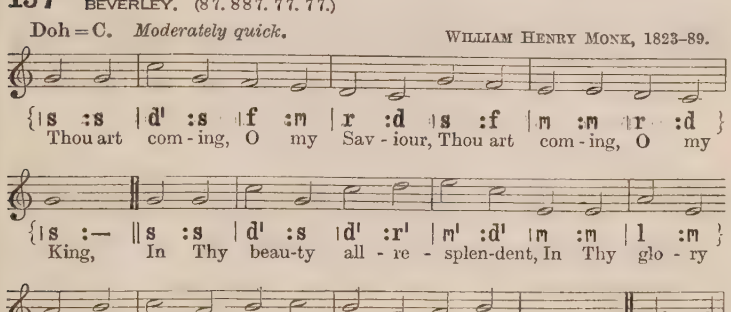
5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51.

157 BEVERLEY. (87. 887. 77. 77.)

Doh = C. *Moderately quick.*

WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{|s :s |d' :s |f :m |r :d |s :f |m :m |r :d }
Thou art com - ing, O my Sav - iour, Thou art com - ing, O my
{|s :— ‖s :s |d' :s |d' :r' |m' :d' |m :m |l :m }
King, In Thy beau-ty all - re - splen-dent, In Thy glo - ry
{|l :t |d' :l |t :d' |t :s |l :t |s :— ‖s :-.s }
all - trans-cen - dent; Well may we re - joice and sing. Com-ing!
F.
{|l :s |l :t |d' :— |d's :-.s |s :s |s :f |m :— ‖
in the open-ing east Her - ald bright-ness slow - ly swells;
C.
{|m l :l |s :d' |m' :r' |d' :— |t :l |s :d' |l :t |d' :— ‖d' |d' ‖
Com-ing! O my glor-ious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells? A-men.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on the way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say.
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet!

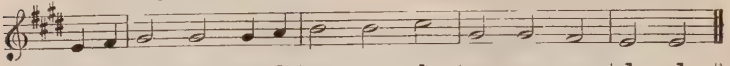
3 Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this,
While remembering hearts Thou meetest,
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss;
Showing not Thy death alone
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord,—
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

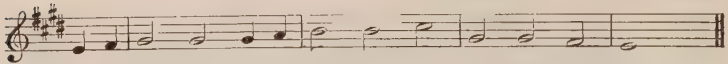
158 WHEN HE COMETH. (86. 85. and refrain.)

Doh = E. *Brightly.* GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT, 1820–95.



{:d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :d ‖

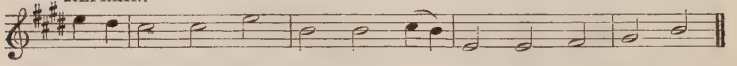
When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,



{:d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :— ‖

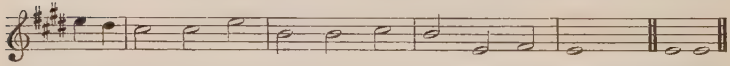
All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

REFRAIN.



{:d' .t | l :l :d' | s :s :l .s | d :d :r | m :s ‖

Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

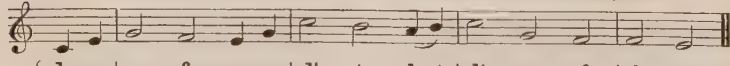


{:d' t | l :l :d' | s :s :l | s :d :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - men.

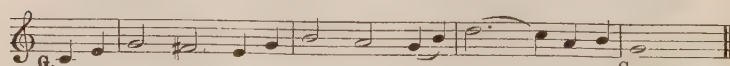
. NESTA. (86. 85. and refrain.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* LEWIS JONES ROBERTS, 1866– .



{:d .m | s :f :m .s | d' :t :l .t | d' :s :f | f :m ‖

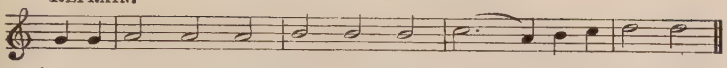
When He com-eth, when He com - eth To . make up His jew - els,



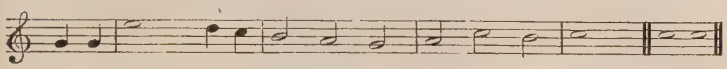
{:^{d}f$_{1}$ .l$_{1}$ | d :t$_{1}$:l$_{1}$ .d | m :r d. m | s :-.f :r .m | ^{d}s :— ‖

All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His . loved . and His own.

REFRAIN.



{:s .s | l :l :l | t :t :t | d' :-.l :t .d' | r' :r' ||
Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,



{:s .s | m' :— :r'.d'| t :l :s | l :d' :t | d' :— || d'|d' ||
They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown. A-men.

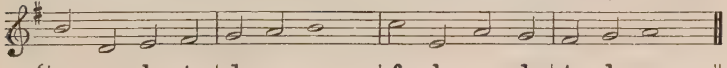
2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His Kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

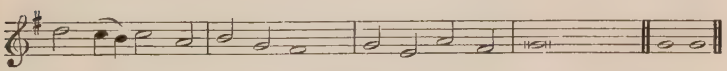
WILLIAM ORCUTT CUSHING, 1823–1903.

159 ST. HILD. (77. 75.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM ELLIS, 1868–



{|m :s, |l, :t, | d :r |m :— | f :l, |r :d | t, :d |r :— ||
Lord of mer-cy and of might, Of man-kind the Life and Light,



{|s :f.m|f :r | m :d |t, :— | d :l, |r :t, | d :—|—:—|| d | d ||
Ma-ker, Teach-er in - fin - ite, Je - sus, hear and save. A - men.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.

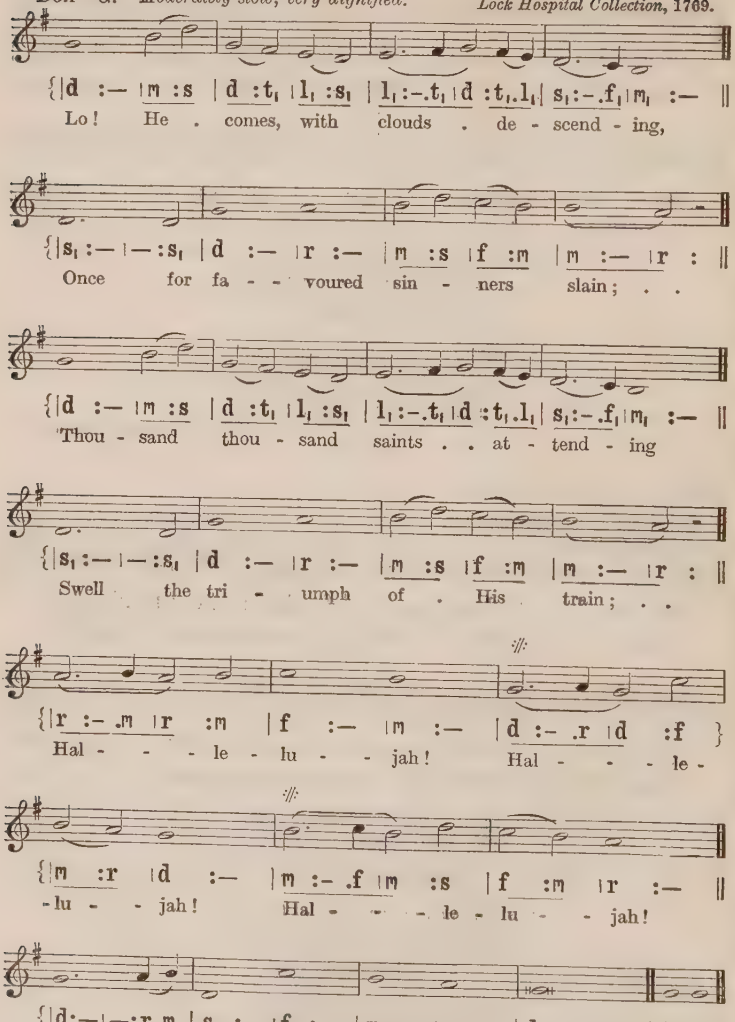
3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

160 HELMSLEY. (87. 87. 47.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow, very dignified.* *Lock Hospital Collection*, 1769.


Lo! He . comes, with clouds . de - scend - ing,
Once for fa - - voured sin - ners slain; . .
Thou - sand thou - sand saints . . at - tend - ing
Swell the tri - umph of . His train; . .
Hal - - - le - lu - - jah! Hal - - - le -
- lu - - jah! Hal - - - le - lu - - jah!
God ap - pears on earth to reign. A-men.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air;
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

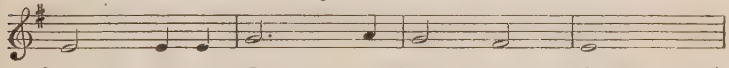
4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly;
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

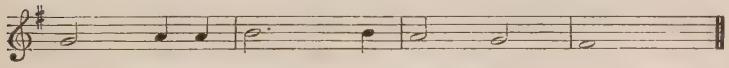
JOHN CENNICK, 1718–55; CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88; MARTIN MADAN, 1726–90.

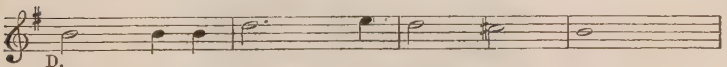
161 LLEF. (L.M.)

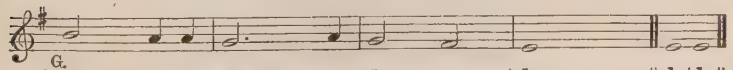
GRIFFITH HUGH JONES (GUTYN ARFON), 1849–1919.

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*









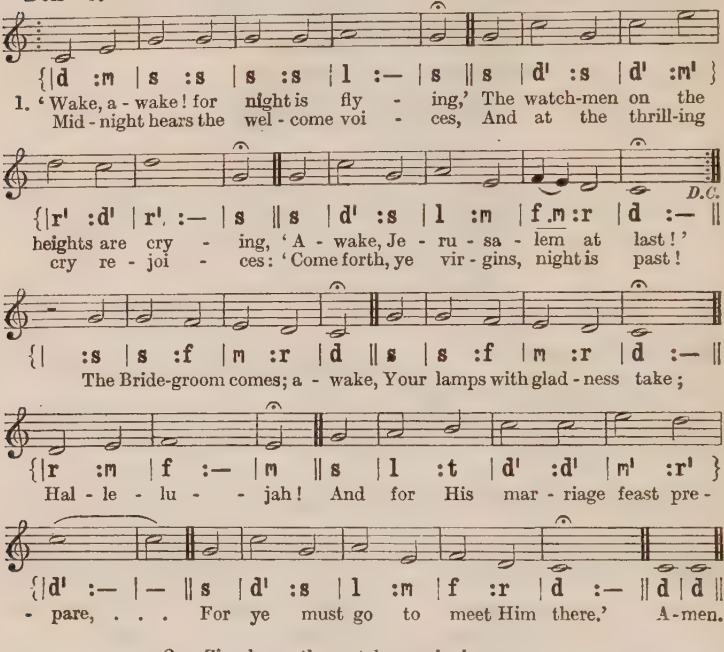
2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

WALTER SCOTT, 1771–1832.

162 WACHET AUF (NICOLAI). (898. D. 664. 88.)

Doh = C. *Slow.* PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556–1608.


{|d :m |s :s |s :s |l :— |s ||s |d' :s |d' :m' }
1. 'Wake, a - wake! for night is fly - ing,' The watch-men on the
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces, And at the thrill-ing
D.C.
{|r' :d' |r' :— |s ||s |d' :s |l :m |f .m :r |d :— ||
heights are cry - ing, 'A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem at last!'
cry re - joi - ces: 'Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past!
{| :s |s :f |m :r |d ||s |s :f |m :r |d :— ||
The Bride-groom comes; a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness take;
{|r :m |f :— |m ||s |l :t |d' :d' |m' :r' }
Hal - le - lu - - jah! And for His mar - riage feast pre -
{|d' :— |— ||s |d' :s |l :m |f :r |d :— ||d |d ||
- pare, . . . For ye must go to meet Him there.' A-men.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessèd One,
God's own belovèd Son;
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

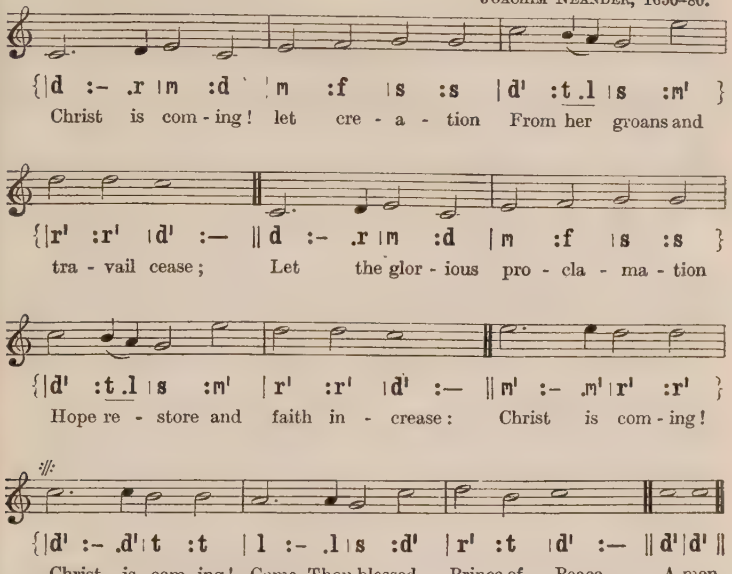
3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556–1608; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

163 NEANDER. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.


{|d :- .r |m :d |m :f |s :s |d' :t .l |s :m' }
Christ is com - ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and
{|r' :r' |d' :— ‖ d :- .r |m :d |m :f |s :s }
tra - vail cease; Let the glor - ious pro - cla - ma - tion
{|d' :t .l |s :m' |r' :r' |d' :— ‖ m' :- .m' |r' :r' }
Hope re - store and faith in - crease: Christ is com - ing!
{|d' :- .d' |t :t |l :- .l |s :d' |r' :t |d' :— ‖ d' |d' ‖
Christ is com - ing! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace. A-men.

2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter Cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory,
When Thou comest back to reign:
Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

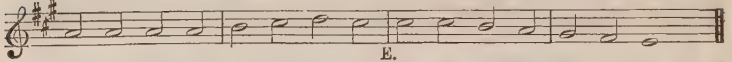
3 Long Thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee:
But, in heavenly vestures shining,
They their loving Lord shall see:
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

4 With that blessèd hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
'Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!'

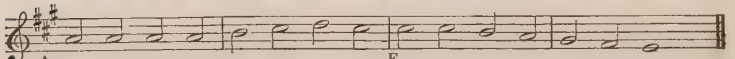
JOHN ROSS MACDUFF, 1818–95.

164 ORIEL. (87. 87. 87.)

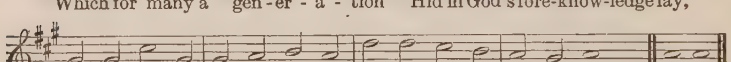
Doh = A. *In moderate time.* *Caspar Ett's Cantica Sacra*, 1840.



{|d :d |d :d |r :m |f :m |ᵐl :l |s :f |m :r |d :— ‖
To the Name of our Sal - va - tion Laud and hon-our let us pay,



{|ᶠd :d |d :d |r :m |f :m |ᵐl :l |s :f |m :r |d :— ‖
Which for many a gen - er - a - tion Hid in God's fore-know-ledge lay,



{|m :m |l :m |ᵐt, :d |r :d |f :f |m :r |d :t, |d :— ‖ d | d ‖
But with ho-ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day. A-men.

2 Jesus is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell,
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

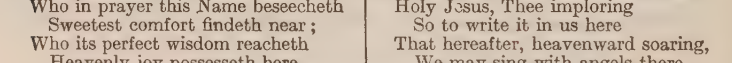
4 Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5 Therefore we, in love adoring,
This most blessèd Name revere,
Holy Jesus, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here
That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there.

15th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

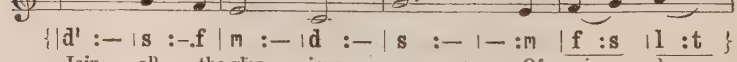
165 WARSAW. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = C. *In free time.* THOMAS CLARK, 1775–1859.



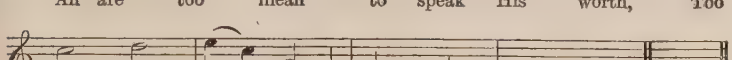
{|d' :— |s :-.f |m :— |d :— |s :— |— :m |f :s |l :t }
Join all the glor - ious names Of wis - dom,

{|d' :— |r' :-.d' |d' :t |— ‖ s |d' :— |t :l |s :— |l :— }
love, and . power, That ev - er . mor - tals



{|r :— |— :m |f :l |s :f |m :— |r :— |d :— |— ‖
knew, That an - - gels ev - er bore:

{:s | s :— | f :— | m :— | — :s | d' :— | l :— | s :— | — :s }
All are too mean to speak His worth, Too



{| d' :— | r' :— | m' :d' | s :f | m :— | r :— | d :— | — :— || d | d ||
mean to set . my . Sav - iour forth. A - men.

2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy Name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,—
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

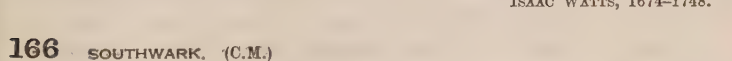
4 My dear Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing:
Thine is the power: behold, I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

5 Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down:
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown:
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way.

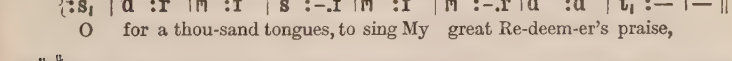
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

166 SOUTHWARK. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* Adapted from CHRISTOPHER TYE, *c.* 1508–72.



{:s, | d :r | m :f | s :-.f | m :f | m :-.r | d :d | t, :— | —||
O for a thou-sand tongues, to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,



{:r | r :de | r :d | d :t, | d :m | r :s | f :r | d :— | —||d|d||
The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! A-men.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

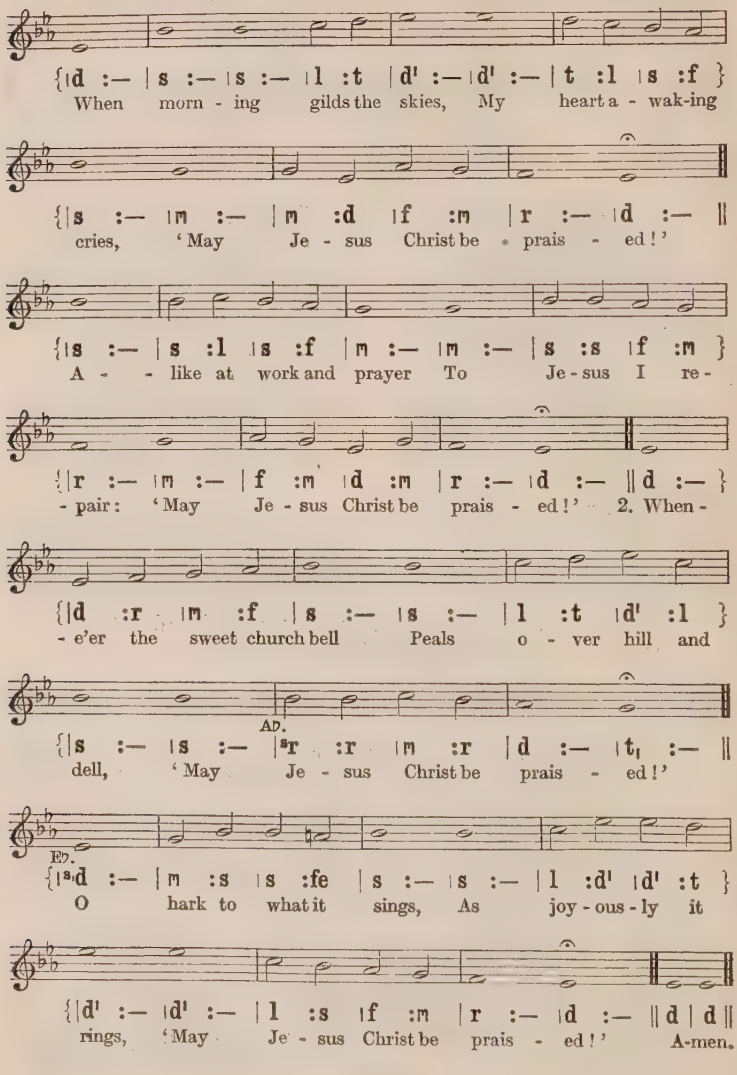
7 Glory to God, and praise, and love
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

167 PSALM 3 (O SEIGNEUR). (667. 667. D.)

French Psalter, 1551.

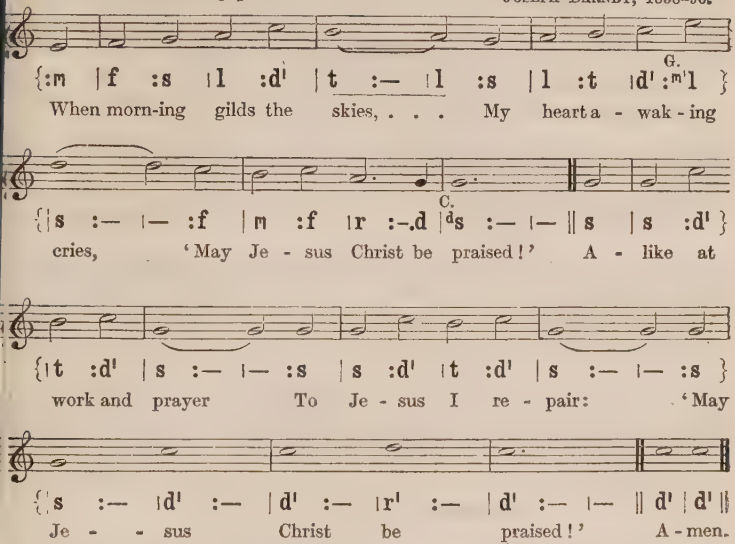
Doh = E♭. *With vigour.* Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .


{|d :— |s :— |s :— |l :t |d' :— |d' :— |t :l |s :f }
When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing
{|s :— |m :— |m :d |f :m |r :— |d :— ‖
cries, 'May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!'
{|s :— |s :l |s :f |m :— |m :— |s :s |f :m }
A - - like at work and prayer To Je-sus I re-
{|r :— |m :— |f :m |d :m |r :— |d :— ‖d :— }
- pair: 'May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!' 2. When -
{|d :r |m :f |s :— |s :— |l :t |d' :l }
- e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and
AD.
{|s :— |s :— |sr :r |m :r |d :— |t, :— ‖
dell, 'May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!'
E♭.
{|sd :— |m :s |s :fe |s :— |s :— |l :d' |d' :t }
O hark to what it sings, As joy - ous - ly it
{|d' :— |d' :— |l :s |f :m |r :— |d :— ‖d |d ‖
rings, 'May Je - sus Christ be prais - ed!' A-men.

LAUDES DOMINI. (6 6 6. 6 6 6.)

Doh = C. *Moderately quick.*

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.


G.
{:m |f :s |l :d' |t :— |l :s |l :t |d' :m' |l }
When morn-ing gilds the skies, . . . My heart a - wak - ing
C.
{|s :— |— :f |m :f |r :-.d |d s :— |— || s |s :d' }
cries, 'May Je - sus Christ be praised!' A - like at
{|t :d' |s :— |— :s |s :d' |t :d' |s :— |— :s }
work and prayer To Je - sus I re - pair: 'May
{|s :— |d' :— |d' :— |r' :— |d' :— |— || d' |d' ||
Je - - sus Christ be praised!' A - men.

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

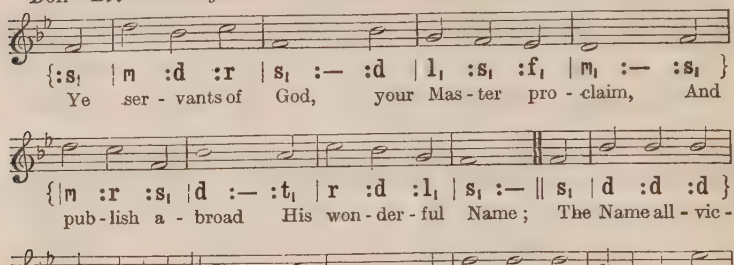
5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages long,
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

168 LAUDATE DOMINUM. (10 10. 11 11.)

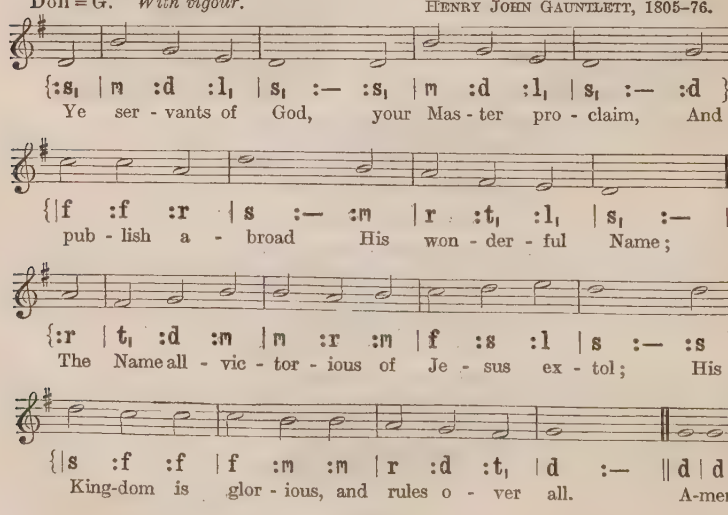
Doh = B♭. *With vigour.* CHARLES HUBERT HASTINGS PARRY, 1848–1918.


{:s, | m :d :r | s, :— :d | l, :s, :f, | m, :— :s, }
Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And
{| m :r :s, | d :— :t, | r :d :l, | s, :— || s, | d :d :d }
pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name; The Name all - vic -
{| d :t,.l, :t,.d | r :d :r | s, :— :t, | m :m :m | d.t, :l, :f }
- tor - ious of Je - sus ex - tol; His King-dom is glor - ious, and
{| m :d :r | d :— || s :— :f | -. :r :— | d :— :— ||
rules ov - er all. A - men, A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1915, *by Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

HOUGHTON. (10 10. 11 11.)

Doh = G. *With vigour.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


{:s, | m :d :l, | s, :— :s, | m :d :l, | s, :— :d }
Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And
{| f :f :r | s :— :m | r :t, :l, | s, :— ||
pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
{:r | t, :d :m | m :r :m | f :s :l | s :— :s }
The Name all - vic - tor - ious of Je - sus ex - tol; His
{| s :f :f | f :m :m | r :d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
King-dom is glor - ious, and rules o - ver all. A-men.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

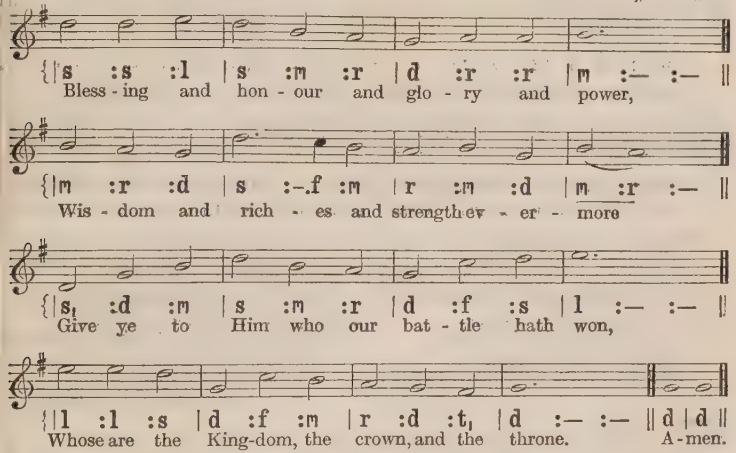
3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

169 TRISAGION. (10 10. 10 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


Bless - ing and hon - our and glo - ry and power,
Wis - dom and rich - es and strength ev - er - more
Give ye to Him who our bat - tle hath won,
Whose are the King-dom, the crown, and the throne. A - men.

2 Into the heaven of the heavens hath He gone;
Sitteth He now in the joy of the throne;
Weareth He now of the Kingdom the crown;
Singeth He now the new song with His own.

3 Soundeth the heaven of the heavens with His Name;
Ringeth the earth with His glory and fame;
Ocean and mountain, stream, forest, and flower
Echo His praises and tell of His power.

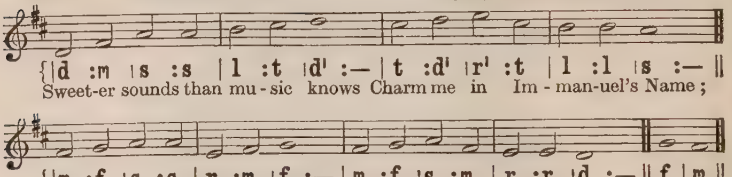
4 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy;
Ever descendeth the love from on high;
Blessing and honour and glory and praise,—
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb;
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm;
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

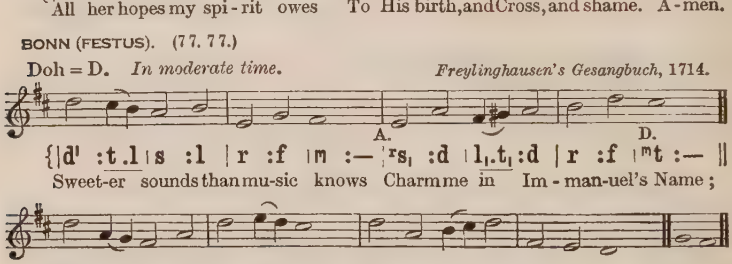
170 LÜBECK. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch*, 1704.


{|d :m |s :s |l :t |d' :— |t :d' |r' :t |l :l |s :— ||
Sweet-er sounds than mu-sic knows Charm me in Im-man-uel's Name;
{|m :f |s :s |r :m |f :— |m :f |s :m |r :r |d :— ||f |m ||
All her hopes my spi-rit owes To His birth, and Cross, and shame. A-men.

BONN (FESTUS). (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch*, 1714.


A.
D.
{|d' :t.l |s :l |r :f |m :— |rs, :d |l,.t, :d |r :f |mt :— ||
Sweet-er sounds than mu-sic knows Charm me in Im-man-uel's Name;
{|d' :s.f |m :s |d' :r' .d' |t :— |d' :s |l.t :d' |m :r |d :— ||f |m ||
All her hopes my spi-rit owes To His birth, and Cross, and shame. A-men.

2 When He came, the angels sung
'Glory be to God on high!'
Lord, unloose my stammering tongue:
Who should louder sing than I?

3 Did the Lord a man become,
That He might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room,—
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

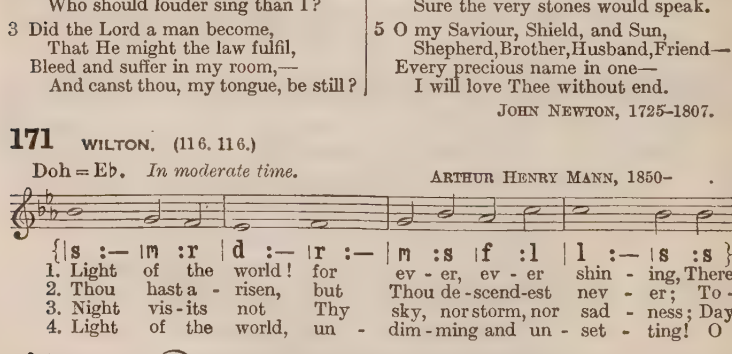
4 No! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak;
For, should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very stones would speak.

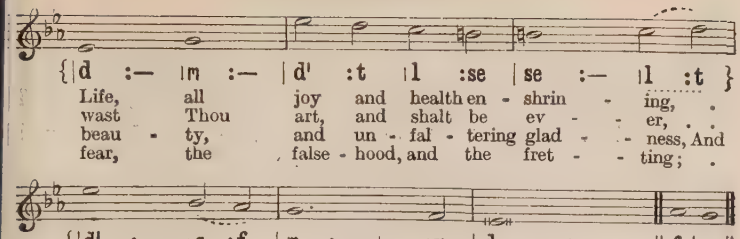
5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend—
Every precious name in one—
I will love Thee without end.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

171 WILTON. (116. 116.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY MANN, 1850–

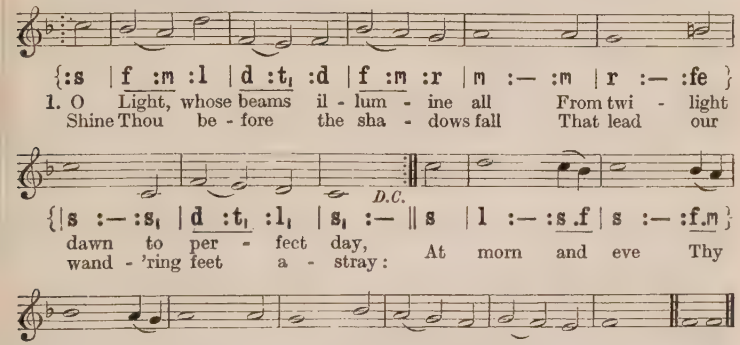

{|s :— |m :r |d :— |r :— |m :s |f :l |l :— |s :s }
1. Light of the world! for ev-er, ev-er shin-ing, There
2. Thou hast a-risen, but Thou de-scend-est nev-er; To-
3. Night vis-its not Thy sky, nor storm, nor sad-ness; Day
4. Light of the world, un- dim-ming and un-set-ting! O
{|d' :— |t :l |s :— |— :fe |s :— |— ||s |s :— |m :r }
is no change in Thee; . . . True Light of
-day shines as the past; . . . . All that Thou
fills up all its blue,— . . . Un-fail-ing
shine each mist a-way; . . . Ban-ish the


Life, all joy and health en - shrin - ing,
wast Thou art, and shalt be ev - - er,
beau - ty, and un - fal - tering glad - - ness, And
fear, the false - hood, and the fret - - ting;
Thou canst not fade nor flee.
Bright - ness from first to last.
love for ev - - er new.
Be our un - chang - - ing Day. A-men.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

172 SURREY. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* HENRY CAREY, 1692–1743.


1. O Light, whose beams il - lum - ine all From twi - light
Shine Thou be - fore the sha - dows fall That lead our
D.C.
dawn to per - fect day,
wand - 'ring feet a - stray:
At morn and eve Thy
ra - diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A-men.

2 O Way, through whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,
In strength our weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek
To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

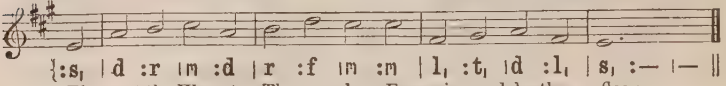
4 O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless, what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme, what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath,
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

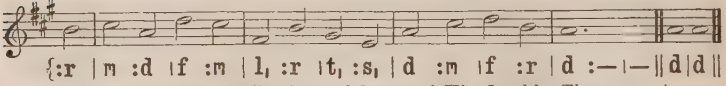
5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821–81.

173 ST. JAMES. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE, ? –1722.





2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

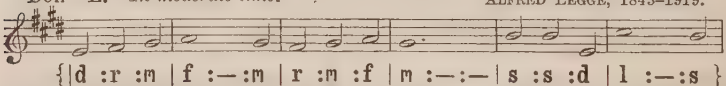
3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

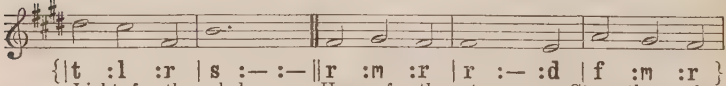
4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

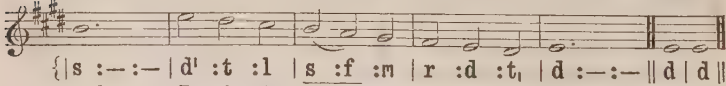
GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799–1859.

174 THEODORA. (54. 54. D.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* ALFRED LEGGE, 1843–1919.

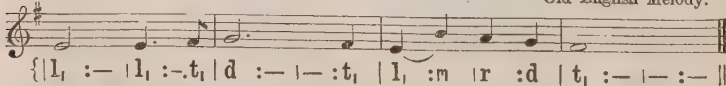


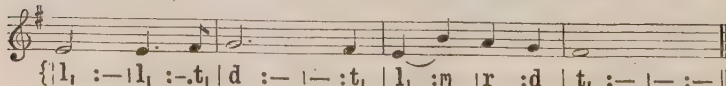


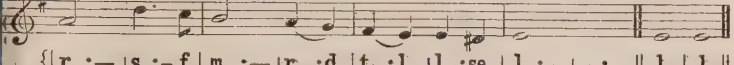


FORTUNE. (54. 54. D.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* Old English Melody.







2 Pillow where, lying,
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead,
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend!

3 When my feet stumble,
I to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend.

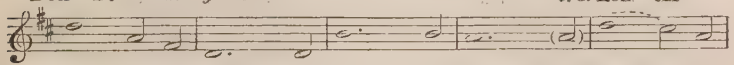
4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise,—
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend.

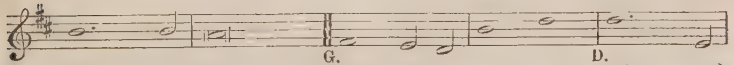
JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

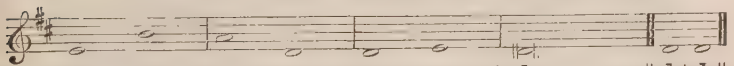
175 HEBDOMADAL. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *With vigour.*

THOMAS BANKS STRONG, 1861–







2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
'To be exalted thus';
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
'For He was slain for us.'

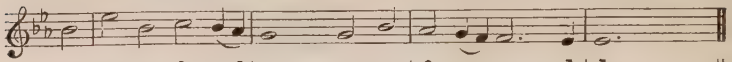
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

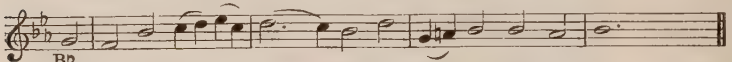
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

176 KOMM, SEELE. (76. 76. D.)

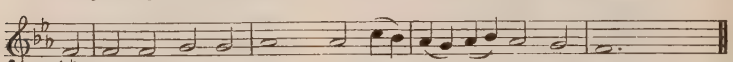
Doh = E♭. *Brightly.* JOHANN WOLFGANG FRANCK, 1641–88 (?).



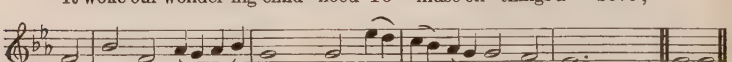
{:s | d' :s | l :s.f | m :— | m :s | f :m.r | r :— .d | d :— | — ||
O Je - sus, ev - er pre - sent, O Shepherd, ev - er kind,



B♭.
{:m$_1$ | s$_1$:d | r.m:f.r | m :— .r | d :m | l$_1$.t$_1$:d | d :t$_1$ | d :— | — ||
Thy ve - ry Name is mu - sic To ear, and heart, and mind.



A♭.
{:s$_1$ | l$_1$:l$_1$ | t$_1$:t$_1$ | d :— | d :m.r | d.t$_1$:d.r | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:— | — ||
It woke our wonder-ing child - hood To muse on things a - bove;



E♭.
{:l$_1$ | s :r | f.m:f.s | m :— | m :d'.t | l.s:f.m | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
It drew our hard-er man - hood With cords of migh-ty love. A-men.

2 How oft to sure destruction
Our feet had gone astray,
Hadst Thou not, patient Shepherd,
Been Guardian of our way.
How oft, in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy hand has gently raised us
And healing balm poured in.

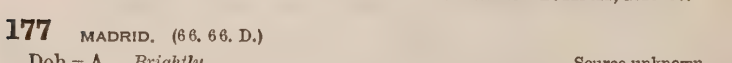
3 O Shepherd good! we follow
Wherever Thou wilt lead:
No matter where the pasture,
With Thee at hand to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make us bold:
O bring our ransomed spirits
To Thine eternal fold.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825–97.

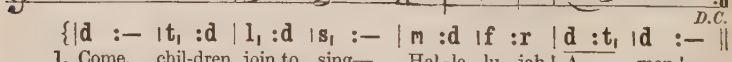
177 MADRID. (66. 66. D.)

Doh = A. *Brightly.* Source unknown.

D.C.
{|d :— | t$_1$:d | l$_1$:d | s$_1$:— | m :d | f :r | d :t$_1$ | d :— ||
1. Come, chil-dren, join to sing— Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!—
Loud praise to Christ our King; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!



{|m :— | r :m | f :m | r :— | m :— | r :m | f :m | r :— ||
Let all, with heart and voice, Be - fore His throne re - joice;



{|d :— | t$_1$:d | l$_1$:d | s$_1$:— | m :d | f :r | d :t$_1$ | d :— || d | d ||
Praise is His gra-cious choice: Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men! A-men.

2 Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end:
Hallelujah! Amen!

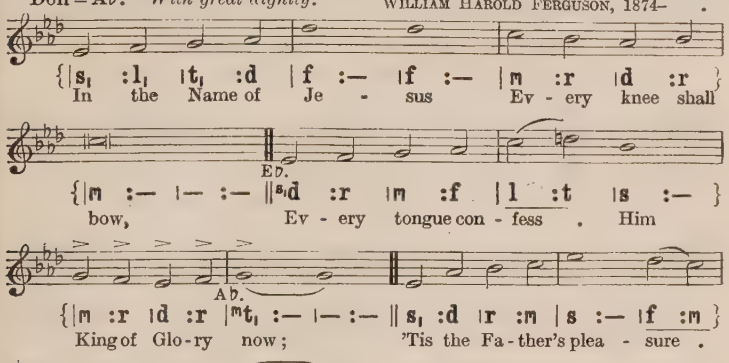
3 Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain;
Hallelujah! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
'Hallelujah! Amen!'

CHRISTIAN HENRY BATEMAN, 1813–89.

FIRST TUNE.

178 CUDDESDON. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = A♭. *With great dignity.* WILLIAM HAROLD FERGUSON, 1874–


{|s, :l, |t, :d |f :— |f :— |m :r |d :r }
In the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall
Ed.
{|m :— |— :— ||s,d :r |m :f |l :t |s :— }
bow, Ev - ery tongue con - fess . Him
A♭.
{|m :r |d :r |m t, :— |— :— || s, :d |r :m |s :— |f :m }
King of Glo-ry now; 'Tis the Fa-ther's plea - sure .
{|f :m |r :m |f :— |— :— ||f :f |m :r |s :s, |l, :d }
We should call Him Lord, Who from the be - gin-ning Was the
{|m :— |r :— |d :— |— :— ||d :— |r :— |m :— |— :— ||
migh - ty Word. A - - - men.

2 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last;
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

3 Name Him, brothers, name Him
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath!
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

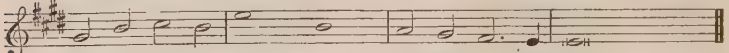
5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

CAROLINE MARIA NOEL, 1817–77.

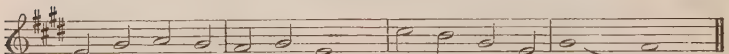
SECOND TUNE.

178 EVELYNS. (65. 65. D.)

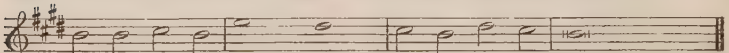
Doh = E. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



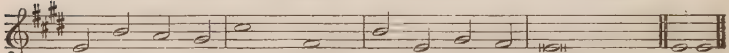
{|m :s |l :s |d' :— |s :— |f :m |r :-.d |d :— |— :— ||
In the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,



{|d :m |f :m |r :m |d :— |l :s |m :d |m :— |r :— ||
Ev-ery tongue con-fess . Him King of Glo-ry now; . .



{|s :s |l :s |d' :— |t :— |l :s |t :l |s :— |— :— ||
'Tis the Fa-ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord,



{|d :s |f :m |l :— |r :— |s :d |m :r |d :— |—:— ||d|d ||
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the migh-ty Word. A-men.

2 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last;
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

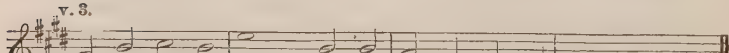
3 Name Him, brothers, name Him
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder
And with bated breath!
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.

CAROLINE MARIA NOEL, 1817–77.

v. 3.

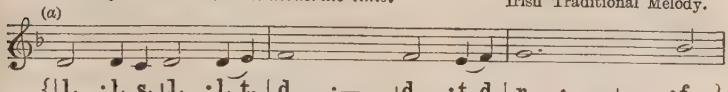


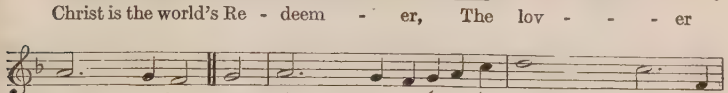
{|m :s |l :s |d' :— |s :s |f :m |r :-.d |d :— |— :— ||
Name Him, broth-ers, name Him With love strong as death,

179 MOVILLE. (76. 76. D.)

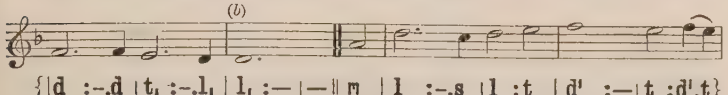
Lah = D. Doh = F. *In moderate time.* Irish Traditional Melody.

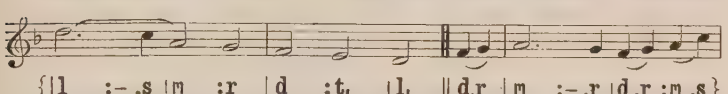
(*a*)

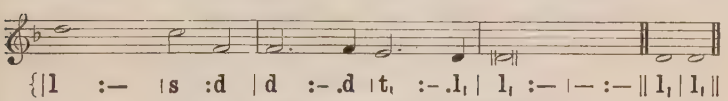




(*b*)







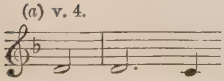
2 Christ hath our host surrounded
With clouds of martyrs bright,
Who wave their palms in triumph,
And fire us for the fight.
Christ the red Cross ascended
To save a world undone,
And, suffering for the sinful,
Our full redemption won.

3 Down in the realm of darkness
He lay a captive bound,
But at the hour appointed
He rose, a victor crowned;
And now, to heaven ascended,
He sits upon the throne,
In glorious dominion,
His Father's and His own.

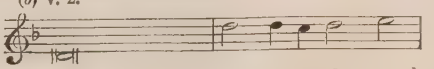
4 All glory to the Father,
The unbegotten One;
All honour be to Jesus,
His sole-begotten Son;
And to the Holy Spirit—
The Perfect Trinity.
Let all the worlds give answer,
'Amen—so let it be.'

ST. COLUMBA, 521–97; *tr.* by DUNCAN MACGREGOR, 1854–1923.

(*a*) v. 4.

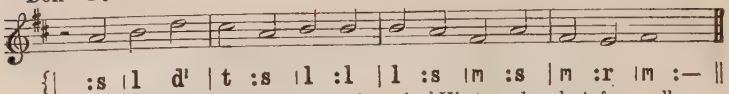


(*b*) v. 2.

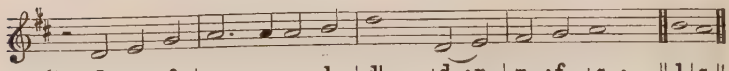


180 ESSEX. (86. 84.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* GUSTAV HOLST, 1874–



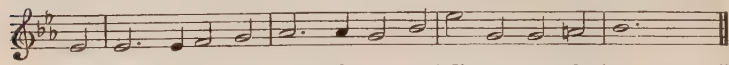
{| :s | l d' | t :s | l :l | l :s | m :s | m :r | m :— ||
Our blest Re - deem-er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare-well,



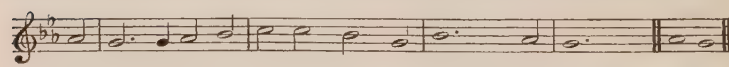
{| :d | r :f | s :-.s | s :l | d' :— | d :r | m :f | s :— || l | s ||
A Guide, a Com - fort-er be - queathed, With us to dwell. A-men.

ST. CUTHBERT. (86. 84.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



{:d | d :-.d | r :m | f :-.f | m :s | d' :m | m :fe | s :— | — ||
Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare - well,



{:f | m :-.m | f :s | l :l | s :m | s :— | — :f | m :— | — || f | m ||
A Guide, a Com-fort-er be-queathed, With us to dwell. A-men.

2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
As viewless too.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

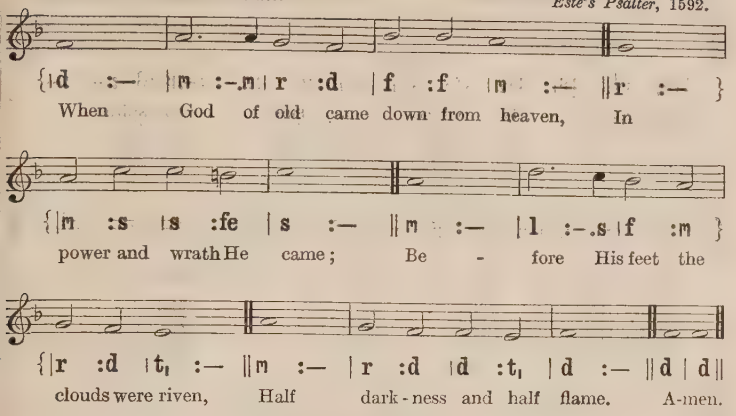
5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUBER, 1773–1862.

181 WINCHESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *Este's Psalter*, 1592.


{|d :— |m :-.m |r :d |f :f |m :— ||r :— }
When God of old came down from heaven, In
{|m :s |s :fe |s :— ||m :— |l :-.s |f :m }
power and wrath He came; Be - fore His feet the
{|r :d |t, :— ||m :— |r :d |d :t, |d :— ||d | d||
clouds were riven, Half dark-ness and half flame. A-men.

2 But, when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4 And, as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud,

5 So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing mighty wind.

6 It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

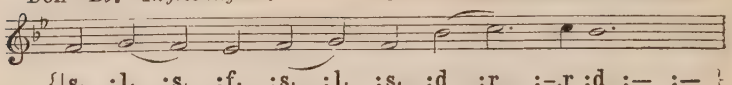
7 Come, Lord: come, Wisdom, Love, and Power;
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

182 VENI CREATOR. (L.M.)

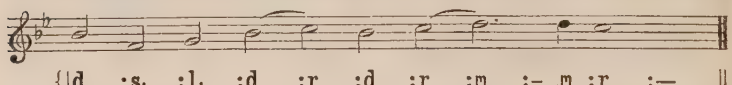
Doh = B♭. *In free rhythm.*

Plainsong Melody from *Vesperale Romanorum*, Mechlin. Mode viii.



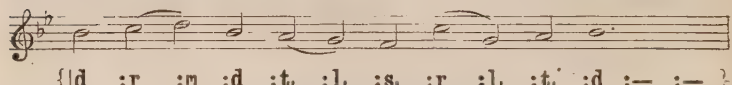
{|s, :l, :s, :f, :s, :l, :s, :d :r :-.r :d :— :— }

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire
2. Thy bless - ed unc - tion from a - bove
3. A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face
4. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son,



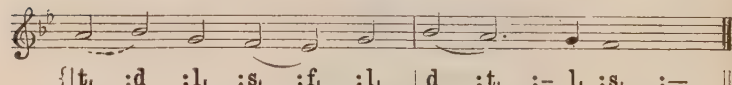
{|d :s, :l, :d :r :d :r :m :-.m :r :— ||

And light - en with ce - les - - tial fire;
Is com - fort, life, and fire of love;
With the a - bun - dance of Thy grace;
And Thee of Both, to be but One,



{|d :r :m :d :t, :l, :s, :r :l, :t, :d :— :— }

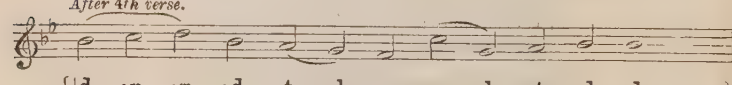
Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - rit art,
En - a - ble with per - pe - tual light
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
That through the a - ges all a - long



{|t, :d :l, :s, :f, :l, |d :t, :-.l, :s, :— ||

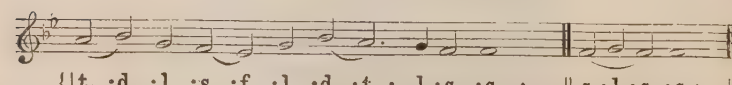
Who dost Thy seven - fold gifts im - part.
The dul - ness of our blind - ed sight;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.
This may be our end - less song,

After 4th verse.



{|d :r :m :d :t, :l, :s, :r :l, :t, :d :d :— }

Praise . . to Thine e - ter - nal mer - it,



{|t, :d :l, :s, :f, :l, :d :t, :-.l, :s, :s, :— || s, :l, :s, :s, :— ||

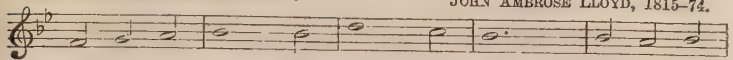
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.

9th century; *tr.* by JOHN COSIN, 1594–1672.

183 ABERGELE. (C.M.)

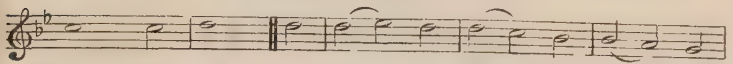
Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.*

JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1815–74.



{|s, :l, :t, |d :— :d |m :— :r |d :— :— |d :t, :d }

Spi - rit Di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this



{|r :— :r |m :— ‖m |m :f :m |m :r :d |d :t, :l, }

house Thy home; De - scend . with all . Thy gra - cious

{|s, :— :s, |s, :— :s, |l, :— :s, |s, :— :— ‖d | d‖

powers; O come, great Spi - rit, come! A - men.

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire: and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dew: and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove: and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

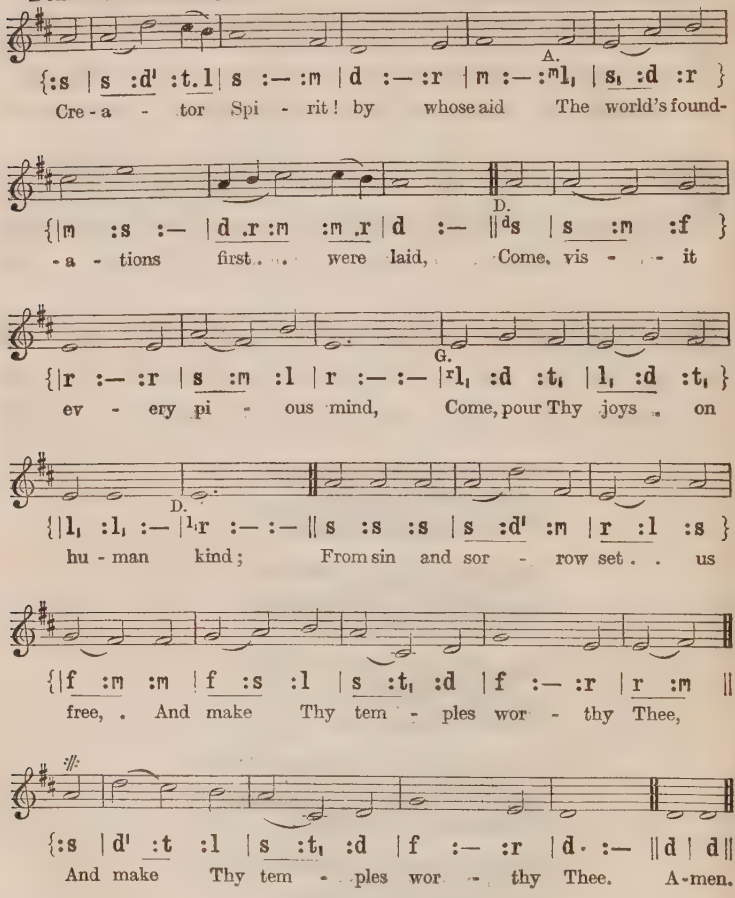
6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace,
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

7 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers;
O come, great Spirit, come!

ANDREW REED, 1787–1862.

184 ATTWOOD. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS ATTWOOD, 1765–1838.



Cre - a - tor Spi - rit! by whose aid The world's found-

- a - tions first were laid, Come, vis - it

ev - ery pi - ous mind, Come, pour Thy joys on

hu - man kind; From sin and sor - row set us

free, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee,

And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A-men.

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

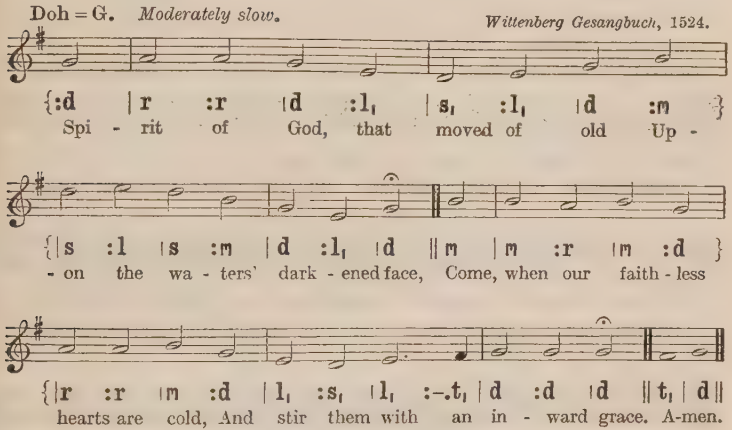
3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Thou Strength of His almighty hand
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

9th century; *tr.* by JOHN DRYDEN, 1631–1700.

185 SOLDAU. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Wittenberg Gesangbuch*, 1524.


{:d | r :r | d :l, | s, :l, | d :m }
Spi - rit of God, that moved of old Up -
{ | s :l | s :m | d :l, | d ‖ m | m :r | m :d }
- on the wa - ters' dark - ened face, Come, when our faith - less
{ | r :r | m :d | l, :s, | l, :-.t, | d :d | d ‖ t, | d ‖
hearts are cold, And stir them with an in - ward grace. A-men.

2 Thou that art power and peace combined,
All highest strength, all purest love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove,

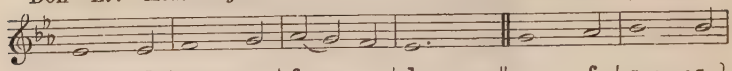
3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us Thine;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine;

4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

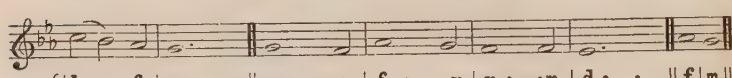
186 ST. PHILIP. (777.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



{| d :—:d | r :—:m | f :m :r | d :—:—‖ m :—:f | s :—:s }

1. Come, Thou Ho - ly Pa - ra - clete, ... And from Thy ce-
2. Fa - ther of the poor, draw near; Giv - er of all

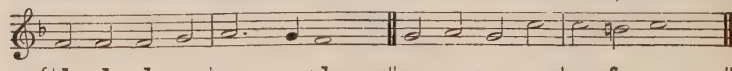


{| l :s :f | m :—:—‖ m :—:r | f :—:m | r :—:r | d :—:—‖ f | m ‖

- les - tial seat Send Thy light and bril - lian-cy.
gifts, be here; Come, the soul's true ra - dian-cy. A-men.

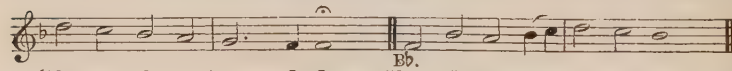
VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS. (777. 777.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816.



{| d :d | d :r | m :-.r | d :— ‖ r :m | r :s | s :fe | s :— ‖

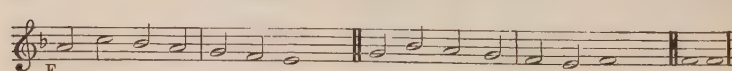
1. Come, Thou Ho - ly Pa - ra-clete, And from Thy ce - les - tial seat



B♭.

{| l :s | f :m | r :-.d | d :— ‖ [d]s, :d | t, :d .r | m :r | d :— ‖

Send Thy light and bril - lian-cy. 2. Fa - ther of the poor, draw near;



F.

{| [t,]m :s | f :m | r :d | t, :— ‖ r :f | m :r | d :t, | d :— ‖ d | d ‖

Gi - ver of all gifts, be here; Come, the soul's true ra-dian-cy. A-men.

3 Come, of comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,
Come in toil refreshingly.
4 Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

5 O Thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of Thy faithful company.
6 Where Thou art not, man hath nought;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.

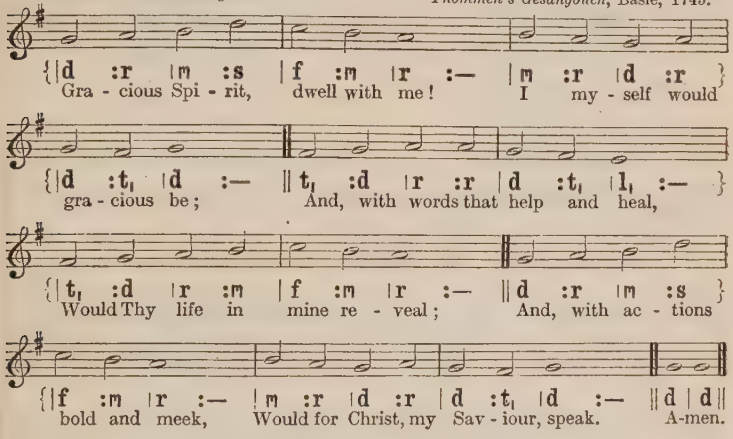
7 What is soilèd make Thou pure;
What is wounded, work its cure;
What is parchèd fructify;
8 What is rigid gently bend;
What is frozen warmly tend;
Straighten what goes erringly.

9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy sevenfold mystery.
10 Here Thy grace and virtue send;
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heaven felicity.

13th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

187 CASSEL. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Thommen's Gesangbuch*, Basle, 1745.


{|d :r |m :s | f :m |r :— | m :r |d :r }
Gra - cious Spi - rit, dwell with me! I my - self would
{|d :t, |d :— || t, :d |r :r | d :t, |l, :— }
gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,
{| t, :d |r :m | f :m |r :— || d :r |m :s }
Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions
{|f :m |r :— | m :r |d :r | d :t, |d :— || d | d ||
bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Sav - iour, speak. A-men.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

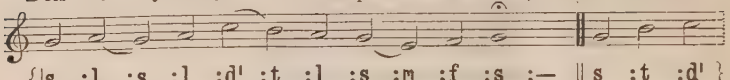
3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
In temptation's darksome hour;
Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

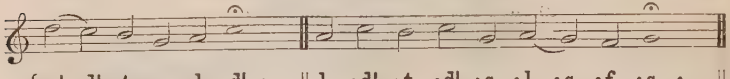
4 Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

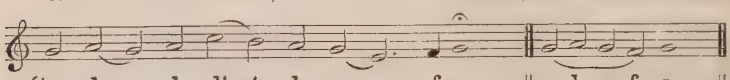
THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1818–71.

188 VERBUM SUPERNUM. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In free rhythm.* *Antiphonarium Romanum*, Mechlin. Mode viii.

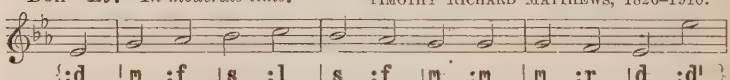


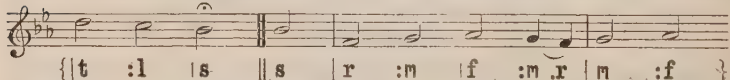


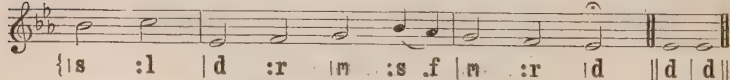


LUDBOROUGH. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1826–1910.







[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

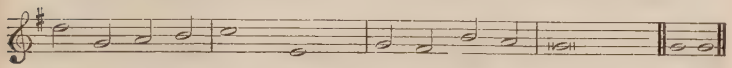
3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

SIMON BROWNE, 1680–1732.

189 ERNSTEIN. (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JAMES FREDERICK SWIFT, 1847–



[*By permission of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.*]

2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come, and teach us
What we ought to say.

3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

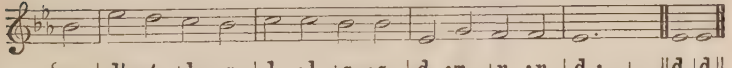
6 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily, by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right.

WILLIAM HENRY PARKER, 1845–

FIRST TUNE.

190 FRANCONIA. (S.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* *König's Choralbuch*, 1738.



2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

3 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

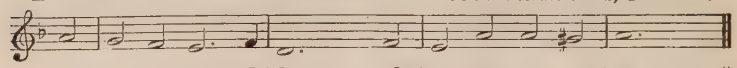
6 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

JOSEPH HART, 1712–68.

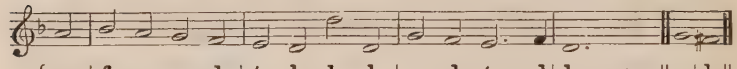
SECOND TUNE.

190 DOLE. (S.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN THOMAS REES, 1858–



{:m | r :d | t_1 :-.d | l_1 :— | — :d | t_1 :m | m :re | m :— | — ‖
Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;



{:m | f :m | r :d | t_1 :l_1 | l :l_1 | r :d | t_1 :-.d | l_1 :— | — ‖ r | de ‖
Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes. A-men.

2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

3 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

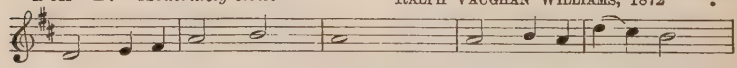
5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

6 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

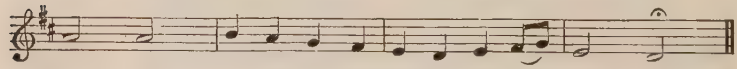
JOSEPH HART, 1712–68.

191 DOWN AMPNEY. (66. 11. D.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872

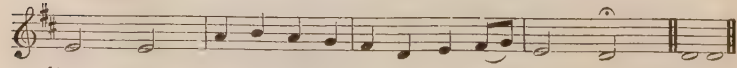


{|d :—|r :m | s :—|l :— | s :—|—:— | s :—|l :s | d^1 :t |l :—}
Come down, O Love Di - vine, Seek Thou this soul of



{|s :— |s :— | l :s |f :m | r :d |r :m.f | r :— |d :— ‖
mine, And vis - it it with Thine own ar - dour glow - ing;

{|d^1:—|t :l | s :—|l :— | s :— |— :— | ta:—|l :s | f :—|m :—}
O Com-for - ter, draw near, With - in my heart ap -



{|r :— |r :— | s :l |s :f | m :d |r :m.f | r :—|d :— ‖ d | d ‖
- pear, And kindle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing. A-men.

2 O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

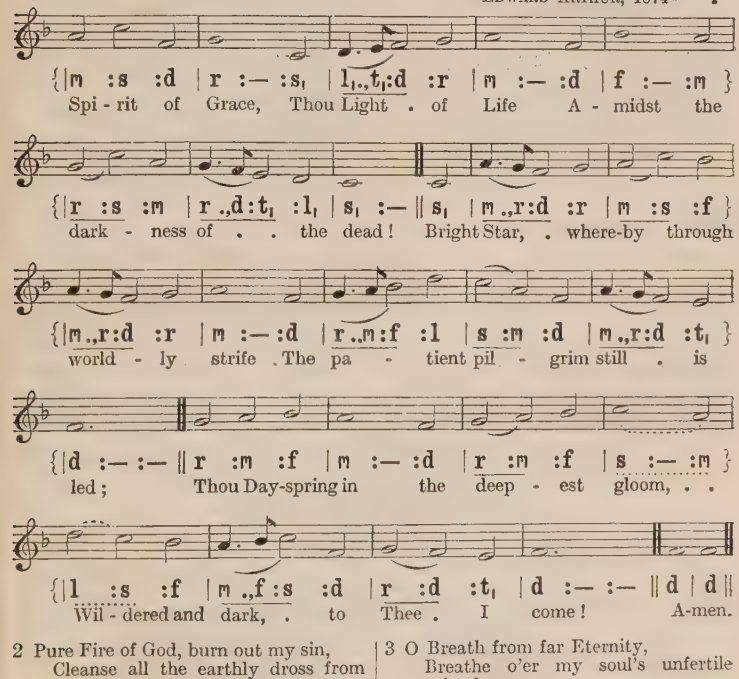
3 Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

4 And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

BIANCO DA SIENA, ?–1434; *tr.* by RICHARD FREDERICK LITTLEDALE, 1833–90.

192 LLANSAMLET. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{|m :s :d | r :— :s, | l,.,t,:d :r | m :— :d | f :— :m }
Spi - rit of Grace, Thou Light . of Life A - midst the
{|r :s :m | r .,d:t, :l, | s, :— ‖ s, | m .,r:d :r | m :s :f }
dark - ness of . . the dead! Bright Star, . where-by through
{|m .,r:d :r | m :— :d | r .,m:f :l | s :m :d | m .,r:d :t, }
world - ly strife . The pa - tient pil - grim still . is
{|d :— :— ‖ r :m :f | m :— :d | r :m :f | s :— :m }
led; Thou Day-spring in the deep - est gloom, . .
{|l :s :f | m .,f:s :d | r :d :t, | d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
Wil - dered and dark, . to Thee . I come! A-men.

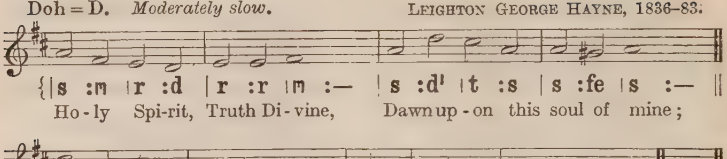
2 Pure Fire of God, burn out my sin,
Cleanse all the earthly dross from me;
Refine my secret heart within,
The golden streams of love set free!
Live Thou in me, O Life divine,
Until my deepest love be Thine.

3 O Breath from far Eternity,
Breathe o'er my soul's unfertile land;
So shall the pine and myrtle-tree
Spring up amidst the desert sand;
And where Thy living water flows,
My heart shall blossom as the rose.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697–1769; *tr.* by EMMA FRANCES BEVAN, 1827–1909, and BENJAMIN HALL KENNEDY, 1804–89.

193 BUCKLAND. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836–83.


{|s :m |r :d |r :r |m :— |s :d' |t :s |s :fe |s :— ||
Ho-ly Spi-rit, Truth Di-vine, Dawn up-on this soul of mine;
{|d' :s |f :m |r :m |f :— |f :s |m :d |d :t, |d :— ||d |d ||
Word of God, and in-ward Light, Wake my spi-rit, clear my sight. A-men.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

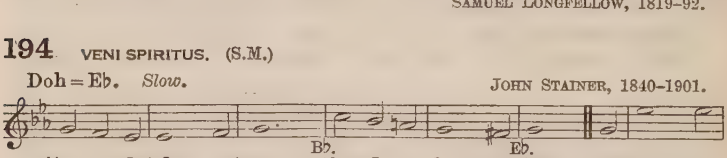
5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
'Spring, O Well, for ever spring!'

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

194 VENI SPIRITUS. (S.M.)

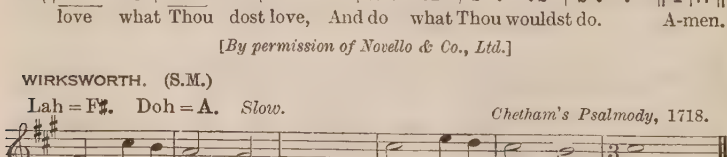
Doh = E♭. *Slow.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


B♭. E♭.
{|m :r :d |d :—:r |m :—:—|1r :d :t, |l, :—:se, |1m :— || m |d' :—:d'}
Breathe on me, Breath of God; Fill me with life a-new, That I may
{|t :l :se |l :d :r |m :—:m |m :—:f |s :—:s |s :—:— || f |m ||
love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

WIRKSWORTH. (S.M.)

Lah = F♯. Doh = A. *Slow.* *Chetham's Psalmody*, 1718.


{|l, :m .r |d :t, |l, :— |m :s .f |m :r |m :— ||
Breathe on me, Breath of God; Fill me with life a-new,
{:d |t, .l, :m :d |r .d :t, :t, |m .r :d :t, |l, :— || l, |l, ||
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. A-men.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

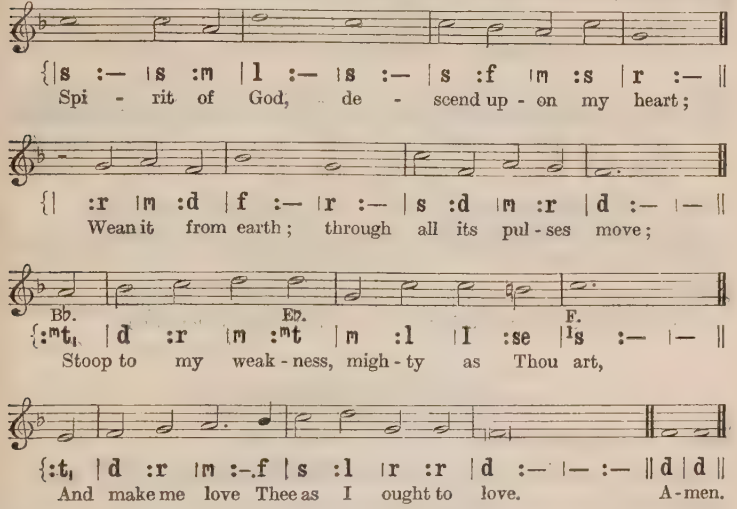
3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH, 1835–89.

195 SONG 22. (10. 10. 10. 10.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{|s :— |s :m |l :— |s :— |s :f |m :s |r :— ||
Spi - rit of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
{| :r |m :d |f :— |r :— |s :d |m :r |d :— |— ||
Wean it from earth; through all its pul - ses move;
Bb. Eb. F.
{:mt, |d :r |m :mt |m :l |l :se |ls :— |— ||
Stoop to my weak - ness, migh - ty as Thou art,
{:t, |d :r |m :-f |s :l |r :r |d :— |— :— ||d |d ||
And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King—
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
I see Thy Cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

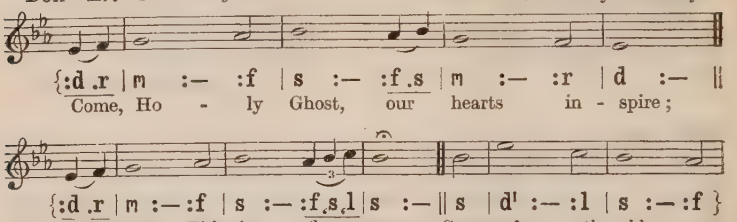
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame—
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

GEORGE CROLY, 1780–1860.

196 ST. COLUMBA (ERIN). (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* Old Irish Hymn Melody.


{:d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s | m :— :r | d :— ||
Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in - spire;
{:d .r | m :— :f | s :— :f .s,l | s :— || s | d' :— :l | s :— :f }
Let us Thine in - fluence prove, Source of the old pro-
{|m :— :r | d :— || m | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :— || d | d ||
- phet - ic fire, Foun-tain of life and love. A-men.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key;
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove;
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

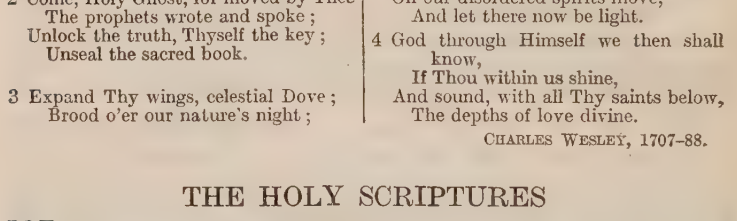
4 God through Himself we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

197 CASTLEFORD. (C.M.)

Sacred Harmony, Leeds, *c.* 1720.
Doh = E. *In moderate time.* Arranged by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:d | m :r | d :l | s :f | m :m | s :d' | t :l | s :— | — ||
The Spi-rit breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;
{:s | m :d | l :s | l.t :d' | t :s | d' :d.f | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
Pre-cepts and pro-mis-es af - ford a sanc-ti - fy - ing light. A-men.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

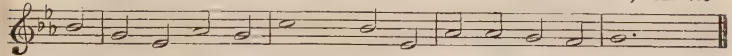
4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

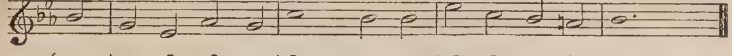
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

198 CHEBAR. (76. 76. D.)

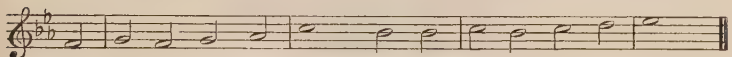
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



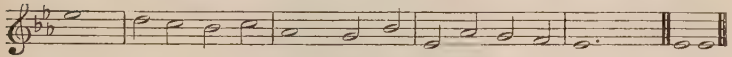
{:s | m :d | f :m | l :— | s :d | f :f | m :r | m :— | — ||
O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high,



{:s | m :d | f :m | l :— | s :s | d' :l | s :fe | s :— | — ||
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,



{:r | m :r | m :f | l :— | s :s | l :s | l :t | d' :— ||
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,



{|d' :—| t :l | s :l | f :—|m :s | d :f | m :r | d :—|—|| d|d ||
A lan-tern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age. A-men.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth,
O'er all the earth to shine;
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word;

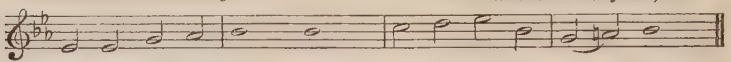
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon,
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That, o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old;
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

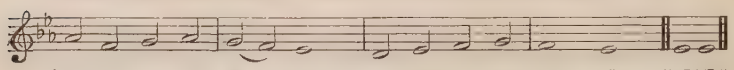
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

199 RAVENSHAW. (66. 66. Trochaic.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Weisse's Gesangbuch*, 1531.



{|d :d |m :f |s :— |s :— |l :t |d¹ :s |m :fe |s :— ||
Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth;



{|f :r |m :f |m :r |d :— |t, :d |r :m |r :—|d :—‖d|d‖
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A-men.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

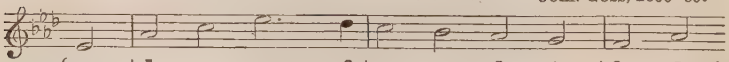
5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee!

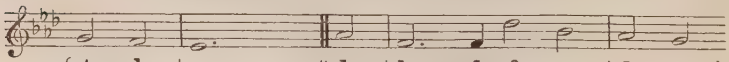
HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

200 ROTHLEY. (86. 84.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.



{:s, |d :m |s :—.f |m :r |d :t, |l, :d }
To Thee, O God, we ren - der thanks, That Thou to



{|t, :l, |s, :— |— ‖d |l, :—.l, |f :r |d :t, }
us hast given A light that shin - eth on our

{|s :d |m :— |— :r |d :— |— ‖d | d ||
path, A light from heaven: A-men.

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2 That Thou into the hearts of men
Didst breathe Thy Breath Divine,
And mad'st their lips the source from whence
Flowed words of Thine:

3 The words that speak of lives that live,
And life beyond the grave,
Of Him who came that life to give,
Those lives to save:

4 Of Him who lowly came as man,
To come as man again
On clouds of glory throned on high,
As Judge of men:

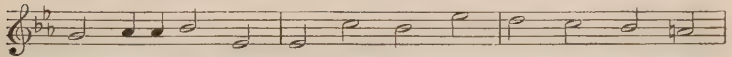
5 Who lived on earth, on earth who died,
To set His servants free,
And left this message as their guide,
'Remember Me.'

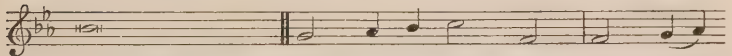
6 Then teach us humbly so to tread
The path that Saviour trod,
That we may ever stand prepared
To meet our God.

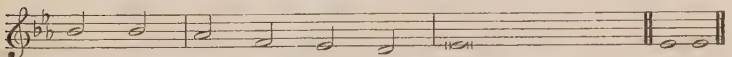
GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

201 ELVET. (C.M.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.







2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire through watches dark
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

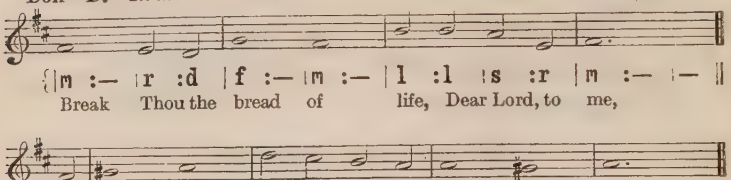
4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son,—
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant that we aright may learn
The wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784–1849.

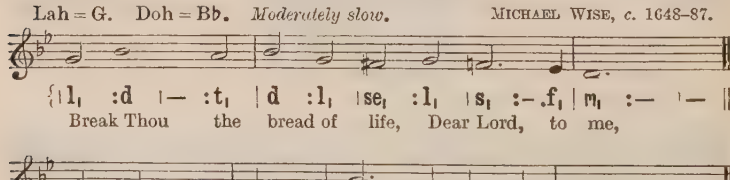
202 ALL SOULS. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHN YOAKLEY, 1860–


{|m :— |r :d |f :— |m :— |l :l |s :r |m :— |— ||
Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
{:m |fe :— |s :— |d' :t |l :s |s :— |fe :— |s :— |— ||
As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
{:s |s :— |f :— |m :m |r :d |l :— |l :— |se :— |— ||
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
{:m |l :— |t :— |d' :l |f :m |r :— |r :— |d :— |—:— ‖d |d ||
My spi - rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-men.

CONGLETON. (10 10. 10 10.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* MICHAEL WISE, *c.* 1648–87.


{|l, :d |— :t, |d :l, |se, :l, |s, :-.f, |m, :— |— ||
Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
{:s, |s, :m, |l, :-.t, |d :-.t, |l, :l, |se, :— |— ||
As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
{:t, |t, :t, |d :r |m :m |r :r |d :— |— ||
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
{:m, |ba, :ba, |se, :se, |l, :t, |se, :-.se, |l, :— ‖l, |l, ||
My spi - rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-men.

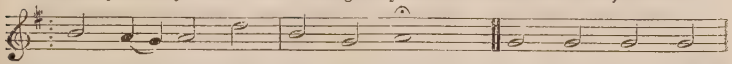
2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My all in all.

MARY ARTEMISIA LATHBURY, 1841–1913.

203 LIEBSTER JESU. (78. 78. 88.)

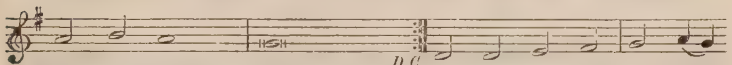
Doh = G. *Slow.*

JOHANN RODOLPH AHLE, 1625–73.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.



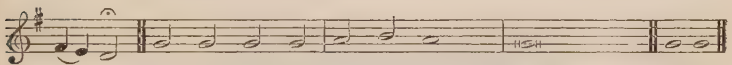
{| m :r .d | r :s | m :d | r :— || d :d | d :d }

1. Look up - on us, bless-ed Lord, Take our wan - dering
We have come to hear Thy word: With Thy teach - ing



{| r :m | r :— | d :— | — :— || s_1 :s_1 | l_1 :t_1 | d :r .d }

thoughts and guide us:
now pro - vide us, That, from earth's dis - trac - tions



{| t_1 .l_1 :s_1 || d :d | d :d | r :m | r :— | d :— | — :— || d | d ||

turn - ing, We Thy mes-sage may be learn - ing. A-men.

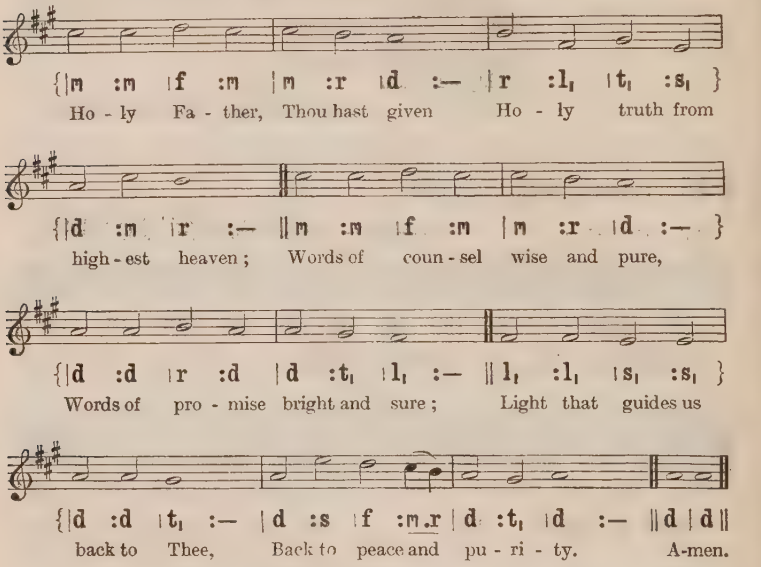
2 For Thy Spirit's radiance bright
We, assembled here, are hoping:
If Thou shouldst withhold the light,
In the dark our souls were groping:
In word, deed, and thought direct us:
Thou, none other, canst correct us.

3 Brightness of the Father's face,
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Make us ready in this place:
Ear and heart await Thy leading.
In our study, prayers, and praising,
May our souls find their upraising.

TOBIAS CLAUSNITZER, 1619–84;
tr. by ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–

204 ILLUMINATIO. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.


{|m :m |f :m |m :r |d :— |r :l, |t, :s, }
Ho - ly Fa - ther, Thou hast given Ho - ly truth from
{|d :m |r :— ‖m :m |f :m |m :r |d :— }
high - est heaven; Words of coun - sel wise and pure,
{|d :d |r :d |d :t, |l, :— ‖l, :l, |s, :s, }
Words of pro - mise bright and sure; Light that guides us
{|d :d |t, :— |d :s |f :m.r |d :t, |d :— ‖d |d‖
back to Thee, Back to peace and pu - ri - ty. A-men.

2 Clearer than the sun at noon,
Fairer than the silver moon,
Through the clouds and through the night
Shineth aye this heavenly light;
Help us, Lord, to lift our eyes,
Take its guidance, and be wise.

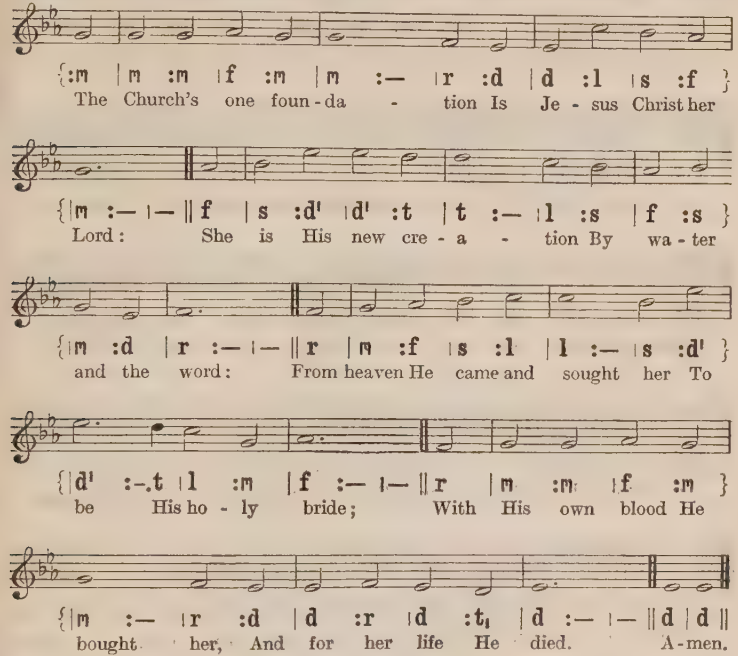
3 Here the wisdom from above,
Beaming holiness and love,
Stirring hope, dispelling fear,
Shines to save; for Christ is here:
Knowing, trusting Him, we come
From our wanderings gladly home.

4 Blessèd Saviour, Light Divine,
Thou hast bid us rise and shine;
Grant Thy grace, and we shall be
Children of the day in Thee,
Showing all around the road
Back to life, and love, and God.

WILLIAM BRUCE, 1812–82.

205 AURELIA. (7.6. 7.6. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:m | m :m |f :m | m :— |r :d | d :l | s :f }
The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her
{|m :— |— ‖f | s :d' |d' :t | t :— |l :s | f :s }
Lord: She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter
{|m :d | r :— |— ‖r | m :f | s :l | l :— | s :d' }
and the word: From heaven He came and sought her To
{|d' :.t |l :m | f :— |— ‖r | m :m |f :m }
be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He
{|m :— |r :d | d :r |d :t, | d :— |— ‖d | d ‖
bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth:
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

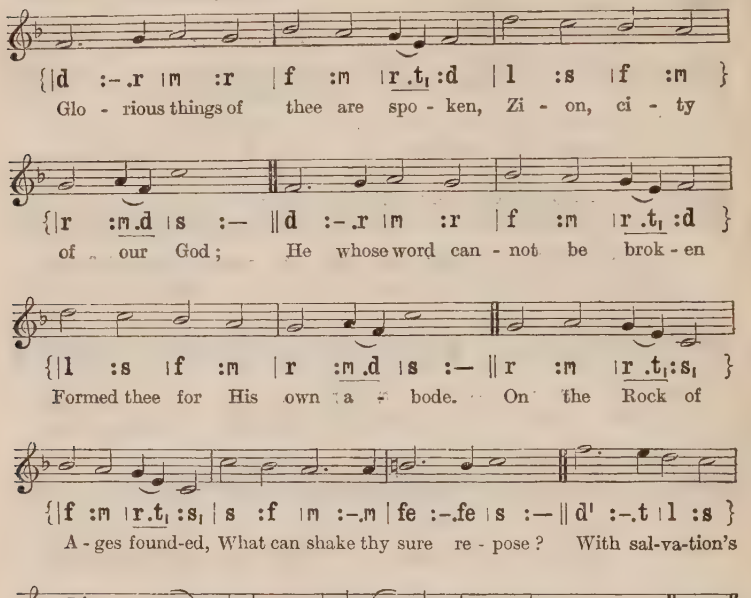
4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore,
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1839–1900.

206 AUSTRIAN HYMN. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN, 1732–1809.


{|d :-.r |m :r |f :m |r .t1 :d |l :s |f :m }
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty
{|r :m.d |s :— ‖d :-.r |m :r |f :m |r .t1 :d }
of our God; He whose word can - not be brok - en
{|l :s |f :m |r :m.d |s :— ‖r :m |r .t1 :s1 }
Formed thee for His own a - bode. On the Rock of
{|f :m |r.t1 :s1 |s :f |m :-.m |fe :-.fe |s :— ‖d' :-.t |l :s }
A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal-va-tion's
{|l :-.s |s.f :m |r :m.f |s.l :f.r |d :m.r |d :— ‖d | d‖
walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-men.

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage,—
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

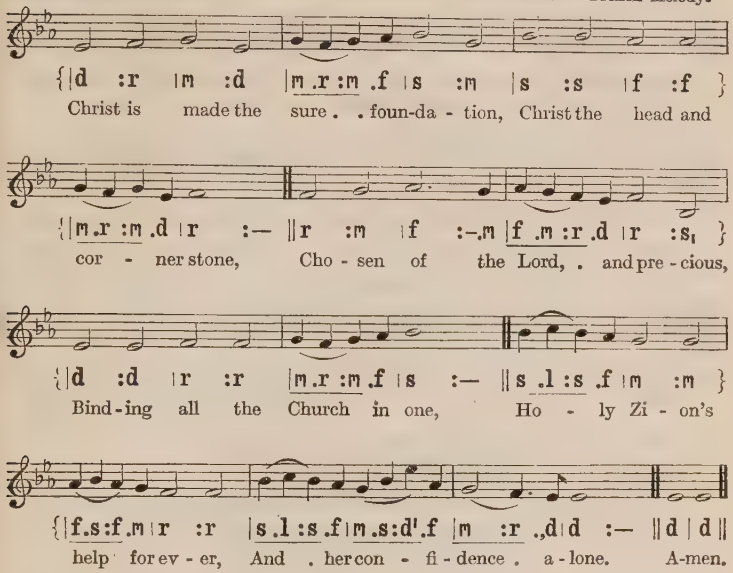
3 Round each habitation hovering,
See! the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood,
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

207 TANTUM ERGO SACRAMENTUM. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *Slow.* French Melody.


{|d :r |m :d |m .r :m .f |s :m |s :s |f :f }
Christ is made the sure . . foun-da - tion, Christ the head and
{|m .r :m .d |r :— ||r :m |f :.m |f .m :r .d |r :s, }
cor - ner stone, Cho - sen of the Lord, . and pre - cious,
{|d :d |r :r |m .r :m .f |s :— ||s .l :s .f |m :m }
Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
{|f.s :f .m |r :r |s .l :s .f |m .s :d' .f |m :r .,d |d :— ||d | d ||
help for ev - er, And . her con - fi - dence . a - lone. A-men.

2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

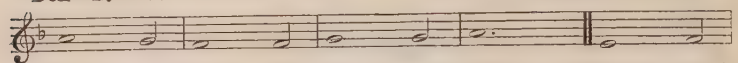
3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

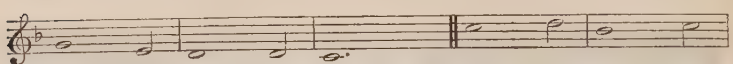
4 Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

Latin, 7th or 8th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

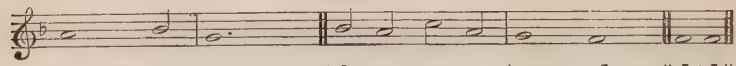
208 HELFER MEINER ARMEN SEELE. (77. 76.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.





Slower.



2 Keep her life and doctrine pure;
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 All her fettered powers release;
Bid our strife and envy cease;
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 May her lamp of truth be bright;
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night
We beseech Thee, hear us.

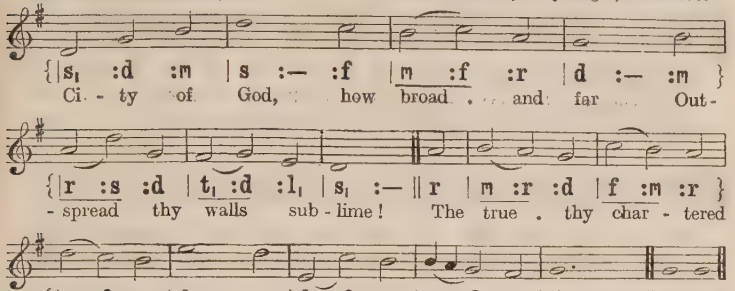
8 May she thus all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright, and worthy Thee
We beseech Thee, hear us.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836–96.

209 RICHMOND. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*

Adapted from THOMAS HAWEIS, 1734–1820, by SAMUEL WEBBE, the younger, 1770–1843.


{|s, :d :m |s :— :f |m :f :r |d :— :m }
Ci - ty of God, how broad and far Out -
{|r :s :d |t, :d :l, |s, :— ‖ r |m :r :d |f :m :r }
- spread thy walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered
{|s :f :m |l :— :s |l, :f :m |m,r:d :t, |d :— :—‖d | d‖
free - men are, Of ev - ery age and clime. Amen.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown,
Of freedom, love and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

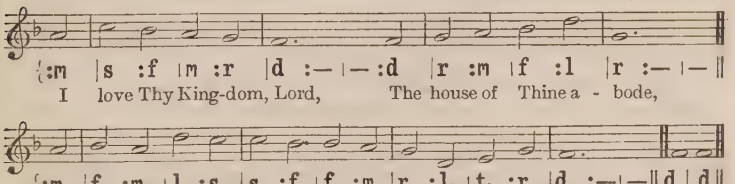
5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822–82.

210 ST. AUDOËN. (S.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, 1825–94.


{:m |s :f |m :r |d :— |— :d |r :m |f :l |r :— |—‖
I love Thy King-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
{:m |f :m |l :s |s :f |f :m |r :l, |t, :r |d :— |—‖d | d‖
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-men.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

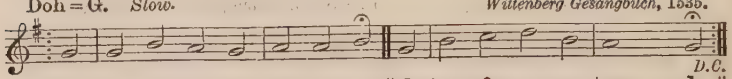
6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

From Psalm cxxxvii.

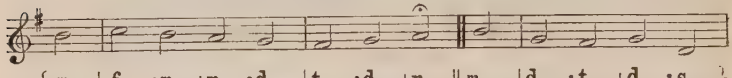
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752–1817.

211 NUN FREUT EUCH. (87. 87. 887.)

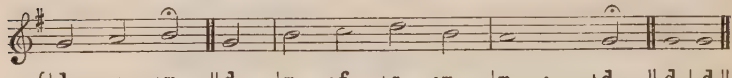
Doh = G. *Slow.* *Wittenberg Gesangbuch*, 1535.



{:d | d :m | r :d | r :r | m ‖ d | m :f | s :m | r :— | d ‖
1. We come un - to our fa-thers' God; Their Rock is our Sal - va - tion;
The e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our ha - bi - ta - tion;



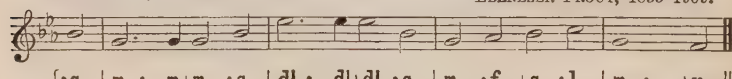
{:m | f :m | r :d | t_1 :d | r ‖ m | d :t_1 | d :s_1 }
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought; We seek Thee as Thy



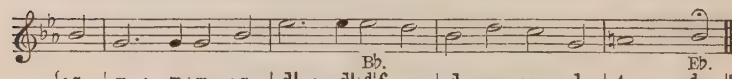
{| d :r | m ‖ d | m :f | s :m | r :— | d ‖ d | d ‖
saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A-men.

LAUS SEMPITERNA. (87. 87. 887.)

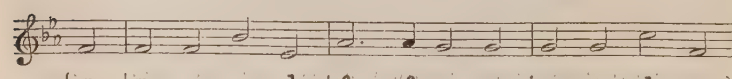
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* EBENEZER PROUT, 1835–1909.



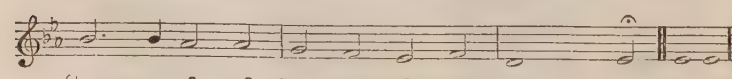
{:s | m :-.m | m :s | d' :-.d' | d' :s | m :f | s :l | m :— | r ‖
We come un-to our fa-thers' God; Their Rock is our Sal - va - tion;



{:s | m :-.m | m :s | d' :-.d' | d'f :m | d :m | r :l_1 | t_1 :— | d_s ‖
The e - ter - nal arms, their dear a-bode, We make our ha - bi - ta - tion;



{:r | r :r | s :d | f :-.f | m :m | m :m | l :r }
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought; We seek Thee as Thy



{| s :-.s | f :f | m :r | d :r | t_1 :— | d ‖ d | d ‖
saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A-men.

[*By permission of the Congregational Union of England and Wales.*]

2 The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield around them spread
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

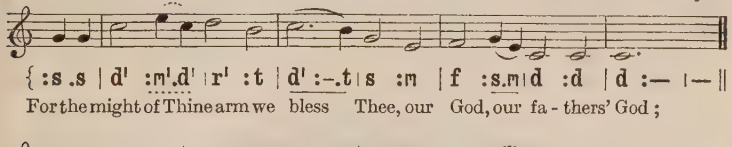
3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth;
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

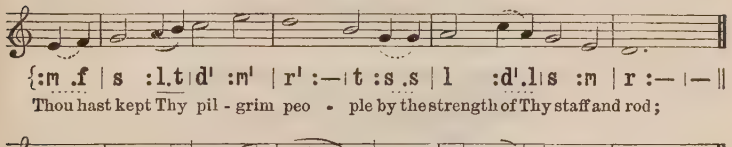
4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavour;
Unbroken be the golden chain;
Keep on the song for ever;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

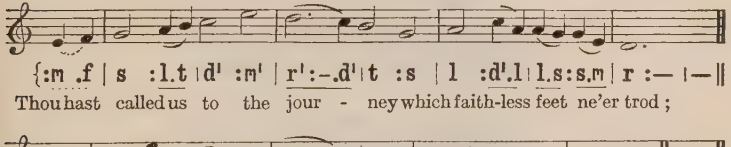
THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1819–1906.

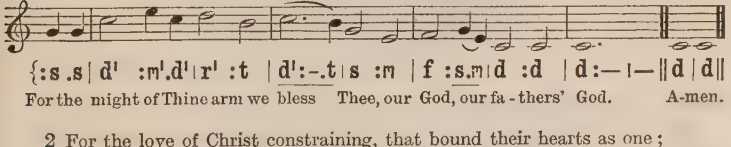
212 CORMAC. (Anapaestic irr.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Irish Traditional Melody.









2 For the love of Christ constraining, that bound their hearts as one;
For the faith in truth and freedom in which their work was done;
For the peace of God's evangel wherewith their feet were shod;
For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers' God.

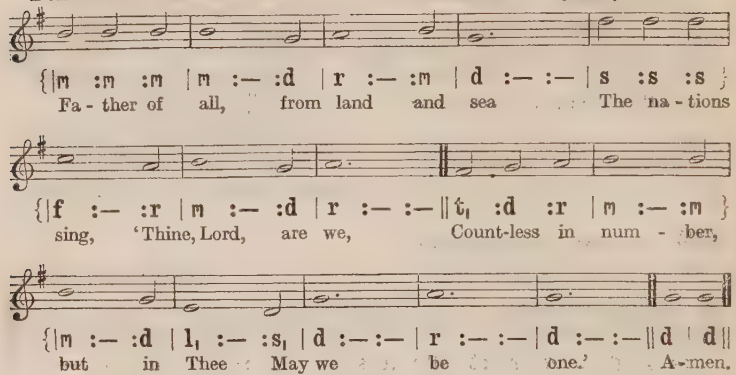
3 We are watchers of a beacon whose light must never die;
We are guardians of an altar that shows Thee ever nigh;
We are children of Thy freemen who sleep beneath the sod;
For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers' God.

4 May the shadow of Thy presence around our camp be spread;
Baptize us with the courage Thou gavest to our dead;
O keep us in the pathway their saintly feet have trod;
For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee, our God, our fathers' God.

CHARLES SILVESTER HORNE, 1865–1914.

213 OLDBRIDGE. (88. 84.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ROBERT NEWTON QUAILE, 1867–


{|m :m :m |m :— :d |r :— :m |d :— :— |s :s :s }
Fa - ther of all, from land and sea The na - tions
{|f :— :r |m :— :d |r :— :— ‖ t, :d :r |m :— :m }
sing, 'Thine, Lord, are we, Count-less in num - ber,
{|m :— :d |l, :— :s, |d :— :— |r :— :— |d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
but in Thee May we be one.' A-men.

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God, in Thee
May we be one.

3 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

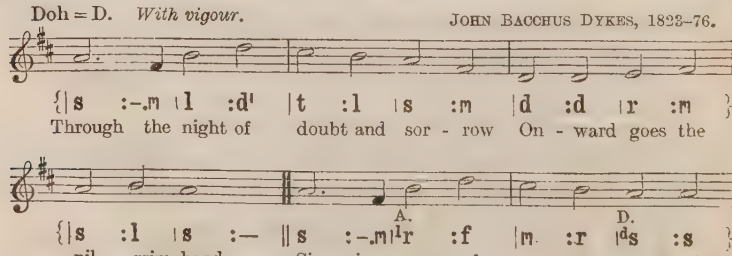
4 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

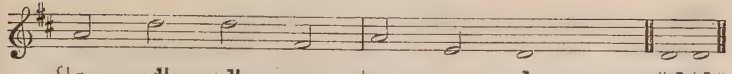
5 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say,
'Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.'

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807–85.

214 ST. OSWALD. (87. 87.)

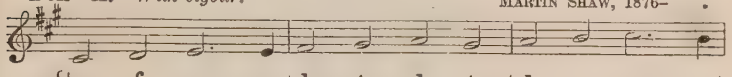
Doh = D. *With vigour.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.

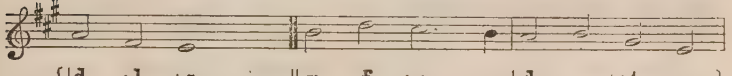

{|s :-.m |l :d' |t :l |s :m |d :d |r :m }
Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the
A. D.
{|s :l |s :— ‖ s :-.m |r :f |m :r |d s :s }
pil - grim band, Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion,

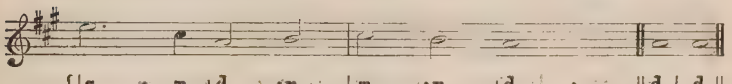


MARCHING. (87. 8. 7.)

Doh = A. *With vigour.* MARTIN SHAW, 1876–







[*Copyright*, 1915, *by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.*]

2 Clear before us, through the darkness,
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night;

3 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

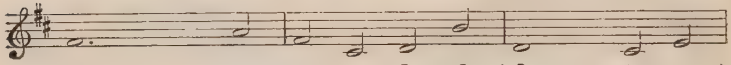
6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

BERNHARDT SEVERIN INGEMANN, 1789–1862;
tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834–1924.

215 THORNBURY. (76. 76. D.)

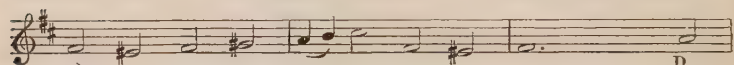
Doh = D. *Slow.* BASIL HARWOOD, 1859–

{:s | m :t$_1$ | d :l | d :— | t$_1$:r | s :l | f.m :r }
Thy hand, O God, has guid - ed Thy flock, from age to

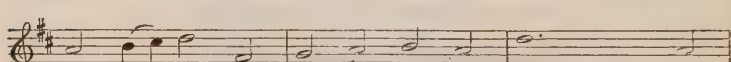


{|m :— |— :s | m t$_1$ | d :l | d :— | t$_1$:r }
age; The won - drous tale is writ - ten, Full

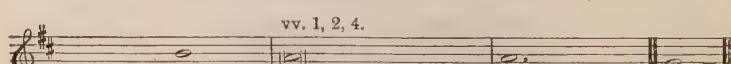
{|s :l | f.m :r | d :— |— :m l$_1$ | l$_1$.t$_1$:d | t$_1$:l$_1$ }
clear, on ev - ery page; Our fath - ers owned Thy



{|l$_1$:se$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ | d .r :m | l$_1$:se$_1$ | l$_1$:— |— :^{d}s }
good - ness, And we their deeds re - cord; And



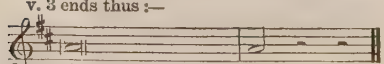
{|s :l .t | d' :m | f :s | l :s | d' :— |— :s }
both of this bear wit - ness, One Church, one



{|d :— | l :— | s :— |— :— |— :— |— ‖f | m‖
Faith, one Lord. A - men.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

v. 3 ends thus:—



{|s :— |— :— |— : | ‖
Lord.

3 Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely
To guard the nation's life.
Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

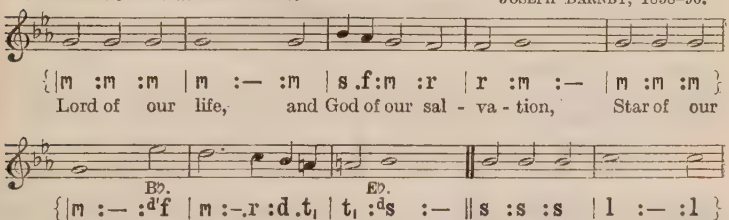
4 Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
With Thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

EDWARD HAYES PLUMPTRE, 1821–91.

FIRST TUNE.

216 CLOISTERS. (11 11. 11 5.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.


{|m :m :m |m :— :m |s .f:m :r |r :m :— |m :m :m }
Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
B♭. E♭.
{|m :— :d'f |m :-.r :d .t, |t, :ds :— ‖s :s :s |l :— :l }
night, and Hope of ev-ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
{|t :-.t:l .t |t :d' :— |d' :l :f |r :— :— |d :— :— ‖d |d ‖
Church's sup-pli-ca - tion, Lord God Al - migh - ty. A-men.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

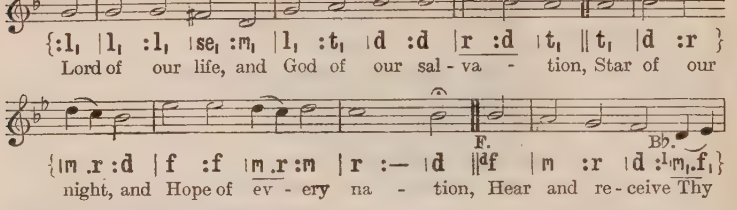
PHILIP PUSEY, 1799–1855; based on MATTHÄUS APELLES VON LÖWENSTERN, 1594–1648.

SECOND TUNE.

216 HERZLIEBSTER JESU. (11 11. 11 5.)

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

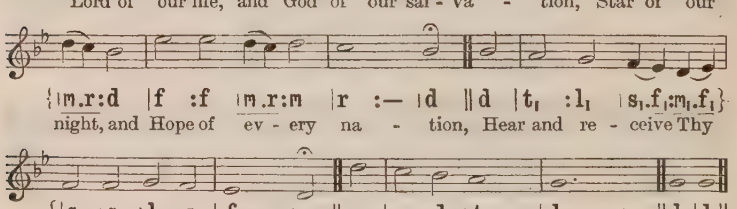
Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Very slow and solemn.*


{:l, |l, :l, |se, :m, |l, :t, |d :d |r :d |t, ‖t, |d :r }
Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
F.
B♭.
{|m .r :d |f :f |m .r :m |r :— |d ‖df |m :r |d :l, :m, .f, }
night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
{|s, :s, |l, :s, |f, :— |m, ‖m |r :d |t, :— |l, :— |— ‖l, |l, ‖
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - migh - ty. A-men.

ALTERNATIVE VERSION.

Harmonized by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750,
in *The Passion according to St. Matthew.*

Lah = G. Doh = B♭.


{:l, |l, :l, |se, :m, |l, :t, |d :d |r :d |t, ‖t, |d :r }
Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
{|m .r :d |f :f |m .r :m |r :— |d ‖d |t, :l, |s, .f, :m, .f, }
night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
{|s, :s, |l, :s, |f, :— |m, ‖m |r :d |t, :— |l, :— |— ‖l, |l, ‖
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - migh - ty. A-men.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

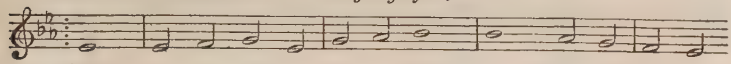
4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

PHILIP PUSEY, 1799–1855; based on MATTHÄUS APELLES VON LÖWENSTERN, 1594–1648.

217 PSALM 36 (68). (887. 887. D.)

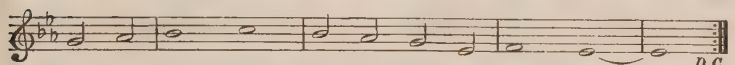
MATTHÄUS GREITER, *c.* 1500–52.

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time. Very dignified.*



{|d :— | d :r |m :d |m :f |s :— | s :— |f :m | r :d }

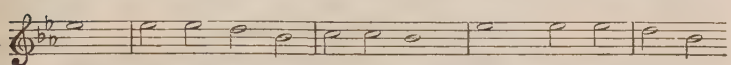
1. Fear not, thou faith-ful Chris-tian flock; God is thy shel-ter
Though fierce the foe and dark the night, The Lord of hosts shall



D.C.

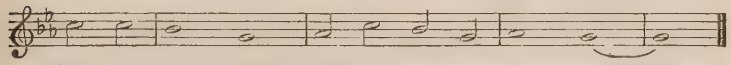
{|m :f | s :— |l :— | s :f |m :d | r :— |d :— | — :— ‖

and thy rock; Fear not for thy sal - va - tion.
be thy might, Christ thine il - lu - mi - na - tion.



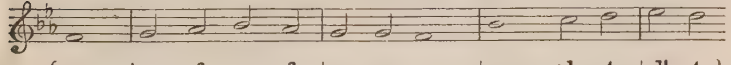
{|d' :— | d' :d' |t :s | l :l |s :— | d' :— |d' :d' |t :s }

A - rise! A - rise! thy foe de - fy! Call on the Name of



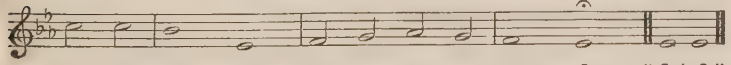
{|l :l | s :— |m :— | f :l |s :m | f :— |m :— | — :— ‖

God most high, With heaven-ly suc - cour arm you!



{|r :— | m :f |s :f | m :m |r :— | s :— |l :t | d' :t }

'Gainst world and flesh and powers of hell Now for His hon our



{|l :l | s :— |d :— | r :m |f :m | r :— |d :— ‖ d | d ‖

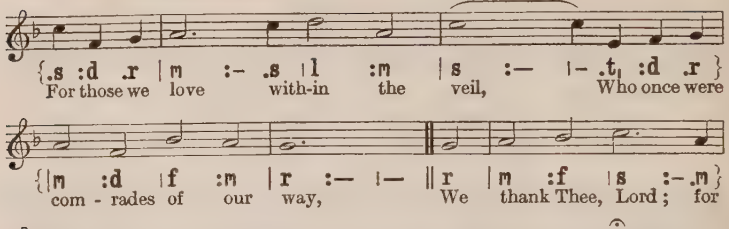
quit you well. Lo! there is nought can harm you. A-men.

2 From drear oblivion's shades ye came,
Through idol shrines of earthly shame,
From brutish terror savèd.
Ye, who the chains of tyrants broke,
Ye, who cast off the priestly yoke,
Ye shall not be enslavèd.
Arise! Arise! the foe defy!
Call on the Name of God most high,
That He with might endue you:
And Christ, your everlasting Priest,
In all your conflicts shall assist,
From strength to strength renew you.

Yattendon Hymnal, No. 72, 1899; based on JOHANN MICHAEL ALTENBURG, 1584–1640.

218 ST. KENTIGERN. (88. 84.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{.s :d .r | m :- .s | l :m | s :- |- .t, :d .r }
For those we love with-in the veil, Who once were
{|m :d |f :m | r :- |- || r | m :f | s :- .m }
com - rades of our way, We thank Thee, Lord; for
{|f :s |l :r | m :- |r :- | d :- |- .|| d | d ||
they have won To cloud - less day; A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

2 And life for them is life indeed,
The splendid goal of earth's strait race;
And where no shadows intervene
They see Thy face.

3 Not as we knew them any more,
Toilworn, and sad with burdened care,—
Erect, clear-eyed, upon their brows
Thy Name they bear.

4 Free from the fret of mortal years,
And knowing now Thy perfect will,
With quickened sense and heightened joy
They serve Thee still.

5 O fuller, sweeter is that life,
And larger, ampler is the air:
Eye cannot see nor heart conceive
The glory there;

6 Nor know to what high purpose Thou
Dost yet employ their ripened powers,
Nor how at Thy behest they touch
This life of ours.

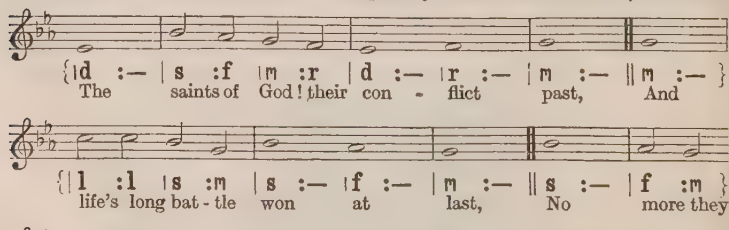
7 There are no tears within their eyes;
With love they keep perpetual tryst;
And praise and work and rest are one,
With Thee, O Christ.

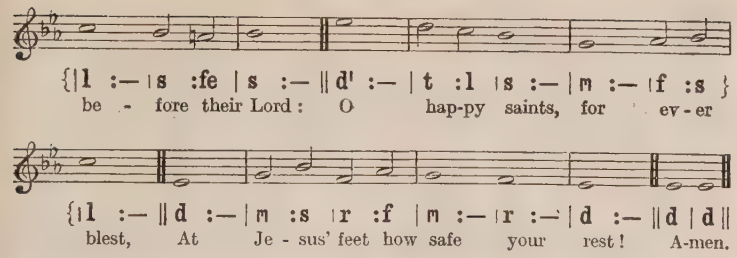
WILLIAM CHARTER PIGGOTT, 1872– .

219 PSALM 84 (JERVAULX ABBEY). (88. 88. 88.)

French Psalter, 1562.

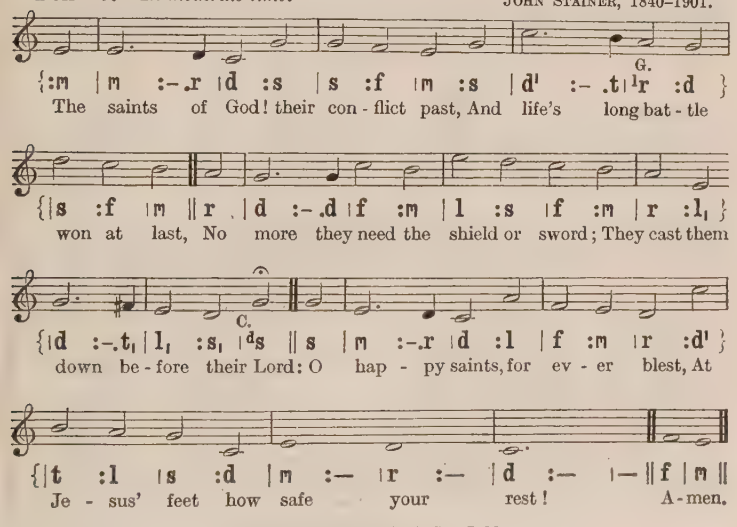
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* Adapted by ALEXANDER GALLOWAY, 1847–1926.


{|d :- | s :f |m :r | d :- |r :- | m :- || m :- }
The saints of God! their con - flict past, And
{|l :l |s :m | s :- |f :- | m :- || s :- | f :m }
life's long bat - tle won at last, No more they
{|r :s | f :- |m :- | r :- || d :- | m :f |s :- }
need the shield or sword; They cast them down



REST. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


G.
{:m |m :-.r |d :s |s :f |m :s |d' :-.t |r :d }
The saints of God! their con - flict past, And life's long bat - tle
{|s :f |m ‖r .|d :-.d |f :m |l :s |f :m |r :l, }
won at last, No more they need the shield or sword; They cast them
C.
{|d :-.t, |l, :s, |ds ‖s |m :-.r |d :l |f :m |r :d' }
down be - fore their Lord: O hap - py saints, for ev - er blest, At
{|t :l |s :d |m :— |r :— |d :— |— ‖f |m ‖
Je - sus' feet how safe your rest! A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 The saints of God! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, for ever blest
In that calm haven of your rest!

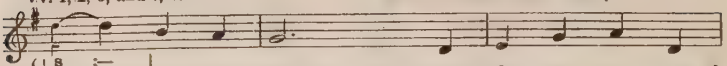
4 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end,
That with all saints our rest may be,
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

WILLIAM DALRYMPLE MACLAGAN, 1826–1910.

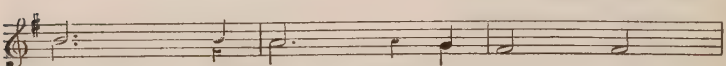
220 SINE NOMINE. (10 10. 10 4.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

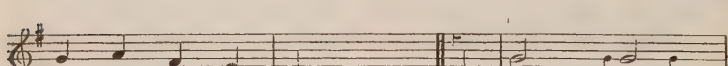
Vv. 1, 2, 3, and 7, 8. RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872–



1. For all the saints who from their la - bours
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their
3. O may Thy sol - - - diers, faith - ful, true, and
7. But, lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious
8. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest

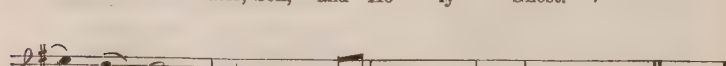


rest, Who Thee by faith be -
Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain
bold, Fight as the saints who
day; The saints tri - um - phant
coast, Through gates of pearl streams



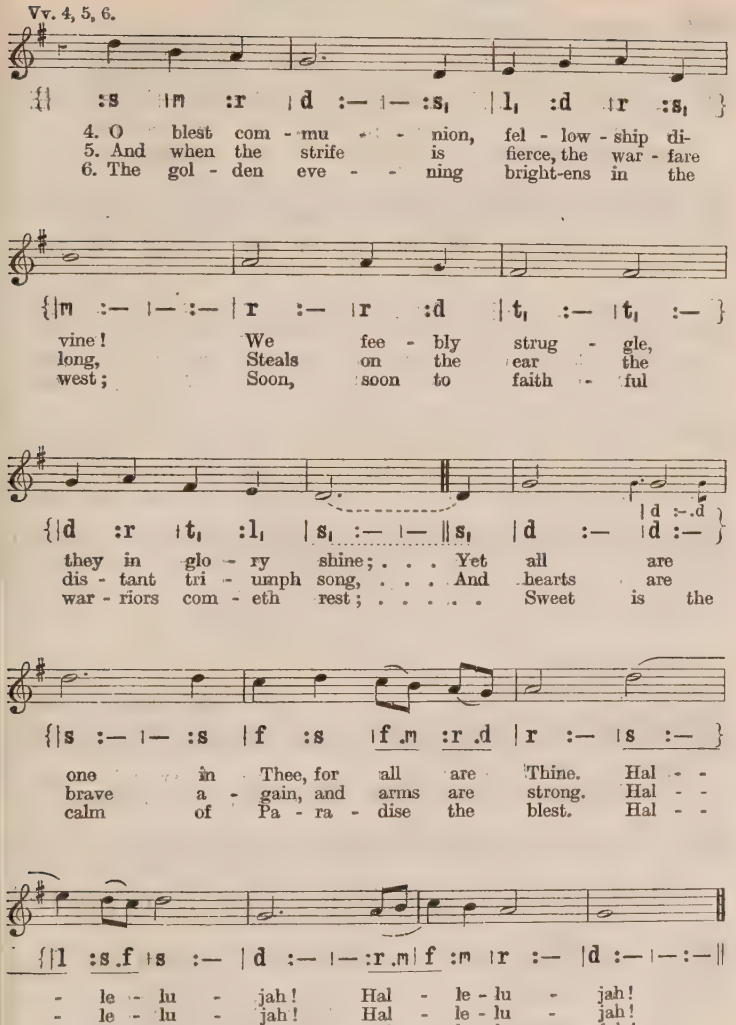
- fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O
in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the
no - bly fought of old, And win, with
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of
in the count - less host, Sing - ing to

Je - - sus, be for ev - er blest.
dark - - ness drear, their one true Light.
them, the vic - tor's crown of gold. Hal - -
Glo - - - ry pas - ses on His way.
Fa - - - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



- - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men.

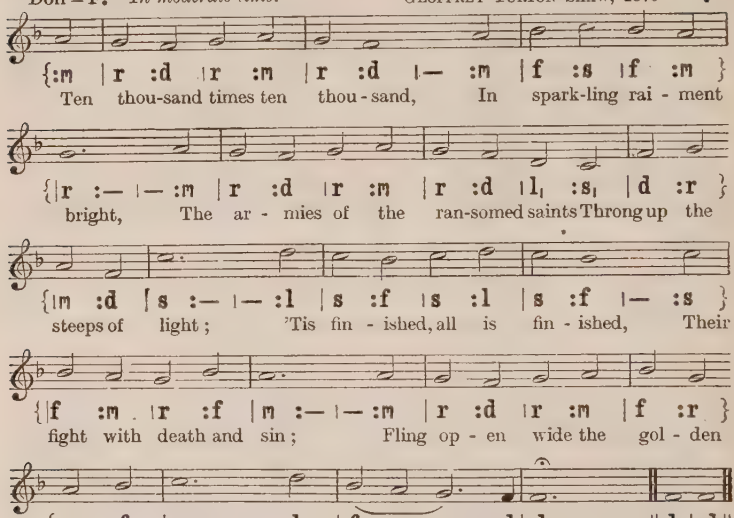
Vv. 4, 5, 6.


:s :m :r | d :— :— :s, | l, :d :r :s,
4. O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di-
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare
6. The gol - den eve - ning bright-ens in the
:m :— :— :— | r :— :r :d | t, :— :t, :—
vine! We fee - bly strug - gle,
long, Steals on the ear the
west; Soon, soon to faith - ful
d :— :d
d :r :t, :l, | s, :— :— || s, | d :— :d :—
they in glo - ry shine; . . . Yet all are
dis - tant tri - umph song, . . . And hearts are
war - riors com - eth rest; . . . . . Sweet is the
:s :— :— :s | f :s :f .m :r .d | r :— :s :—
one in Thee, for all are Thine. Hal - -
brave a - gain, and arms are strong. Hal - -
calm of Pa - ra - dise the blest. Hal - -
:l :s .f :s :— | d :— :— :r .m | f :m :r :— :d :— :— :—
- le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
- le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
- le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

221 GRESHAM. (76. 86. D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* GEOFFREY TURTON SHAW, 1879–


{:m |r :d |r :m |r :d |— :m |f :s |f :m }
Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai - ment
{|r :— |— :m |r :d |r :m |r :d |l, :s, |d :r }
bright, The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the
{|m :d |s :— |— :l |s :f |s :l |s :f |— :s }
steeps of light; 'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their
{|f :m |r :f |m :— |— :m |r :d |r :m |f :r }
fight with death and sin; Fling op - en wide the gol - den
{|m :f |s :— |— :l |f :m |r :-.d |d :— |—‖d |d‖
gates, And let the vic - - tors in. A-men.

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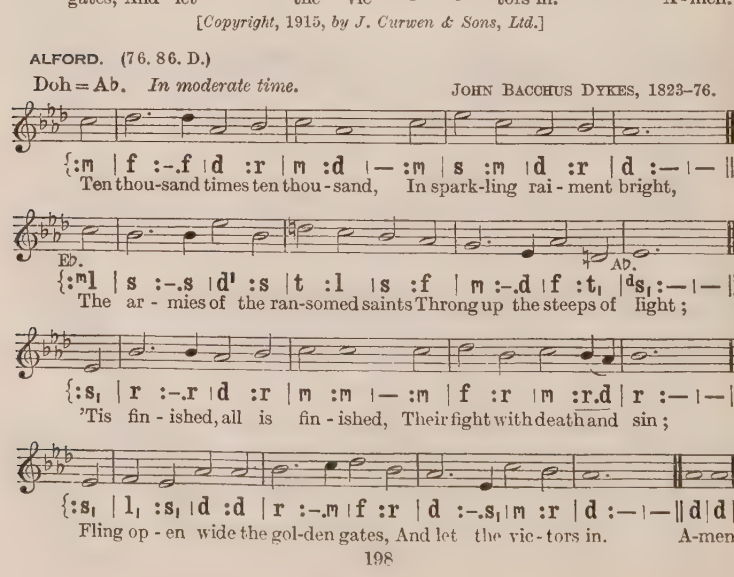
ALFORD. (76. 86. D.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{:m |f :-.f |d :r |m :d |— :m |s :m |d :r |d :— |— ‖
Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
E♭. A♭.
{:m,l |s :-.s |d' :s |t :l |s :f |m :-.d |f :t, |d s, :— |— ‖
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light;
{:s, |r :-.r |d :r |m :m |— :m |f :r |m :r.d |r :— |— ‖
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;
{:s, |l, :s, |d :d |r :-.m |f :r |d :-.s, |m :r |d :— |—‖d |d‖
Fling op - en wide the gol-den gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-men.

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!

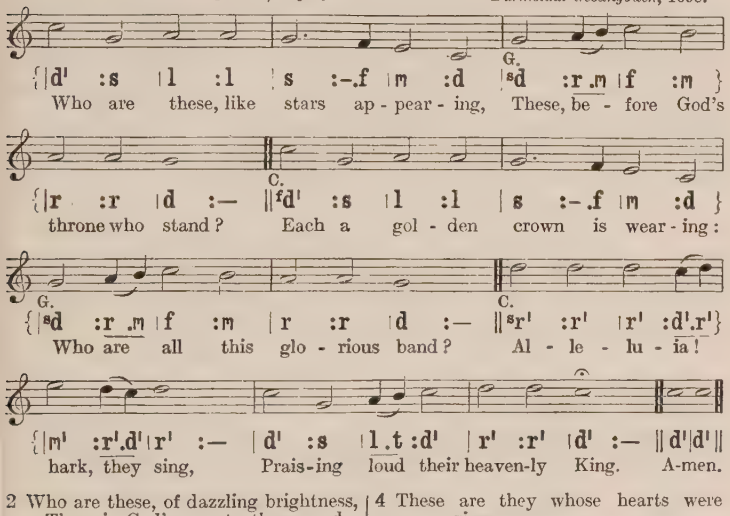
3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,—
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810–71.

222 ALL SAINTS. (87. 87. 77.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow, dignified.* *Darmstadt Gesangbuch*, 1698.


G.
{|d' :s |l :l |s :-.f |m :d |sd :r.m |f :m }
Who are these, like stars ap - pear - ing, These, be - fore God's
C.
{|r :r |d :— ||fd' :s |l :l |s :-.f |m :d }
throne who stand? Each a gol - den crown is wear - ing:
G. C.
{|sd :r.m |f :m |r :r |d :— ||sr' :r' |r' :d'.r'}
Who are all this glo - rious band? Al - le - lu - ia!
{|m' :r'.d' |r' :— |d' :s |l.t :d' |r' :r' |d' :— ||d'|d'||
hark, they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly King. A-men.

2 Who are these, of dazzling brightness,
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand—
Whence comes all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

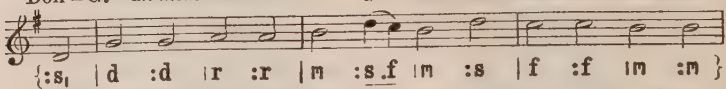
4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified:
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

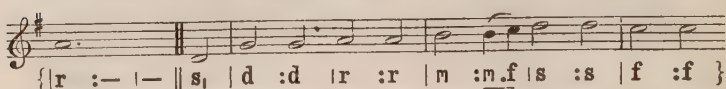
5 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still:
Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.

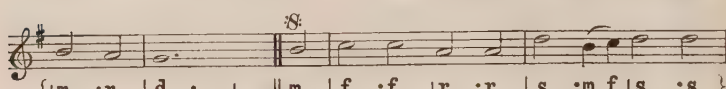
HEINRICH THEOBALD SCHENCK, 1656–1727; *tr.* by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812–97.

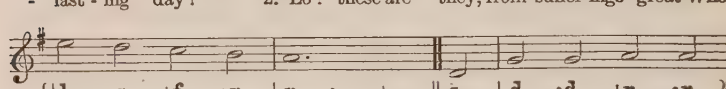
223 ST. ASAPH. (D.C.M.)

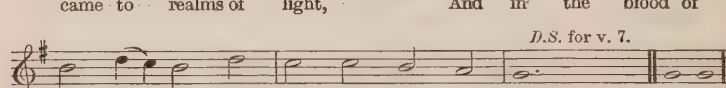
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* GIOVANNI MARIE GIORNOVICHI, 1745–1804.





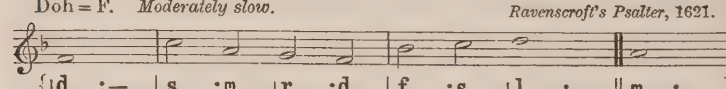


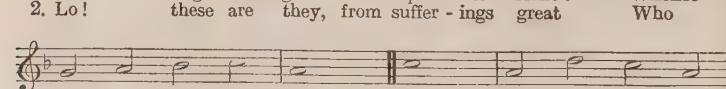


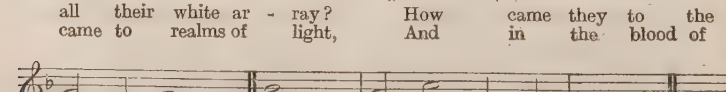


GLOUCESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.







3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

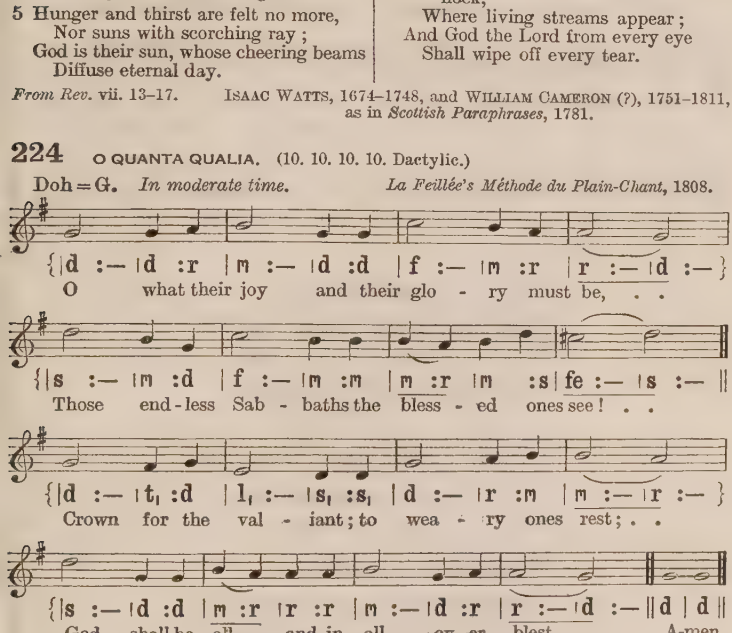
6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

7 'Mong pastures green He'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

From Rev. vii. 13–17. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, and WILLIAM CAMERON (?), 1751–1811, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

224 O QUANTA QUALIA. (10. 10. 10. 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *La Feillée's Méthode du Plain-Chant*, 1808.


{|d :— |d :r |m :— |d :d |f :— |m :r |r :— |d :— }
O what their joy and their glo - ry must be, . .
{|s :— |m :d |f :— |m :m |m :r |m :s |fe :— |s :— ||
Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see! . .
{|d :— |t, :d |l, :— |s, :s, |d :— |r :m |m :— |r :— }
Crown for the val - iant; to wea - ry ones rest; . .
{|s :— |d :d |m :r |r :r |m :— |d :r |r :— |d :— ||d |d ||
God shall be all, . and in all ev - er blest. . A-men.

2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.

3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
'Vision of peace,' that brings joy evermore!
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

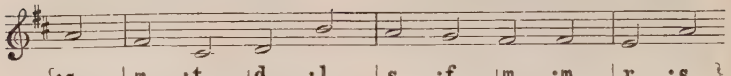
4 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people shall evermore raise.

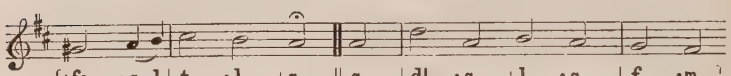
5 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and through whom, the Son;
In whom, the Spirit, with these ever One.

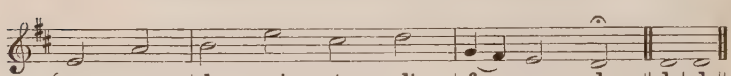
PIERRE ABELARD, 1079–1142; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

225 KENT. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHANN FRIEDRICH LAMPE, 1703–51.







2 In the communion of the saints
Is wisdom, safety and delight;
And, when my heart declines and faints,
It 's raisèd by their heat and light!

3 As for my friends, they are not lost;
The several vessels of Thy fleet,
Though parted now, by tempests tost,
Shall safely in the haven meet.

4 Still we are centred all in Thee,
Members, though distant, of one Head;
In the same family we be,
By the same faith and spirit led.

5 Before Thy throne we daily meet,
As joint-petitioners to Thee;
In spirit we each other greet,
And shall again each other see.

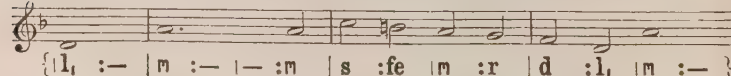
6 The heavenly hosts, world without end,
Shall be my company above;
And Thou, my best and surest Friend,
Who shall divide me from Thy love?

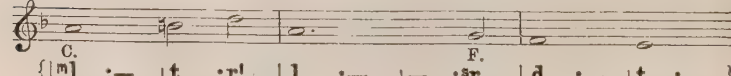
RICHARD BAXTER, 1615–91.

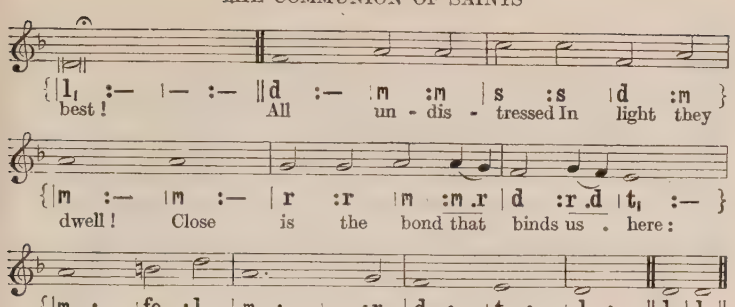
226 BRAINT. (2. 88. 88. 8.)

Welsh Melody.

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* Harmonized by DAVID EVANS, 1874– .






{| l, :— | — :— || d :— | m :m | s :s | d :m }
best ! All un - dis - tressed In light they
{| m :— | m :— | r :r | m :m .r | d :r .d | t, :— }
dwell ! Close is the bond that binds us . here :
{| m :— | fe :l | m :— | — :r | d :— | t, :— | l, :— || l, | l, ||
'Twill grow more dear Than tongue can tell. A - men.

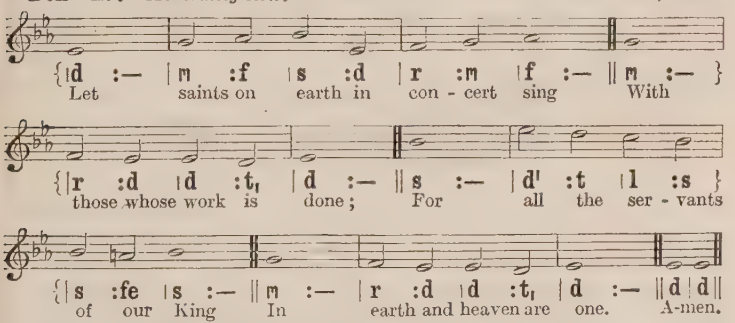
2 Our Lord,
From out His sacred wounds hath poured
Rich blessings from His bounteous hoard.
He doth afford
Us from above
Refreshing streams our souls to guide
To His full tide
Of boundless love.

3 Delight
Hath dawned on those gone from earth's night:
Death was to them but life and light:
In pastures bright
Serene they rest,
Around the Lamb who once was slain,
Untouched by pain,
For ever blest.

JOHN ROBERTS, 1731–1806; *tr.* by EVELINE MARTHA LEWIS, 1871–

227 FRENCH. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.


{| d :— | m :f | s :d | r :m | f :— || m :— }
Let saints on earth in con - cert sing With
{| r :d | d :t, | d :— || s :— | d' :t | l :s }
those whose work is done; For all the ser - vants
{| s :fe | s :— || m :— | r :d | d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
of our King In earth and heaven are one. A - men.

[There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.]

2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

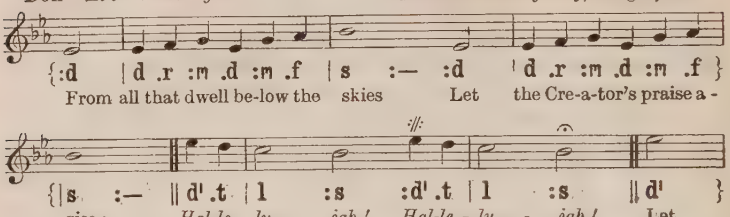
4 Even now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest,
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5 Jesus, be Thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

228 LASST UNS ERFREUEN. (88. 44. 88. and Hallelujahs.)

Doh = E♭. *With vigour.* *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1623.

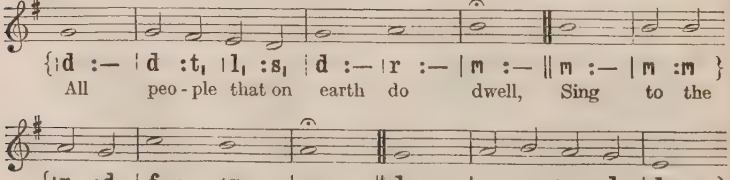

{:d | d .r :m .d :m .f | s :— :d | d .r :m .d :m .f }
From all that dwell be-low the skies Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a -
{|s :— ‖ d'.t | l :s :d'.t | l :s ‖ d' }
- rise: Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Let
{|d' .s :s .f :m .f | s :— :d' | d' .s :s .f :m .f }
the Re-deem-er's Name be sung Through ev-ery land, in ev - ery
{|s :— ‖ f .m | r :d :f .m | r :d :d' .t }
tongue. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le -
{|l :s :d'.t | l :s :f .m | r :— :— | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
- lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - - jah! A-men.

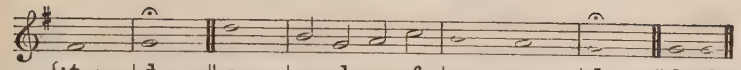
2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord:
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Hallelujah!
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Hallelujah!

From Psalm cxvii. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

229 OLD 100TH. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.* *French Psalter*, 1551.


{|d :— | d :t, | l, :s, | d :— | r :— | m :— ‖ m :— | m :m }
All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
{|r :d | f :— | m :— | r :— ‖ d :— | r :m | r :d | l, :— }
Lord with cheer - ful voice. Him serve with mirth, His praise



[There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.]

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

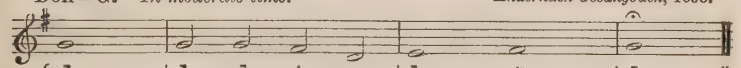
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

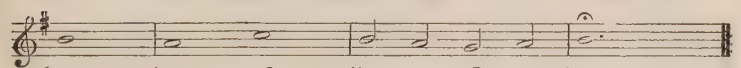
4 For why the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

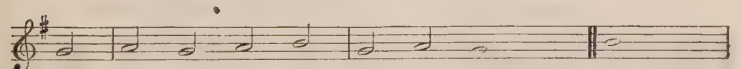
From Psalm c. WILLIAM KETHE, *c.* 1593, as in *Scottish Psalter*, 1650.

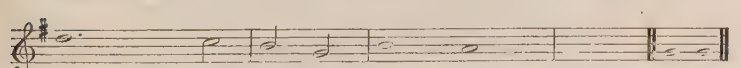
230 ANDERNACH. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Andernach Gesangbuch*, 1608.









2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,—
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

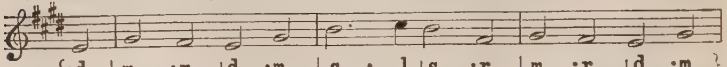
4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

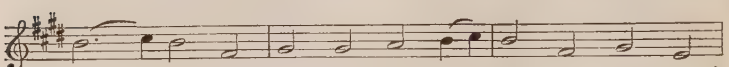
5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

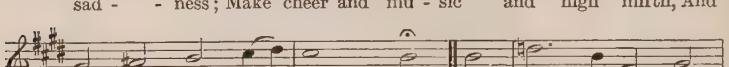
From Psalm c. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, and JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

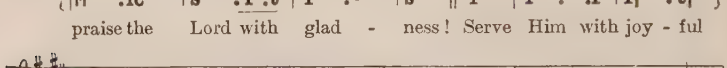
231 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. (87. 87. 66. 667.)

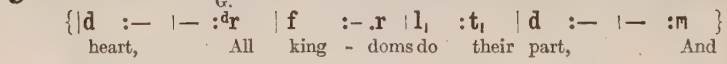
Doh = E. *Moderately fast.* JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1833–1915.

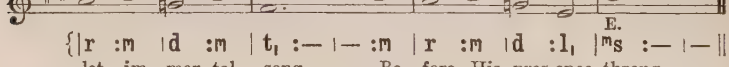












[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 O surely He is God alone,
The earth is mute before Him:
And He is ours, and we His own,
His people who adore Him.
We are His flock; our feet
Walk in His pastures sweet;
And, by cool brooks, the sleep
Is soft He gives His sheep,
For ever and for ever!

3 O enter then His temple courts
With trumpet-tongued thanksgiving:
Praise Him in dances and in sports,
Our Lord, the ever-living!
With incense to the skies
Our thankfulness arise;
His glory wide proclaim,
Speak good of His great Name,
For ever and for ever!

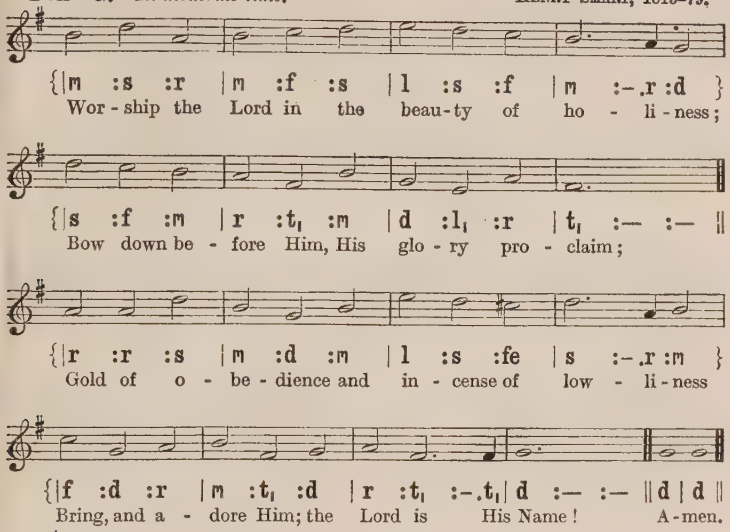
4 For gracious is the Lord our God:
He hears our dull complaining;
His mercy has a sure abode
And everlasting reigning;
And times and times roll by,
And nations fade and die;
But God's majestic truth
Leads on an eager youth,
For ever and for ever.

From Psalms c, xxiii, *&c.*

STOPFORD AUGUSTUS BROOKE, 1832–1916.

232 MOREDUN. (12 10. 12 10.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|m :s :r |m :f :s |l :s :f |m :-.r :d }
Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;
{|s :f :m |r :t, :m |d :l, :r |t, :— :— ||
Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;
{|r :r :s |m :d :m |l :s :fe |s :-.r :m }
Gold of o - be - dience and in - cense of low - li - ness
{|f :d :r |m :t, :d |r :t, :-.t,| d :— :— ||d |d ||
Bring, and a - dore Him; the Lord is His Name! A - men.

2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter His courts, in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

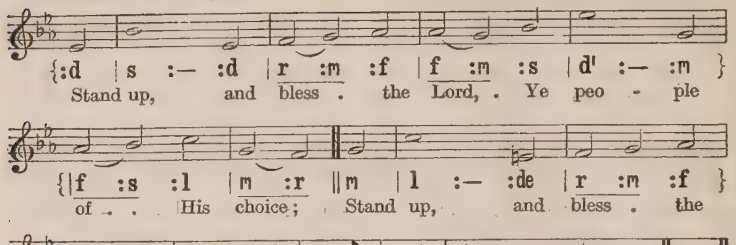
4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him; the Lord is His Name!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

233 KERRY. (S.M.)

Doh = E♭. *With vigour.* JOSEPH JOWETT, 1784–1856.


{:d | s :— :d | r :m :f | f :m :s | d' :— :m }
Stand up, and bless . the Lord, . Ye peo - ple
{|f :s :l | m :r ‖m | l :— :de | r :m :f }
of . . His choice; Stand up, and bless . the
{|s :— :t, | d :r :m | r .,m :f :m | m .r :d :t, | d :— ‖d |d‖
Lord your God . With heart . and soul . . and voice. A-men.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud and magnify?

3 O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

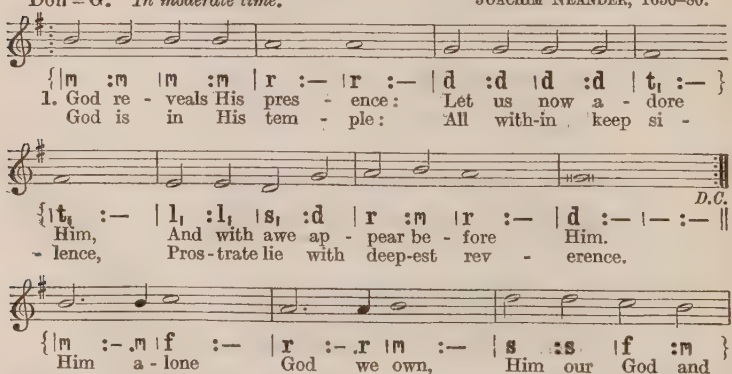
4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

234 GOTT IST GEGENWÄRTIG (ARNSBERG). (668. 668. 33. 66.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.


{|m :m |m :m |r :— |r :— |d :d |d :d |t, :— }
1. God re - veals His pres - ence: Let us now a - dore
God is in His tem - ple: All with-in keep si -
D.C.
{|t, :— |l, :l, |s, :d |r :m |r :— |d :— |— :— ‖
Him, And with awe ap - pear be - fore Him.
- lence, Pros - trate lie with deep-est rev - erence.
{|m :-.m |f :— |r :-.r |m :— |s :s |f :m }
Him a - lone God we own, Him our God and
{|r :— |m :— |s :s |f :m |r :— |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Sav - iour: Praise His Name for ev - er. A-men.

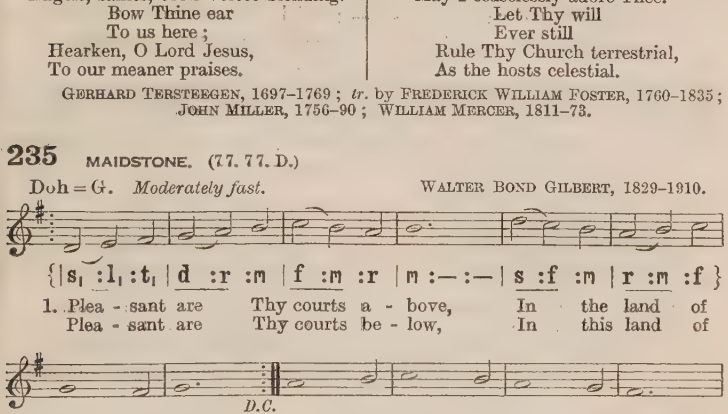
2 God reveals His presence:
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne surrounding;
Holy, holy, holy!
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
Bow Thine ear
To us here;
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.

3 O Thou Fount of blessing
Purify my spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit:
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697–1769; *tr.* by FREDERICK WILLIAM FOSTER, 1760–1835; JOHN MILLER, 1756–90; WILLIAM MERCER, 1811–73.

235 MAIDSTONE. (77. 77. D.)

Doh = G. *Moderately fast.* WALTER BOND GILBERT, 1829–1910.


{|s, :l, :t, | d :r :m | f :m :r | m :— :— | s :f :m | r :m :f }
1. Plea - sant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of
Plea - sant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of
D.C.
{|d :— t, | d :— :—‖ r :— :m | f :— :m | r :— :d | t, :— :—}
light and love;
sin and woe.
O my spi - rit longs and faints
{|m :— :f | s :— :f | m :— :r | m :— :—‖ f :— :s | l :— :s }
For the con - verse of Thy saints, For the bright - ness
{|f :— :m | r :— :— | s :f :m | r :m :f | d :— :t, | d :— :—‖ d | d ‖
of Thy face, King of glo - ry, God of grace! A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

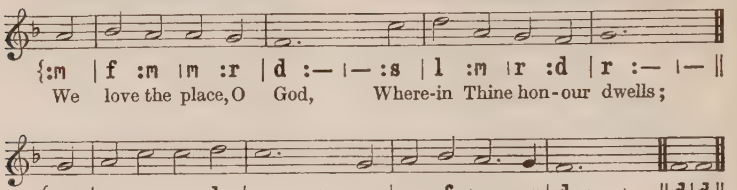
4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

From Psalm lxxxiv.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

236 QUAM DILECTA. (66. 66.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* HENRY LASCELLES JENNER, 1820–98.


{:m | f :m |m :r | d :— |— :s | l :m |r :d | r :— |— ||
We love the place, O God, Where-in Thine hon-our dwells;
{:r |m :s |s :l | s :— |— :r | m :f |m :-.r| d :— |— ||d|d||
The joy of Thine a - bode All earth-ly joy ex - cels. A-men.

2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

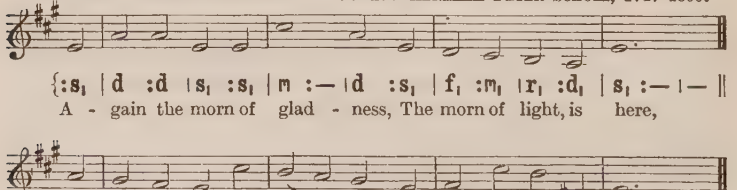
4 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph song of heaven!

5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore.

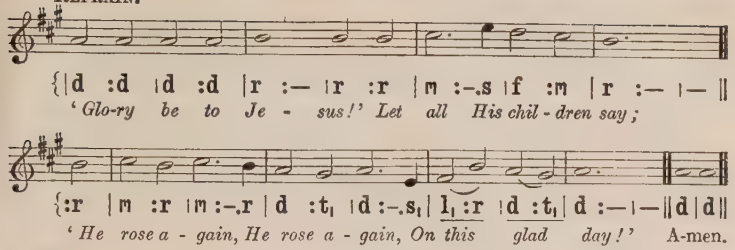
WILLIAM BULLOCK, 1798–1874, and HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

237 WIR PFLÜGEN (DRESDEN). (76. 76. D. and refrain.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* JOHANN ABRAHAM PETER SCHULZ, 1747–1800.


{:s, | d :d |s, :s, | m :— |d :s, | f, :m, |r, :d, | s, :— |— ||
A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light, is here,
E.
{:df | m :r |d :l | s :f |m :d | r :l |s :t, | d :— |— ||
And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heaven it - self more near:
A.
{:ds, | r :r |m :m | f :— |r :r | s :s |f :m | r :— |— ||
The bells, like an - gel voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - ery breast;
{:s, | d :d |s, :s, | l, :— |m, :m, | f, :-.r, |s, :t, | d :—|—:—||
And all the land lies qui - et, To keep the day of rest.

REFRAIN.


{|d :d |d :d |r :— |r :r |m :-.s |f :m |r :— |— ||
'Glo-ry be to Je - sus!' Let all His chil - dren say;
{:r |m :r |m :-.r |d :t, |d :-.s, |l, :r |d :t, |d :— |— ||d |d ||
'He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day!' A-men.

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.

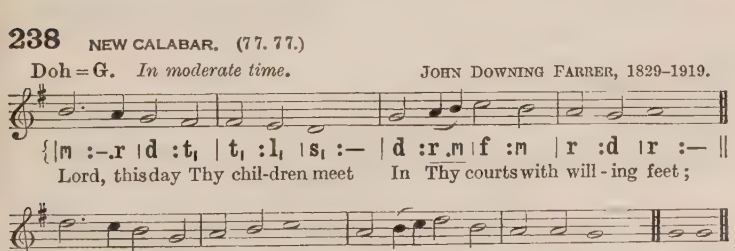
4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.
'Glory be to Jesus!'
Let all creation say;
'He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!'

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

238 NEW CALABAR. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN DOWNING FARRER, 1829–1919.


{|m :-.r |d :t, |t, :l, |s, :— |d :r.m |f :m |r :d |r :— ||
Lord, this day Thy chil-dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet;
{|s :-.f |m :d |r :m |f :— |r :m.f |s :m |r :r |d :— ||d |d ||
Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate-ful hearts in hymns of praise. A-men.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day,
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

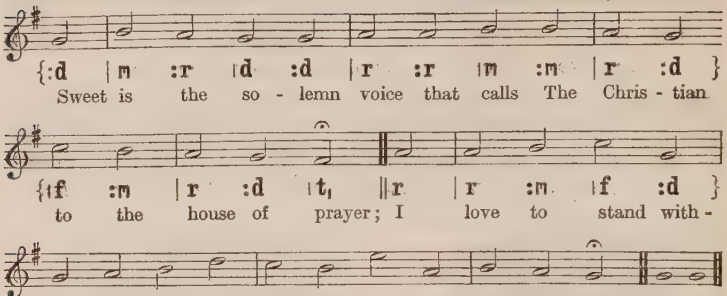
4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine;
Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

239 HIERAPOLIS. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL WESLEY, 1766–1837.


{:d |m :r |d :d |r :r |m :m |r :d }
Sweet is the so - lemn voice that calls The Chris - tian
{|f :m |r :d |t, ‖r |r :m |f :d }
to the house of prayer; I love to stand with -
{|d :r |m :s |f :m |l :r |m :r |d ‖d |d ‖
- in its walls, For Thou, O Lord, art pres - ent there. A - men.

2 I love to tread the hallowed courts
Where two or three for worship meet,
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
And makes the little band complete.

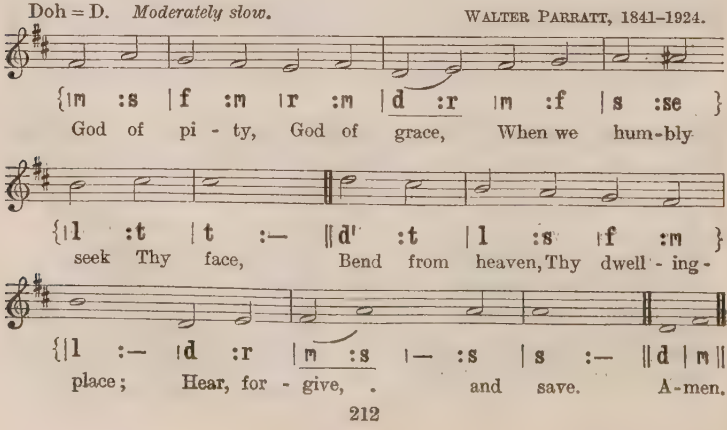
3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessèd throng
That mingle hearts and songs above.

4 Within these walls may peace abound;
May all our hearts in one agree;
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be.

From Psalm cxxii. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

240 HUDDERSFIELD. (77. 75.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* WALTER PARRATT, 1841–1924.


{|m :s |f :m |r :m |d :r |m :f |s :se }
God of pi - ty, God of grace, When we hum-bly
{|l :t |t :— ‖d' :t |l :s |f :m }
seek Thy face, Bend from heaven, Thy dwell - ing -
{|l :— |d :r |m :s |— :s |s :— ‖d |m ‖
place; Hear, for - give, . and save. A - men.

2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat,
Look from heaven and save.

3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill,
Lord, accept and save.

4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
Lord, forgive and save.

5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess;
Jesus, hear and save.

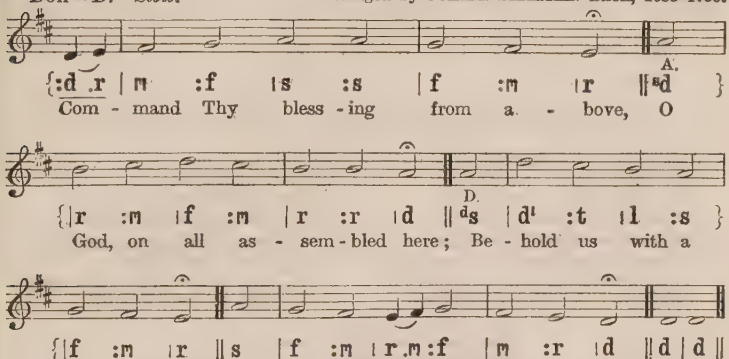
6 And, whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free;
Hear, forgive, and save.

ELIZA FANNY MORRIS, 1821–74.

241 EISENACH. (L.M.)

JOHANN HERMANN SCHEIN, 1586–1630.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = D. *Slow.*



{:d .r | m :f | s :s | f :m | r ‖ s,d }
Com - mand Thy bless - ing from a - bove, O

{ | r :m | f :m | r :r | d ‖ d,s | d' :t | l :s }
God, on all as - sem - bled here; Be - hold us with a

{ | f :m | r ‖ s | f :m | r .m :f | m :r | d ‖ d | d ‖
Fa - ther's love, While we look up with fil - ial fear. A-men.

2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word;
Say to the weakest, 'Follow Me.'

3 Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill this place
With humbling and exalting power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

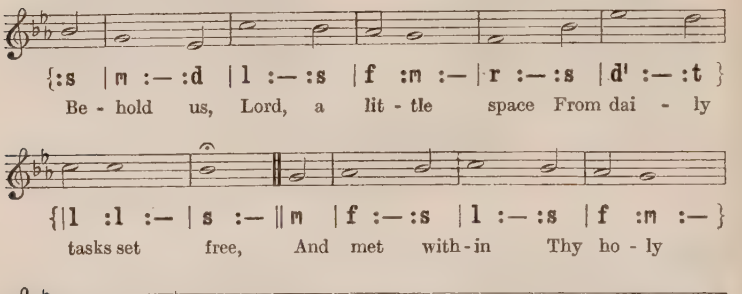
4 O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed,
May nought in life or death divide
The saints in Thy communion blest.

5 With Thee and these for ever bound,
May all who here in prayer unite,
With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love, and reign in light.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

242 BEDFORD. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Slow and Dignified.* WILLIAM WEALE, ? -1727.


{:s | m :— :d | l :— :s | f :m :— | r :— :s | d' :— :t }
Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly
{|l :l :— | s :— ‖ m | f :— :s | l :— :s | f :m :— }
tasks set free, And met with - in Thy ho - ly
{|r :— :s | d' :— :m | f :r :— | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
place To rest a - while with Thee. A - men.

[*This tune is sometimes sung in duple time. To effect this, all the semibreves must be counted as minims.*]

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

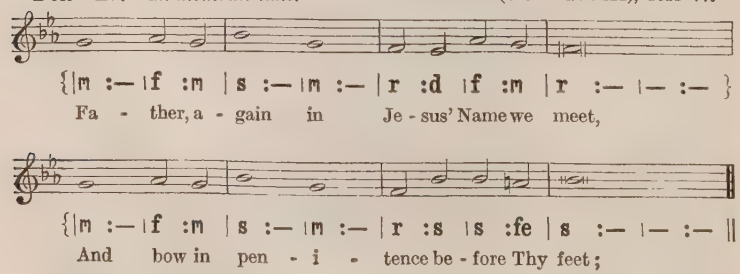
5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know,
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

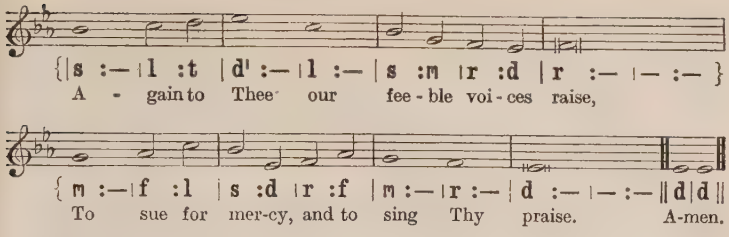
6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-93.

243 BONT-NEWYDD. (10. 10. 10. 10.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822-77.

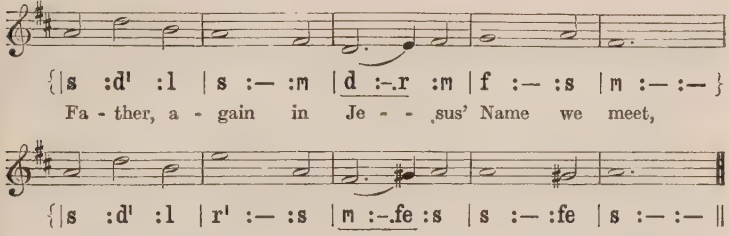


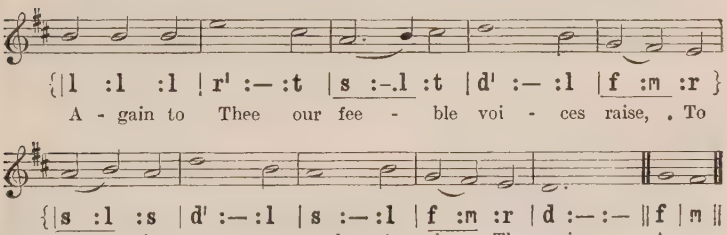


MAGDA. (10. 10. 10. 10.)

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872– .

Doh = D. *In moderate time, not too slow.*





[*Copyright*, 1925, *by R. Vaughan Williams.*]

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare;
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

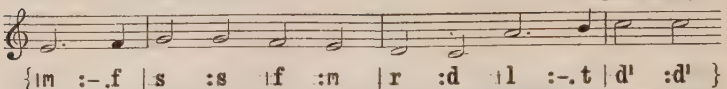
3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft our feet from Thee, our Father, rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

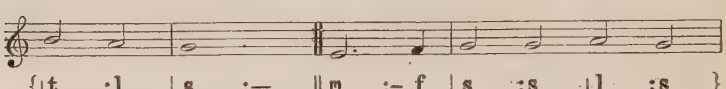
4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in!

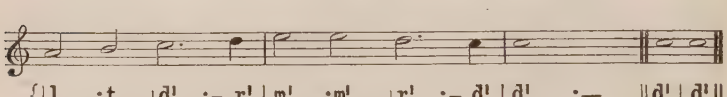
LUCY ELIZABETH GEORGINA WHITMORE, 1792–1840.

244 DULCINA. (87. 87.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Old English Melody.







2 Here are hearts that Thou canst soften,
Earthly dross to purge away;
Darkened minds, on which Thy Spirit
Yet may pour celestial day.

3 From the world's entrancing vision,
From the spirit's sullen night,
From the tempter's dark dominion,
Free us, by Thy saving might.

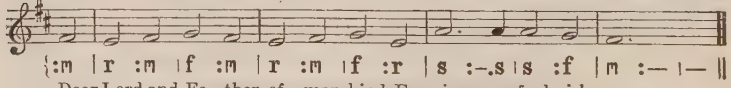
4 Let Thy Spirit's glad communion
Waken thoughts of peace and love,
And prepare us for Thy presence
In the nobler courts above,

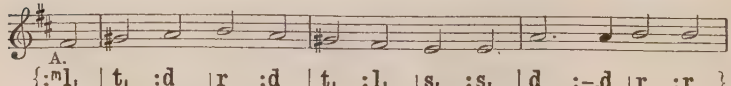
5 There to join in perfect worship,
There to swell the angels' song,
And in higher, sweeter measure,
Earth's imperfect praise prolong.

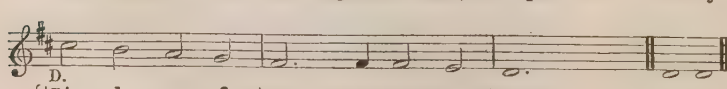
ALFRED ROOKER, 1814–75.

245 CAMPFIELDS. (86. 886.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* MARK JAMES MONK, 1858–







2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

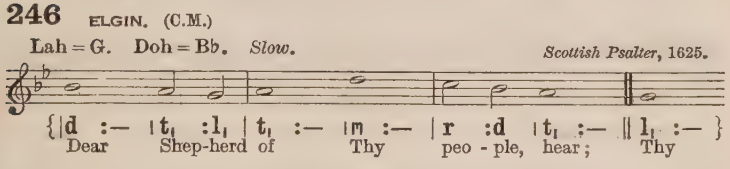
5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

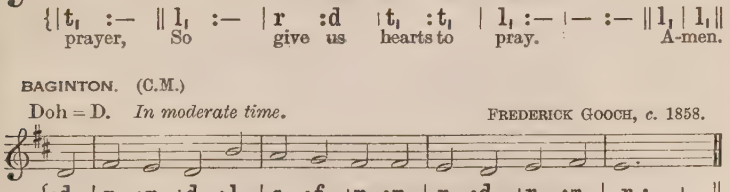
246 ELGIN. (C.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1625.


{|d :— |t, :l, | t, :— |m :— | r :d |t, :— ‖ l, :— }
Dear Shep-herd of Thy peo - ple, hear; Thy
{|r :d | t, :l, |t, :— ‖m :— |d :m | r :t, |d :r }
pres - ence now dis - play; As Thou hast given a place for
{|t, :— ‖ l, :— | r :d |t, :t, | l, :— |— :— ‖ l, | l, ‖
prayer, So give us hearts to pray. A-men.

BAGINTON. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* FREDERICK GOOCH, *c.* 1858.


{:d |m :r |d :l | s :f |m :m | r :d |r :m | r : —|—‖
Dear Shep-herd of Thy peo-ple, hear; Thy pres-ence now dis - play;
{:d' | t :l |s :l | s :f |m :m | r :d |d :t, | d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
As Thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray. A-men.

2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

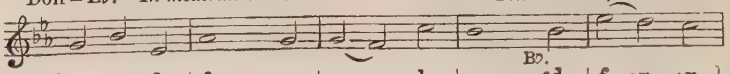
3 May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The humbled mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow.

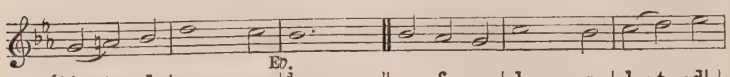
JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

247 LLANDAF. (L.M.)

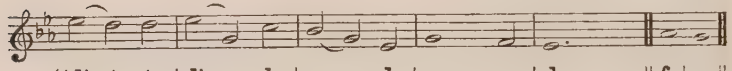
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–



{|m :s :d | f :— :m | m :r :l | s :— :ˢd | f :m :r }
Je - sus, where-'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they . be -



{|l, :t, :d | m :— :r |ᵈs :— :— || s :f :m | l :— :s | l :t :d' }
- hold . Thy mer - cy - seat; Where-'er they seek Thee Thou art



{|d' :t :t | d' :m :l | s :m :d | m :— :r | d :— :— || f | m ||
found, And ev - ery place is hal - lowed ground. A-men.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And, going, take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

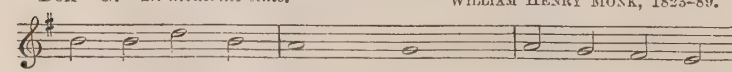
4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near,
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

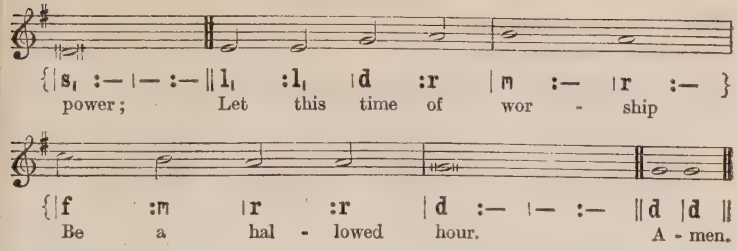
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

248 ADSIS, JESU. (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



{|m :m |s :m |r :— |d :— |r :d |t, :l, }
Je - sus, stand a - mong us In Thy ri - sen



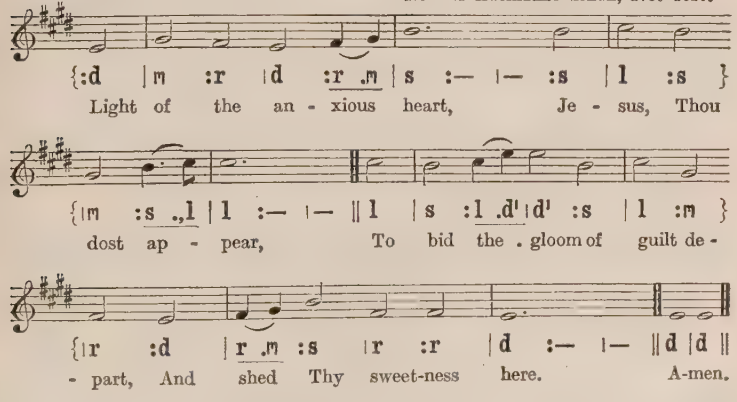
2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into every heart;
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of eternal day.

WILLIAM PENNEFATHER, 1816–73.

249 SELMA. (S.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* ROBERT ARCHIBALD SMITH, 1780–1829.


{:d |m :r |d :r .m |s :— |— :s |l :s }
Light of the an - xious heart, Je - sus, Thou
{|m :s .,l |l :— |— ‖l |s :l .d' |d' :s |l :m }
dost ap - pear, To bid the . gloom of guilt de -
{|r :d |r .m :s |r :r |d :— |— ‖d |d ‖
- part, And shed Thy sweet-ness here. A-men.

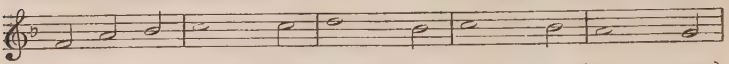
2 Joyous is he with whom,
God's Word, Thou dost abide,
Sweet Light of our eternal home
To fleshly sense denied.

3 Brightness of God above,
Unfathomable grace,
Thy presence be a fount of love
Within Thy chosen place.

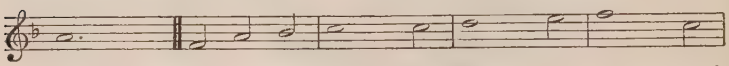
Attributed to ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153;
tr. by JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801–90.

250 FIFTH MODE MELODY. (84. 86. D.)

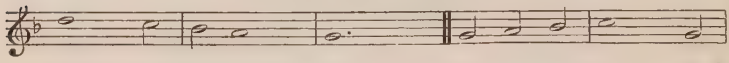
Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85.



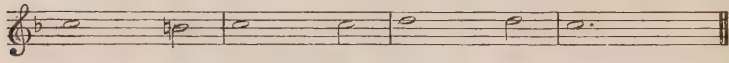
{|d :m :f |s :- :s |l :- :f |s :- :f |m :- :r }
1. En - ter Thy courts, Thou Word of life, My joy and
2. Glad was the time when I would sing Thy heaven - ly
3. In heaven and earth Thy law en - dures, Thy word a -



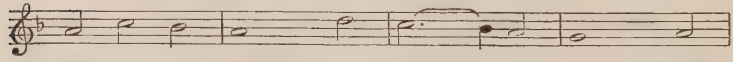
{|m :- :- ‖d :m :f |s :- :s |l :- :t |d' :- :s }
peace; Let the glad sound there-in be heard, Bid
praise; Hap - py my heart when Thou wert nigh, Di -
- bides: My trou - bled flesh trem-bleth in awe, My



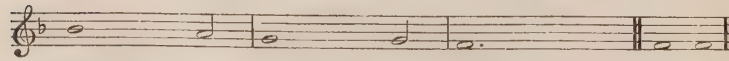
{|l :- :s |f :m :- |r :- :- ‖r :m :f |s :- :r }
plain - tive sad - ness cease. Com - fort my heart, Thou
- rect - ing all my ways. O let Thy light, Thy
heart in ter - ror hides. Yet still on Thee my



{|s :- :fe |s :- :s |l :- :l |s :- :- ‖
Truth most fair; O en - ter in,
joy a - gain Re - turn to me;
hope is set: On Thee, O Lord,



{|m :s :f |m :- :l |s :- :f :m |r :- :m }
Chas - ing des - pair and earth - born care, My
Nor in dis - dain from me . . re - frain, Who
I will a - wait and not . . for - get The



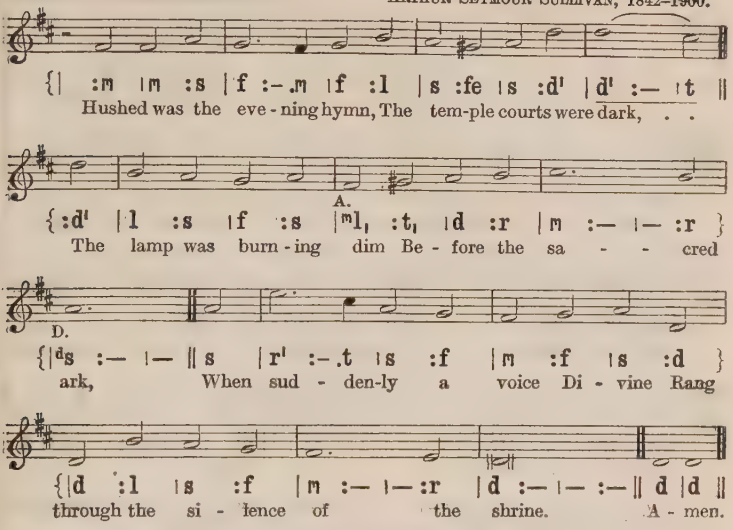
{|f :- :m |r :- :r |d :- :- ‖d | d ‖
woe and sloth - - ful sin.
lift my soul to Thee.
pro - - mise of Thy word. A - men.

Yattendon Hymnal, No. 98, 1899.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

251 SAMUEL. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{| :m |m :s |f :-.m |f :l |s :fe |s :d' |d' :— |t ||
Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark, . .
A.
{ :d' |l :s |f :s |[m]l, :t, |d :r |m :— |— :r }
The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - - - cred
D.
{ |[d]s :— |— || s |r' :-.t |s :f |m :f |s :d }
ark, When sud - den-ly a voice Di - vine Rang
{ |d :l |s :f |m :— |— :r |d :— |— :— || d |d ||
through the si - lence of the shrine. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,—
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

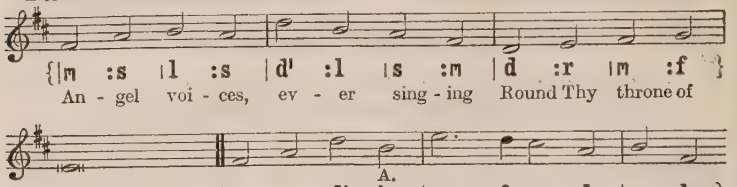
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night,—a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read, with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823–64.

252 ANGEL VOICES. (85. 85. 84. 3.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* EDWIN GEORGE MONK, 1819–1900.


{|m :s |l :s |d' :l |s :m |d :r |m :f }
An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of
A.
{|r :— |— :— ‖ m :s |d' :l r |s :-.f |m :d |r :l, }
light, An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not
D.
{|d :t, |d :— |— :— ‖ d :d |d :r l |f :f |f :s }
day nor night; Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
{|m :s |l :d' |r' :— |— :t |d' :— |— :— ‖ d' | d' ‖
And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A-men.

2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

3 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee,
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

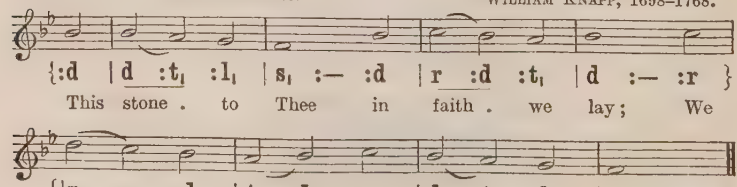
4 Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity.
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

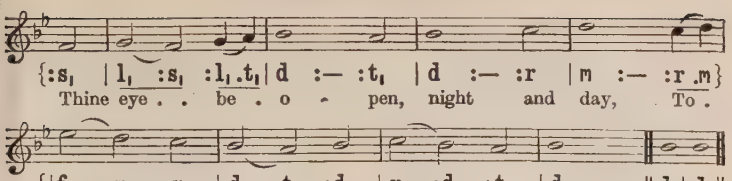
FRANCIS POTT, 1832–1909.

Laying foundation-stone of a Church.

253 WAREHAM. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698–1768.





2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou, in heaven Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive!

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of Thy Son,
Still, by the power of His great Name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 'Hosanna!' to their heavenly King
When children's voices raise that song,
'Hosanna!' let their angels sing,
And heaven, with earth, the strain prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

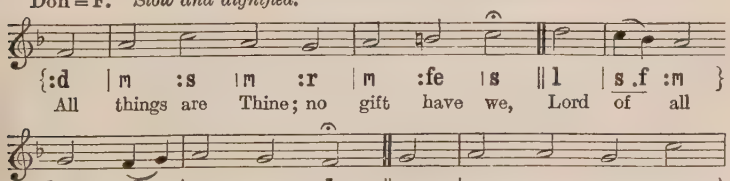
6 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy Kingdom come to every heart:
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

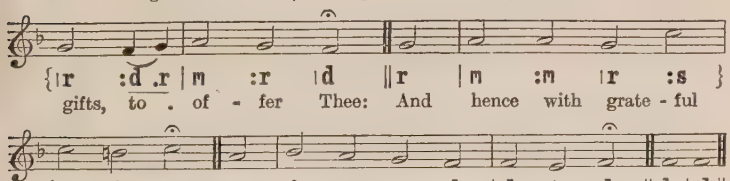
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

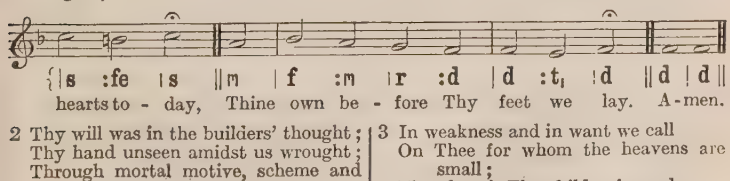
Dedication of a Church.

254 HERR JESU CHRIST. (L.M.) *Pensum Sacrum*, Görlitz, 1648.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = F. *Slow and dignified.*







2 Thy will was in the builders' thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

3 In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for whom the heavens are small;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.

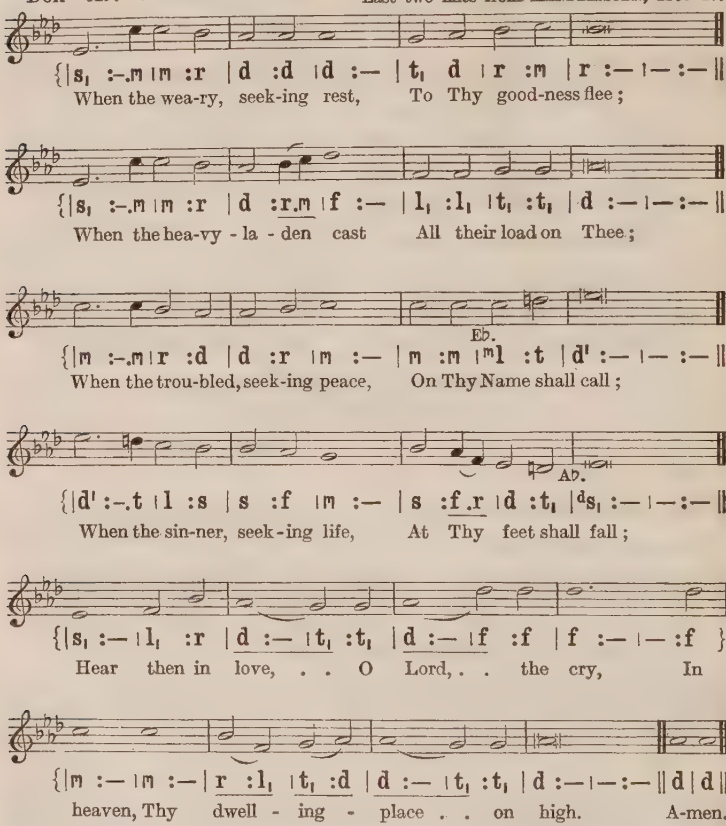
4 O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

255 INTERCESSION. (75. 75. 75. 75. 88.)

WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT, 1807–82.
Last two lines from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–47.

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.*


When the wea-ry, seek-ing rest, To Thy good-ness flee;
When the hea-vy - la - den cast All their load on Thee;
When the trou-bled, seek-ing peace, On Thy Name shall call;
When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall;
Hear then in love, . . O Lord, . . the cry, In
heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place . . on high. A-men.

2 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair,
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend:
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the Name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd Name;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

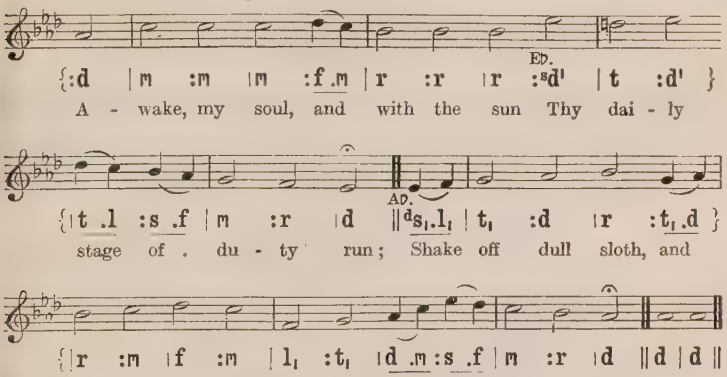
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

MORNING

256 MORNING HYMN. (L.M.)

FRANÇOIS HIPPOLYTE BARTHÉLÉMON, 1741–1808.
Arranged by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.

Doh = A♭. *Moderately quick.*


Ed.
{:d | m :m | m :f .m | r :r | r :s,d' | t :d' }
A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
Ad.
{ | t .l :s .f | m :r | d ||s,d s,.l, | t, :d | r :t, .d }
stage of . du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
{ | r :m | f :m | l, :t, | d .m :s .f | m :r | d ||d | d ||
joy - ful rise, To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

5 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir!
May your devotion me inspire,
That I, like you, my age may spend,
Like you, may on my God attend.

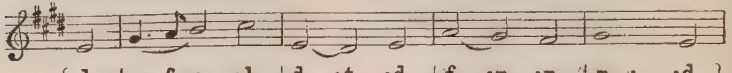
6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

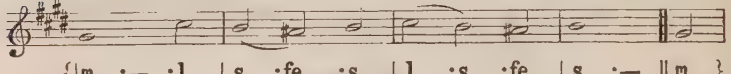
THOMAS KEN, 1637–1711.

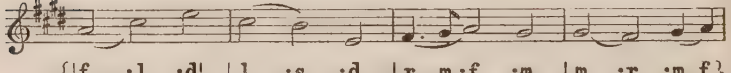
257 ST. OLAVE. (L.M.)

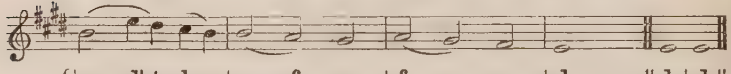
ROBERT HUDSON, 1732–1815.
Arranged by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.

Doh = E. *In moderate time.*









2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

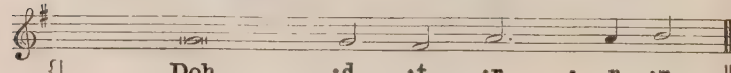
4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

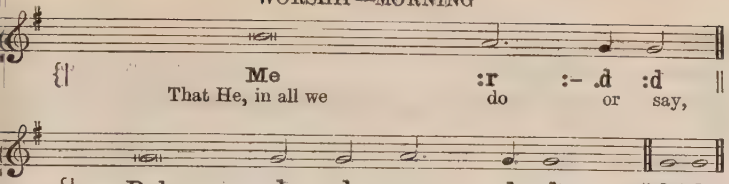
THOMAS KEN, 1637–1711.

258 IAM LUCIS. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In free rhythm.*

Plainsong Melody.





2 Would guard our hearts and | tongues from strife,
From anger's | din would hide our life,
From all ill sights would | turn our eyes,
Would close our | ears from vanities:

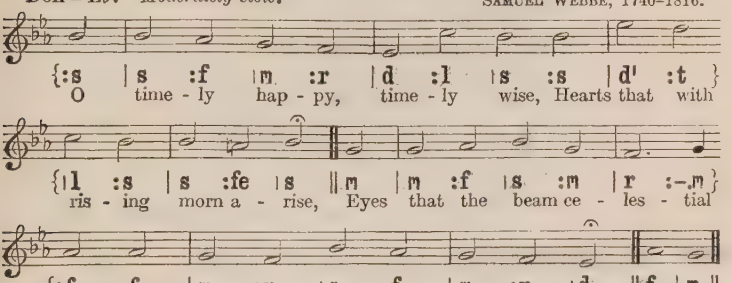
3 Would keep our inmost | conscience pure,
Our souls from | folly would secure,
Would bid us check the | pride of sense
With due and | holy abstinence.

4 So we, when this new | day is gone
And night in | turn is drawing on,
With conscience by the | world unstained,
Shall praise His | Name for victory gained.

8th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

259 MELCOMBE. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816.


{:s | s :f | m :r | d :l | s :s | d' :t }
O time - ly hap - py, time - ly wise, Hearts that with
{|l :s | s :fe | s || m | m :f | s :m | r :-.m }
ris - ing morn a - rise, Eyes that the beam ce - les - tial
{|f :f | m :r | s :f | m :r | d || f | m ||
view Which ev - er - more makes all things new! A - men.

2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,—
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

5 We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
For sinful man beneath the sky;

6 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

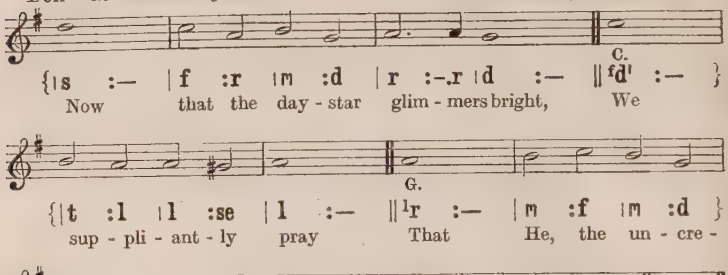
7 Seek we no more; content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go:
The secret this of rest below.

8 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

260 BRISTOL. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.


C.
{|s :— |f :r |m :d |r :-.r |d :— ‖ f d' :— }
Now that the day - star glim - mers bright, We
G.
{|t :l |l :se |l :— ‖ l r :— |m :f |m :d }
sup - pli - ant - ly pray That He, the un - cre -
{|r :d |t, :— ‖ s :— |m :f |r :r |d :— ‖ d |d ‖
- at - ed Light, May guide us on our way. A - men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

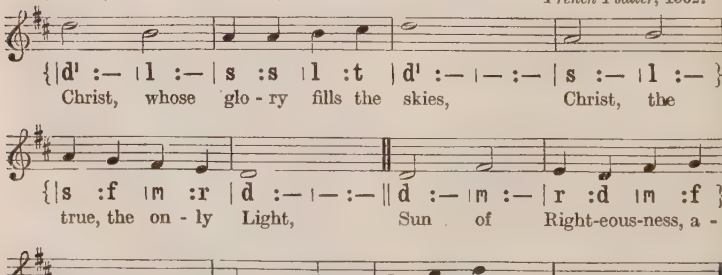
3 And while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,—
The gate of every sense.

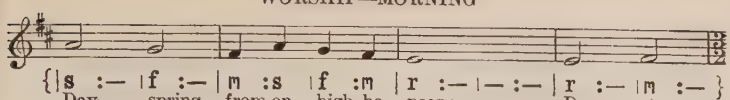
4 And grant that to Thine honour, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend:
That we begin it at Thy word,
And in Thy blessing end.

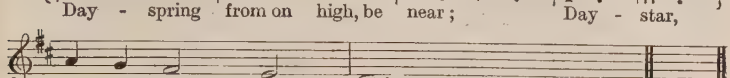
8th century; *tr.* by JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801–90.

261 PSALM 135 (MINISTRES DE L'ÉTERNEL). (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *French Psalter*, 1562.


{|d' :— |l :— |s :s |l :t |d' :— |— :— |s :— |l :— }
Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the
{|s :f |m :r |d :— |— :— ‖ d :— |m :— |r :d |m :f }
true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Right-eous-ness, a -
{|s :— |— :— |m :— |s :— |l :t |d' :l |s :— |— :— ‖
- rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night.





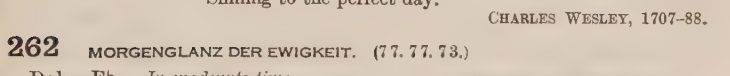
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

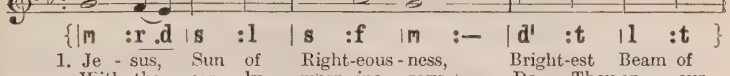
3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

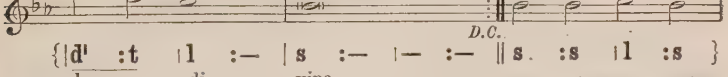
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

262 MORGENGLANZ DER EWIGKEIT. (77. 77. 73.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* *Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch*, 1704.







2 As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft, refreshing dew,
Let Thy Spirit's grace and power
All our weary souls renew,
Showers of blessing over all
Softly fall.

3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love, with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey,
All the day.

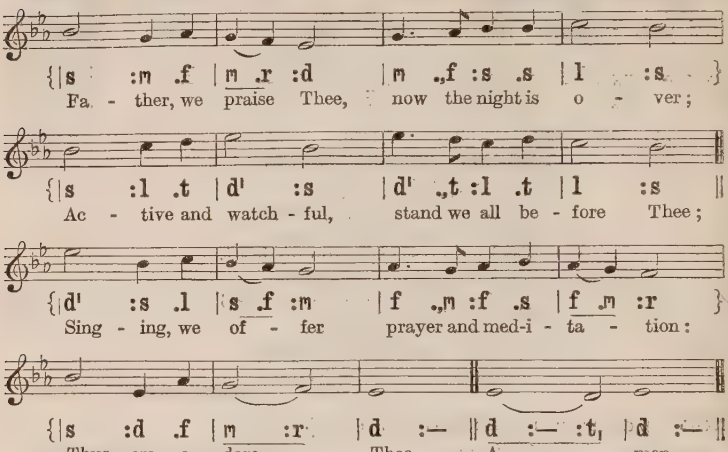
4 O, our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake;
Keep us ever at Thy side
Till the eternal morning break,
Moving on to Zion hill,
Homeward still.

5 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way;
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
Safely rest.

CHRISTIAN KNORR VON ROSENROTH, 1636–89; *tr.* by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813–97.

263 CHRISTE SANCTORUM. (11 11. 11 5.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* *La Feillée's Méthode du Plain-Chant*, 1808.


Fa - ther, we praise Thee, now the night is o - ver;
Ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be - fore Thee;
Sing - ing, we of - fer prayer and med-i - ta - tion:
Thus we a - dore Thee. A - - - men.

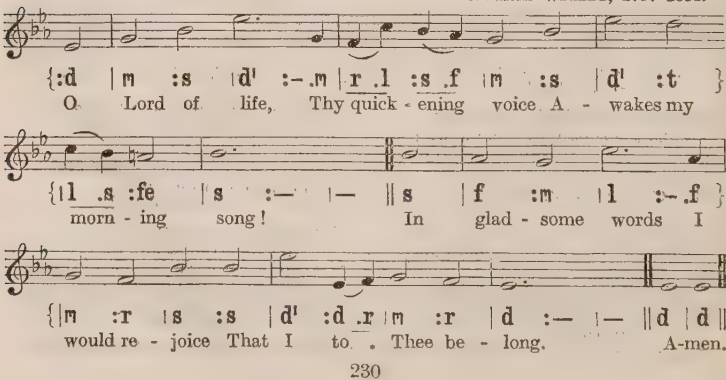
2 Monarch of all things, fit us for Thy mansions;
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;
Bring us to heaven, where Thy saints united
Joy without ending.

3 All-holy Father, Son and equal Spirit,
Trinity blessèd, send us Thy salvation;
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding
Through all creation.

Attributed to ST. GREGORY THE GREAT, 540–604; *tr.* by PERCY DEARMER, 1867– .

264 EPWORTH. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* CHARLES WESLEY, 1757–1834.



2 I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind;
The world, it is Thy word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind
Thy presence is, my Lord.

3 Therefore I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to Thee;
Therefore I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

4 Lord, let me live and will this day—
Keep rising from the dead;
Lord, make my spirit good and gay—
Give me my daily bread.

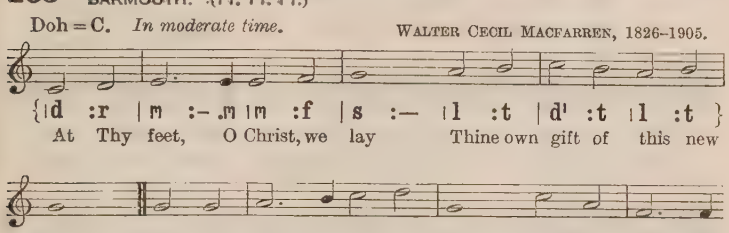
5 Within my heart speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep,
Till comes the night, and, labour done,
In Thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1824–1905.

265 BARMOUTH. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*

WALTER CECIL MACFARREN, 1826–1905.


{|d :r |m :-.m |m :f |s :— |l :t |d' :t |l :t }
At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay Thine own gift of this new
{|s :— ‖s :s |l :-.t |d' :r' |s :— |d' :l |f :-.f}
day; Doubt of what it holds in store Makes us crave Thine
{|s :m |r :— ‖d :r |m :-.m |m :f |s :— }
aid the more; Lest it prove a time of loss,
{|l :t |d' :— |s :— |m' :— |r' :— |d' :— ‖d' |d' ‖
Mark it, Sav - iour, with Thy Cross. A - men.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless:
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

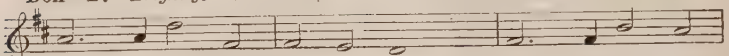
4 Fain would we Thy word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5 Hear us, Lord, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
Christ our God, show forth Thy praise.

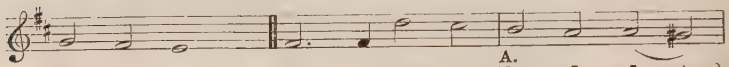
WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1824–1901.

266 MORNING. (77. 77. 77.)

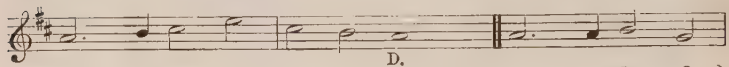
Doh = D. *Brightly.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



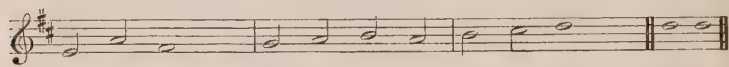
{|s :-.s |d' :m |m :r |d :- |m :-.m |l :s }
Hail, thou bright and sa - cred morn, Risen with glad - ness



{|f :m |r :- ||m :-.m |d' :t |[1]r :d |d :t, }
in thy beams! Light, which not of earth is born,



{|d :-.r |m :s |m :r |[d]s :- ||s :-.s |l :f }
From thy dawn in glo - ry streams; Airs of heaven are



{|r :s |m :- |f :s |l :s |l :t |d' :- ||d' |d' ||
breathed a - round, And each place is ho - ly ground. A-men.

2 Great Creator, who this day
From Thy perfect work didst rest,
By the souls that own Thy sway
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone.

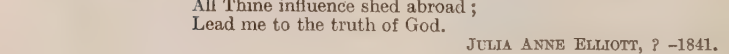
3 Saviour, who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
Shine through all its sin and gloom;
Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high,
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead me to the truth of God.

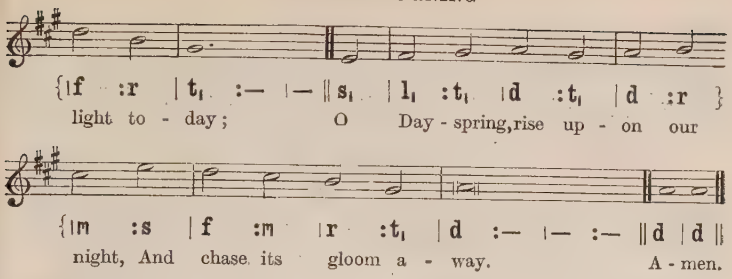
JULIA ANNE ELLIOTT, ? –1841.

267 DOMINICA. (S.M.)

Doh = A. *Brightly.* HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY, 1830–1903.



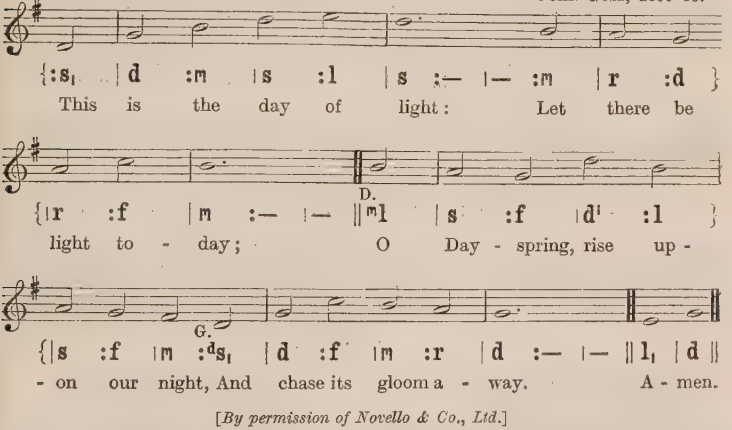
{|s, :s, .s, |d :r |m :- |- :m |r :m }
This is the day of light: Let there be



FAREHAM. (S.M.)

Doh = G. *Brightly.*

JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.


{:s, |d :m |s :l |s :— |— :m |r :d }
This is the day of light: Let there be
D.
{|r :f |m :— |— ||ml |s :f |d' :l }
light to - day; O Day - spring, rise up -
G.
{|s :f |m :ds, |d :f |m :r |d :— |— ||l, |d ||
- on our night, And chase its gloom a - way. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

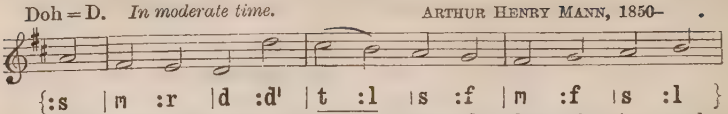
4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

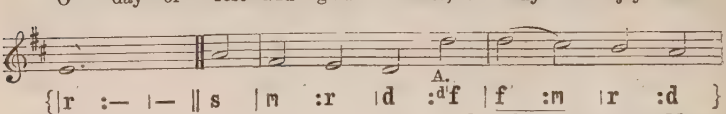
5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

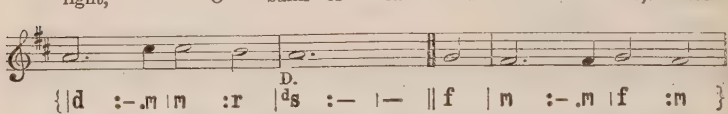
JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

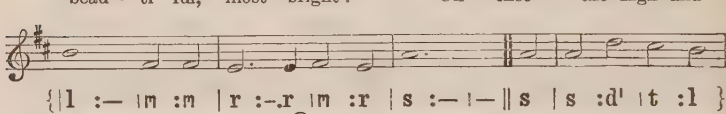
268 BERNO. (76. 76. D.)

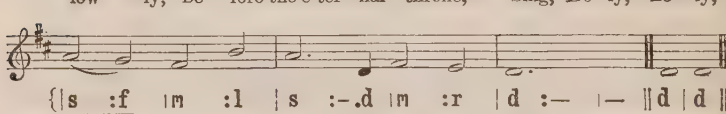
Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY MANN, 1850–











2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven:
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

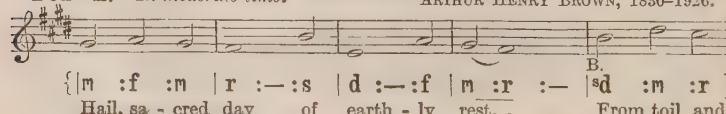
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

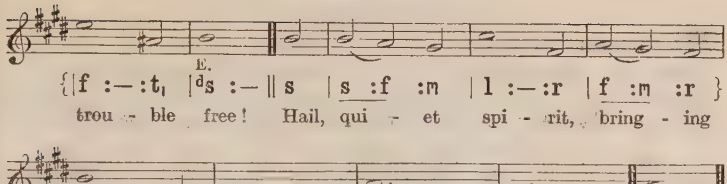
4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807–85.

269 HOLY CROSS. (86. 84.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–1926.





2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labours cease,
No voice but those that sweetly sing
Sweet songs of peace.

4 On all I think or say or do
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

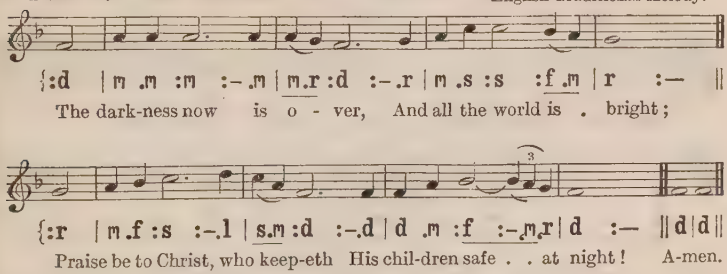
5 All earthly things appear to fade
As, rising high and higher,
The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.

6 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise
That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

270 DEVONSHIRE. (76. 76.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


{:d |m .m :m :-.m |m.r :d :-.r |m .s :s :f .m |r :— ‖
The dark-ness now is o - ver, And all the world is . bright;
3
{:r |m .f :s :-.l |s.m :d :-.d |d .m :f :-.m.r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Praise be to Christ, who keep-eth His chil-dren safe . . at night! A-men.

2 We cannot tell what gladness
May be our lot to-day,
What sorrow or temptation
May meet us on our way;

3 But this we know most surely,
That, through all good or ill,
God's grace can always help us
To do His holy will.

4 Then, Jesus, let the angels,
Who watched us through the night,
Be all day long beside us,
To guide our steps aright;

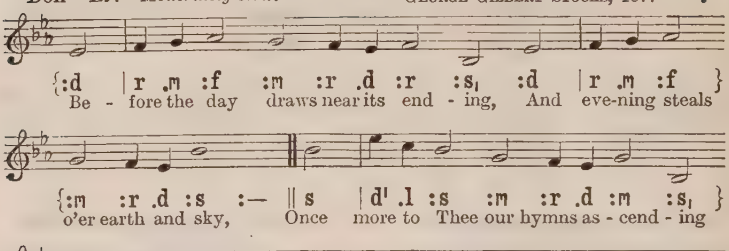
5 And help us to remember,
In thought and deed and word,
That we are heirs of heaven,
And children of the Lord.

6 Then, when the evening cometh,
We'll kneel again to pray,
And thank Thee for the blessings
Bestowed throughout the day.

The Children's Hymn Book, 1881.

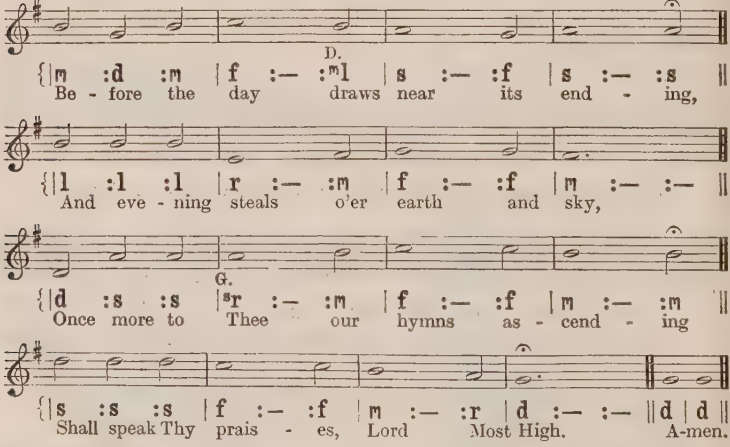
271 SUNSET. (98. 98.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* GEORGE GILBERT STOCKS, 1877–


{:d | r .m :f :m :r .d :r :s, :d | r .m :f }
Be - fore the day draws near its end - ing, And eve-ning steals
{:m :r .d :s :— || s | d' .l :s :m :r .d :m :s, }
o'er earth and sky, Once more to Thee our hymns as - cend - ing
{:l, | t, .d :m :r :f .m :s :— || s | s ||
Shall speak Thy prais - es, Lord Most High. A - men.

GOTTLOB, ES GEHT. (98. 98.) Old German Melody.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*


D.
{| m :d :m | f :— :m | l | s :— :f | s :— :s ||
Be - fore the day draws near its end - ing,
{| l :l :l | r :— :m | f :— :f | m :— :— ||
And eve - ning steals o'er earth and sky,
G.
{| d :s :s | r :— :m | f :— :f | m :— :m ||
Once more to Thee our hymns as - cend - ing
{| s :s :s | f :— :f | m :— :r | d :— :— || d | d ||
Shall speak Thy prais - es, Lord Most High. A-men.

2 Thy Name is blessed by countless numbers
In vaster worlds unseen, unknown,
Whose duteous service never slumbers,
In perfect love and faultless tone.

3 Yet Thou wilt not despise the weakest
Who here in spirit bend the knee;
Thy Christ hath said, 'Thou, Father, seekest
For such as these to worship Thee.'

4 And through the swell of chanting voices,
The blended notes of age and youth,
Thine ear discerns, Thy love rejoices,
When hearts rise up to Thee in truth.

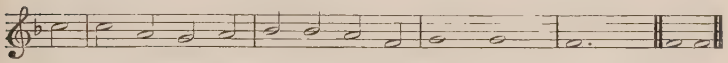
5 O Light all clear, O Truth most holy,
O boundless Mercy pardoning all,
Before Thy feet, abashed and lowly,
With one last prayer Thy children fall:—

6 When we no more on earth adore Thee,
And others worship here in turn,
O may we sing that song before Thee,
Which none but Thy redeemed can learn.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

272 ST. COLUMBA. (64. 66.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS, 1834–1905.



2 As Christ upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest—
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

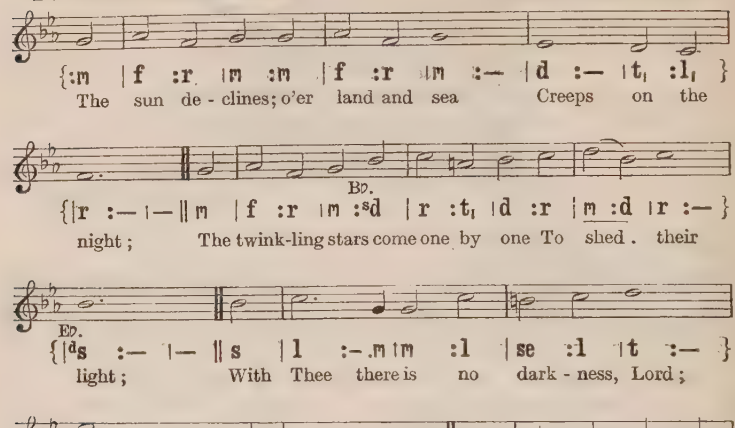
6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me:

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine;
Myself for ever His,
And He for ever mine.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

273 GLOAMING. (84. 84. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{:m |f :r |m :m |f :r |m :— |d :— |t, :l, }
The sun de - clines; o'er land and sea Creeps on the
B♭.
{|r :— |— ‖ m |f :r |m :sd |r :t, |d :r |m :d |r :— }
night; The twink-ling stars come one by one To shed . their
E♭.
{|ds :— |— ‖ s |l :.m |m :l |se :l |t :— }
light; With Thee there is no dark - ness, Lord;
{|d' :— |l :f |m :— |r ‖ r |m :f |s :se }
With us a - bide, ... And 'neath Thy wings we
{|l :m |f :r |d :— |m :r |d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
rest se - cure, This e - ven - tide. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

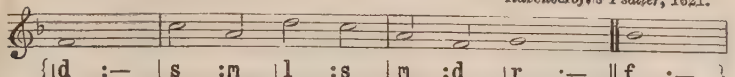
2 Forgive the wrong this day we've done,
Or thought, or said;
Each moment with its good or ill
To Thee has fled;
O Father, in Thy mercy great
Will we confide;
Thy benediction now bestow,
This eventide.

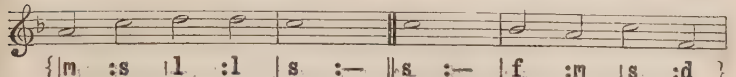
3 And when with morning light we rise,
Kept by Thy care,
We'll lift to Thee, with grateful hearts,
Our morning prayer.
Be Thou through life our Strength and Stay,
Our Guard and Guide
To that dear home where there will be
No eventide.

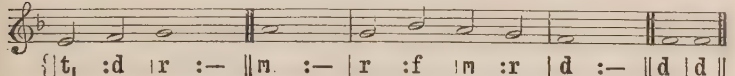
ROBERT WALMSLEY, 1831–1905.

274 DURHAM. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.

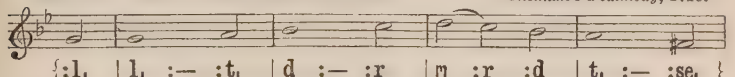


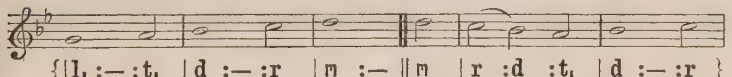


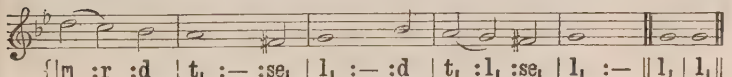


BURFORD. (C.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* *Chetham's Psalmody*, 1718.







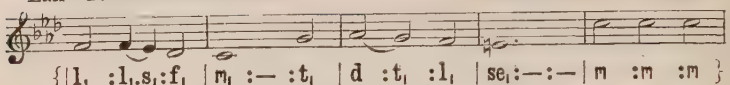
2 Lord, on the Cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw the nations nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

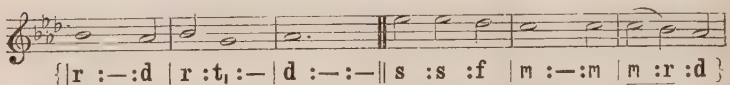
3 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

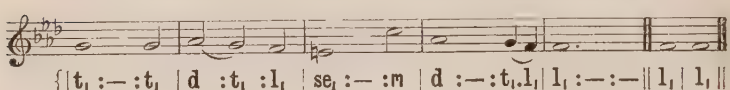
CHARLES COFFIN, 1676–1749; *tr.* by JOHN CHANDLER, 1806–76.

275 UFFINGHAM. (L.M.)

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Slow.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.

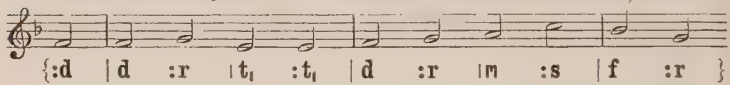


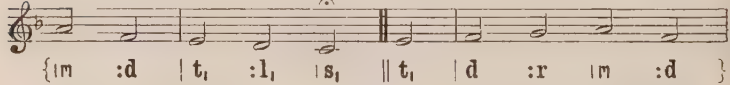


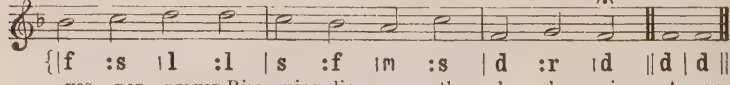


WOOLMER'S. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* FREDERICK ARTHUR GORE OUSELEY, 1825–89.







2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burdens and the care.

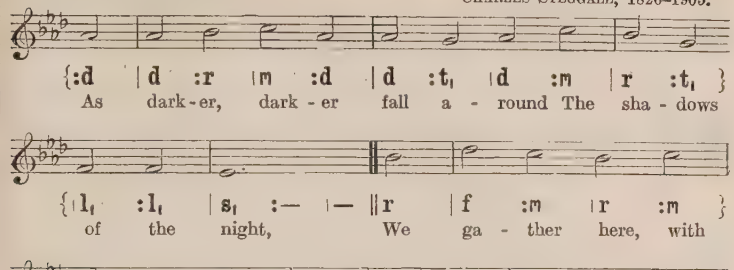
3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou:
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

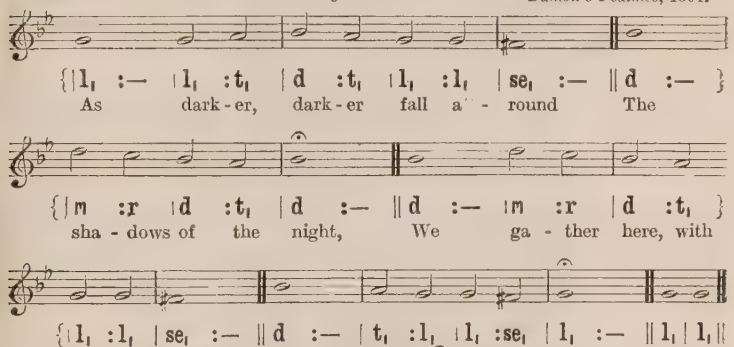
276 ST. AMBROSE. (C.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.


{:d | d :r | m :d | d :t, | d :m | r :t, }
As dark-er, dark-er fall a-round The sha-dows
{ l, :l, | s, :— :— || r | f :m | r :m }
of the night, We ga-ther here, with
{ | d :l, | s, :s, | l, :d | d :t, | d :— :— || d | d || }
hymn and prayer, To seek the e-ter-nal light. A-men.

DUNDEE (WINDSOR). (C.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* *Damon's Psalmes*, 1591.


{ | l, :— l, :t, | d :t, | l, :l, | se, :— || d :— }
As dark-er, dark-er fall a-round The
{ | m :r | d :t, | d :— || d :— | m :r | d :t, }
sha-dows of the night, We ga-ther here, with
{ l, :l, | se, :— || d :— | t, :l, | l, :se, | l, :— || l, | l, || }
hymn and prayer, To seek the e-ter-nal light. A-men.

2 Father in heaven, to Thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

3 We pray Thee for all absent friends,
Who have been with us here;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

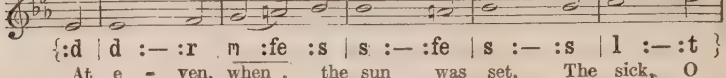
4 For weary eyes, and aching hearts,
And feet that from Thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray Thee, God of love.

5 We bring to Thee our hopes and fears,
And at Thy footstool lay;
And, Father, Thou who lovest all
Wilt hear us when we pray.

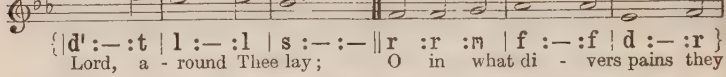
ANON.

277 ANGELUS. (L.M.)

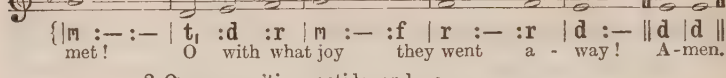
Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Heilige Seelenlust*, 1657.



{:d | d :— :r m :fe :s | s :— :fe | s :— :s | l :— :t }
At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O



{|d' :— :t | l :— :l | s :— :— ‖ r :r :m | f :— :f | d :— :r }
Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they



{|m :— :— | t, :d :r | m :— :f | r :— :r | d :— ‖ d |d ‖
met! O with what joy they went a - way! A-men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see,
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some are pressed with worldly care,
And some are tried with sinful doubt;
And some such grievous passions tear,
That only Thou canst cast them out;

5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;

6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

7 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide;

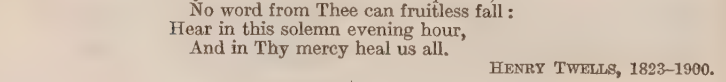
8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1823–1900.

278 ACH BLEIB BEI UNS. (L.M.)

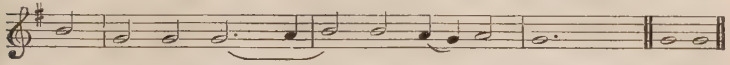
Doh = G. *Slow.*

Geistliche Lieder, Leipsic, 1589.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.



{:m |m .f :s |m :d s |l :t |d' ‖ t,m |r :d }
Now cheer our hearts this e - ven - tide, Lord Je - sus

{|d :-.r |m :m |r.d:r |d :— |— ‖ m |r :m |d :l, |t, :d |r ‖
Christ, . . and with us bide; Thou that canst nev - er set in night,



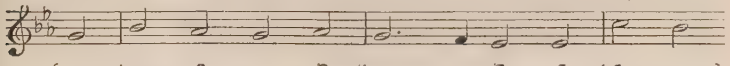
{:m |d :d |d :-.r |m :m |r .d:r |d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
Our hea-venly Sun, . . . our glo - rious Light. A-men.

2 May we and all who bear Thy Name
By gentle love Thy Cross proclaim,
Thy gift of peace on earth secure,
And for Thy truth the world endure.

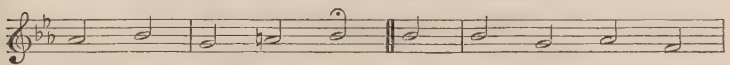
Tattendon Hymnal, No. 13, 1899; based on NICOLAUS SELNECKER, 1532–92.

279 ST. GABRIEL. (88. 84.)

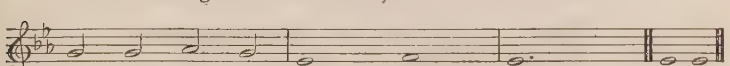
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* FREDERICK ARTHUR GORE OUSELEY, 1825–89.



{:m |s :f |m :f |m :-.r |d :d |l :s }
The ra - diant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too



{|f :s |m :fe |s ‖ s |s :m |f :r }
soon her gol - den store; The sha - dows of de -



{|m :m |f :m |d :— |r :— |d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
- part - ing day Creep on once more. A-men.

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past!
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living Way,
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:
Help us to look to that bright place,
Beyond the sky,

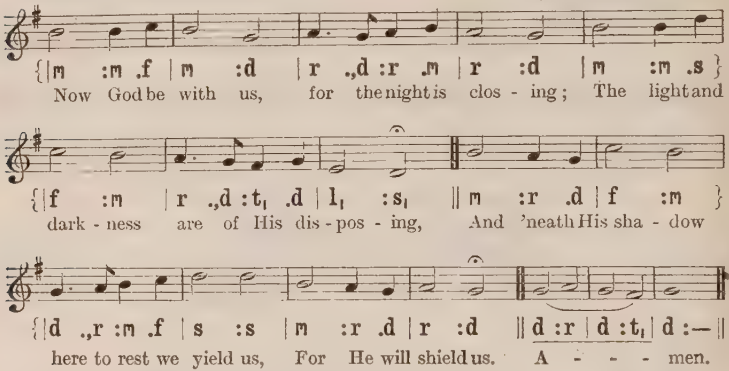
4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where Thou, Eternal Light of light,
Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

280 DIVA SERVATRIX. (11 11. 11 5.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* Bayeux Church Melody.


{|m :m .f |m :d |r .,d :r .m |r :d |m :m .s }
Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and
{|f :m |r .,d :t, .d |l, :s, || m :r .d |f :m }
dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing, And 'neath His sha - dow
{|d .,r :m .f |s :s |m :r .d |r :d || d :r |d :t, |d :— ||
here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A - - - men.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, Protector, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.

3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

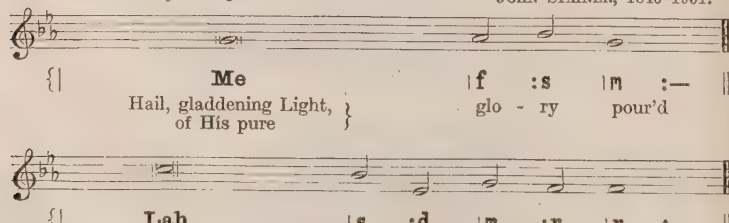
4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear Presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek Thee only.

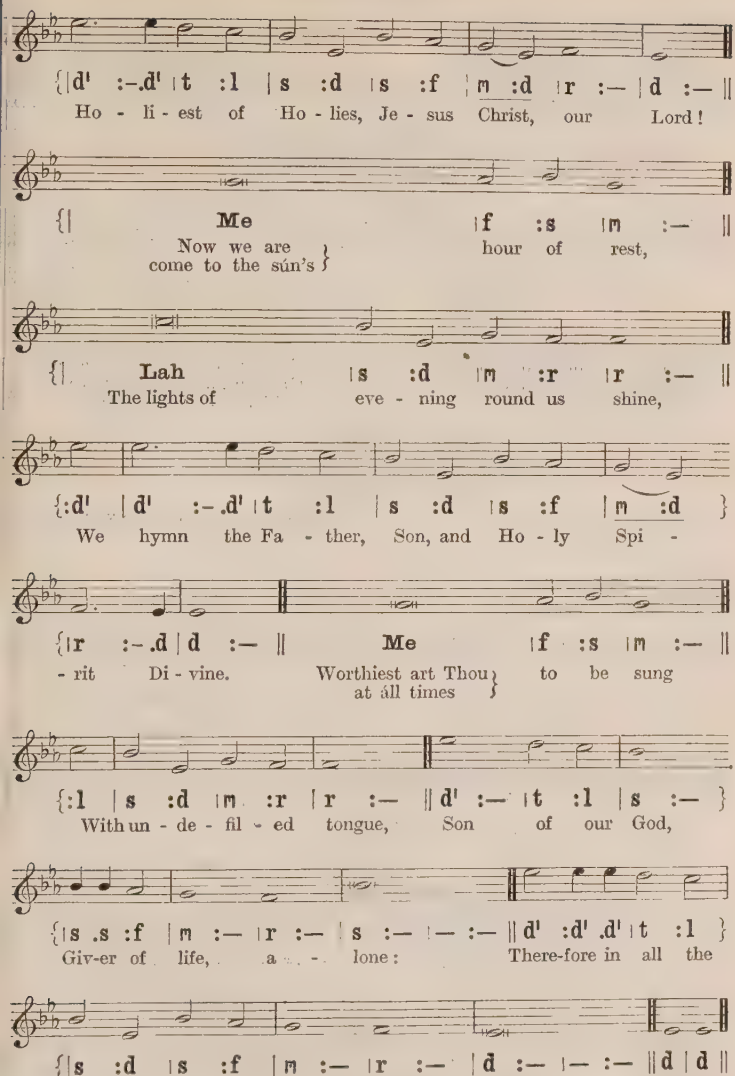
5 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy Kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

PETRUS HERBERT, ? –1571; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

281 SEBASTE. (Irr.)

Doh = E♭. *In free rhythm.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.

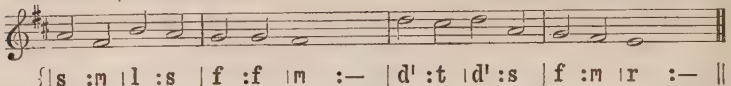


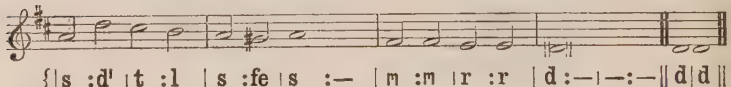

{|d' :-.d' |t :l |s :d |s :f |m :d |r :- |d :- ||
Ho - li - est of Ho - lies, Je - sus Christ, our Lord!
Me
Now we are
come to the sún's
hour of rest,
Lah
The lights of
eve - ning round us shine,
{:d' |d' :-.d' |t :l |s :d |s :f |m :d }
We hymn the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi -
{|r :-.d |d :- ||
- rit Di - vine.
Me
Worthiest art Thou
at áll times
to be sung
{:l |s :d |m :r |r :- ||d' :- |t :l |s :- }
With un - de - fil - ed tongue, Son of our God,
{|s .s :f |m :- |r :- |s :- |- :- ||d' :d' .d' |t :l }
Giv-er of life, a - lone: There-fore in all the
{|s :d |s :f |m :- |r :- |d :- |- :- ||d |d ||
world Thy glo - ries, Lord, they own. A - men.

4th century; *tr.* by JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

282 CAPETOWN. (77. 75.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804–76.





2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

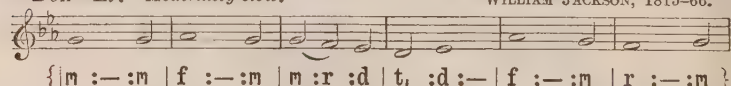
3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

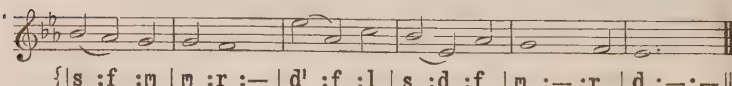
4 Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time.

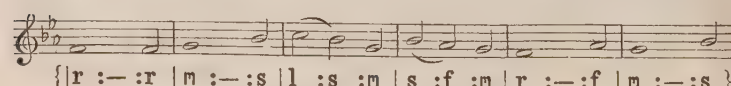
RICHARD HAYES ROBINSON, 1842–92.

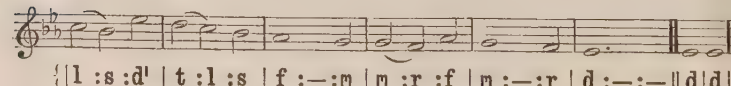
283 EVENING HYMN. (887. 887.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM JACKSON, 1815–66.









2 This day's sins O pardon, Saviour,
Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,
Envy, pride, and vanity;
From the world, the flesh, deliver,
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary.

3 From enticements of the devil,
From the might of spirits evil,
Be our shield and panoply;
Let Thy power this night defend us,
And a heavenly peace attend us,
And angelic company.

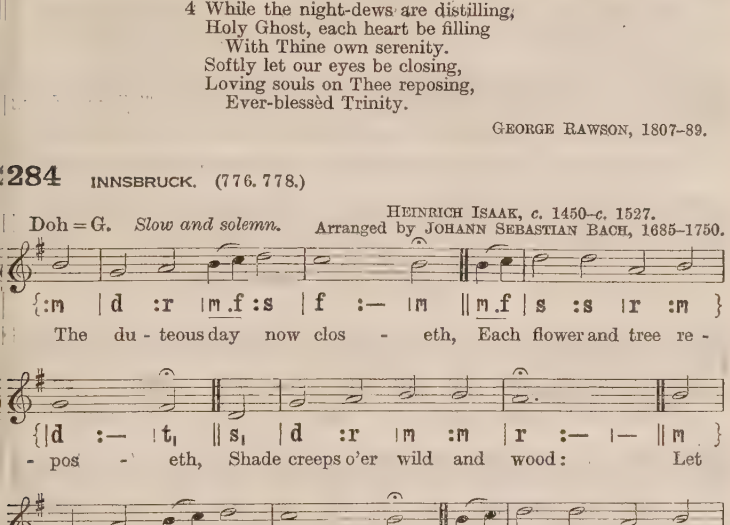
4 While the night-dews are distilling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity.
Softly let our eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever-blessèd Trinity.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807–89.

284 INNSBRUCK. (776. 778.)

Doh = G. *Slow and solemn.*

HEINRICH ISAAK, *c.* 1450–*c.* 1527.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{:m | d :r |m.f :s | f :— |m ||m.f | s :s |r :m }
The du - teous day now clos - eth, Each flower and tree re -
{|d :— |t, ||s, | d :r |m :m | r :— |— ||m }
- pos - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood: Let
{|d :r |m.f :s | f :— |m ||m.f | s :s |r :m }
us, as night is fall - ing, On God our Ma - ker
{|d :— |t, ||s, | d :r |m :f | m :r |d ||d | d ||
call - ing, Give thanks to Him, the Giv - er good. A-men.

2 Now all the heavenly splendour
Breaks forth in starlight tender
From myriad worlds unknown;
And man, the marvel seeing,
Forgets his selfish being,
For joy of beauty not his own.

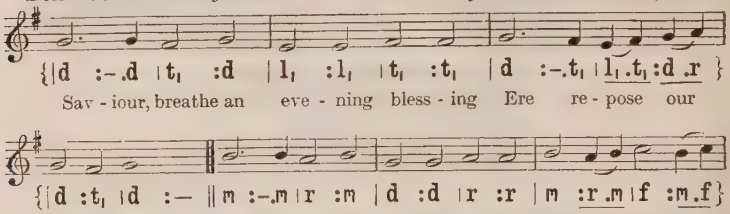
3 His care he drowneth yonder,
Lost in the abyss of wonder;
To heaven his soul doth steal:
This life he disesteemeth,
The day it is that dreameth,
That doth from truth his vision seal.

4 Awhile his mortal blindness
May miss God's loving-kindness,
And grope in faithless strife:
But, when life's day is over,
Shall death's fair night discover
The fields of everlasting life.

Yattendon Hymnal, No. 83, 1899; based on PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76.

285 LUGANO. (87. 87. D.)

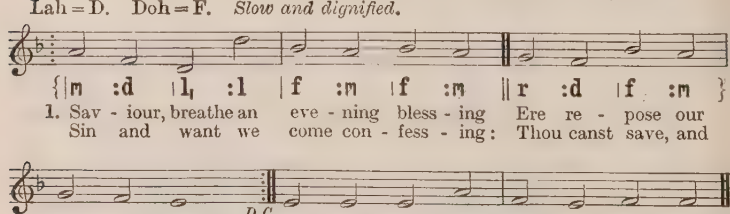
Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Catholic Hymn Tunes and Litanies*, 1849.

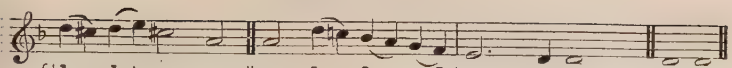

{|d :-.d |t, :d |l, :l, |t, :t, |d :-.t, |l, .t, :d .r }
Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our
{|d :t, |d :- ‖m :-.m |r :m |d :d |r :r |m :r .m |f :m .f}
spi-rits seal; Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save, and
{|m :r |d :- ‖m :-.m |r :s |s :fe |s :s }
Thou canst heal. Though de-struc - tion walk a - round us,
{|s :-.s |f :m |r :r |m :- ‖m :-.m |r :s }
Though the ar - row past us fly, An - gel guards from
{|s :fe |s :s |s :s |f :m |r :r |d :- ‖d| d‖
Thee sur-round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh. A-men.

ZUM FRIEDEN. (87. 87. D.)

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow and dignified.*


{|m :d |l, :l |f :m |f :m ‖r :d |f :m }
1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our
Sin and want we come con - fess - ing: Thou canst save, and
D.C.
{|r :d |t, :- ‖ t, :t, |t, :m |d :t, |d :d ‖
spi - rits seal;
Thou canst heal. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us,
C. F.
{|d :t, |d :1r' |se :-.l |1m :- ‖m :r .d |f :m }
Though the ar - row past us fly, An - gel guards from



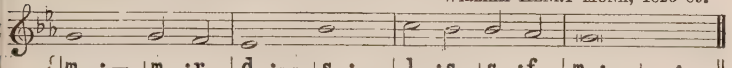
2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

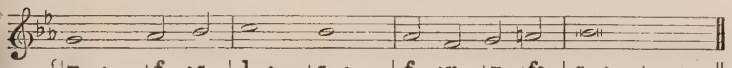
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

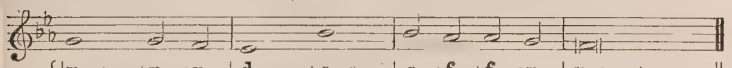
JAMES EDMESTON, 1791–1867.

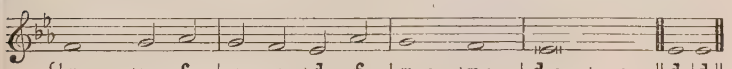
286 EVENTIDE. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.









2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

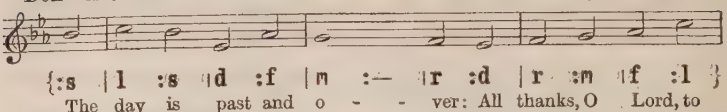
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

287 ST. ANATOLIUS. (76. 76. 88.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–1926.


{:s |l :s |d :f |m :— |r :d |r :m |f :l }
The day is past and o - - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to
{|s :— |— ‖ s |l :s |d :f |m :— |r :d }
Thee; I pray Thee now that sin - less The
Bc.
{|r :f |m :r |d :— |— ‖ d'f |m :r |d :r }
hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
Eb.
{|m :r |ds :s |f :m |r :d |d :t, |d ‖ d | d ‖
in Thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night. A-men.

2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

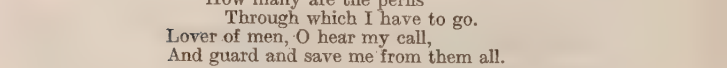
3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And pray that free from peril
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

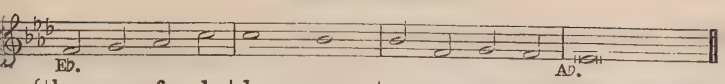
4 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

6th century; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

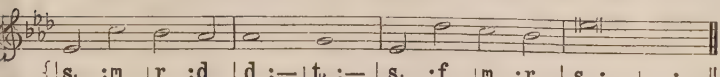
288 LYNDHURST. (66. 65. D.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* F. W. BLUNT, 1839–1921.

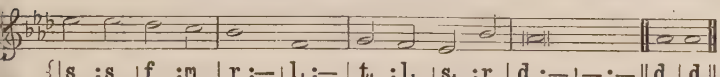




{|^{l}r :m |f :l | l :— |s :— | s :r |m :r | ^{d}s$_{1}$:— |— :— ||
Sha-dows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.



{|s$_{1}$:m |r :d | d :— |t$_{1}$:— | s$_{1}$:f |m :r | s :— |— :— ||
2. Now the dark - ness ga - thers, Stars be - gin to peep,

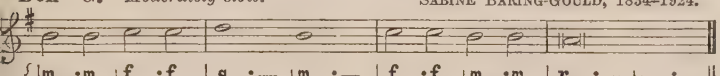


{|s :s |f :m | r :— |l$_{1}$:— | t$_{1}$:l$_{1}$ |s$_{1}$:r | d :— |— :— || d | d ||
Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A-men.

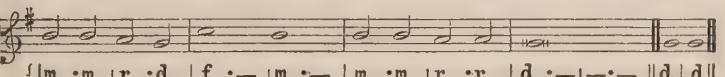
[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

EUDOXIA. (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834–1924.



{|m :m |f :f | s :— |m :— | f :f |m :m | r :— |— :— ||
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh,
2. Now the dark-ness ga - thers, Stars be - gin to peep,



{|m :m |r :d | f :— |m :— | m :m |r :r | d :— |— :— || d | d ||
Sha-dows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep. A-men.

[*By permission of A. W. Ridley & Co.*]

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.
4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
6 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.
8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

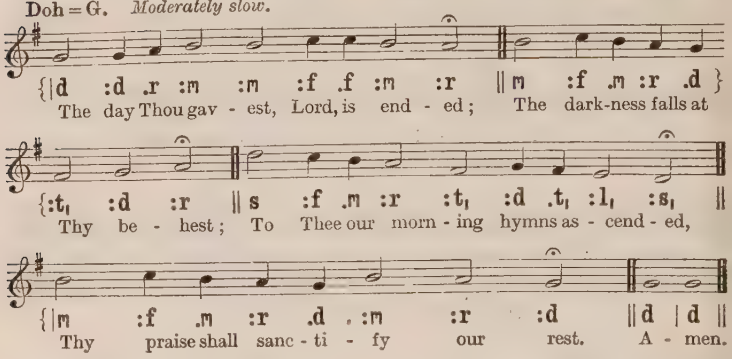
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834–1924.

289 LES COMMANDEMENS DE DIEU. (98. 98.)

French Psalter, 1549.

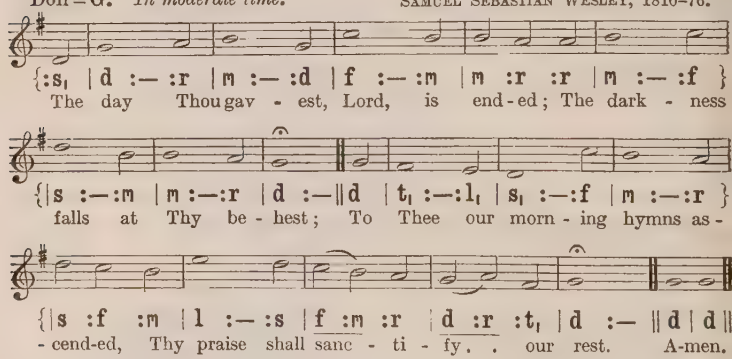
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*


{|d :d .r :m :m :f .f :m :r ‖m :f .m :r .d }
The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed; The dark-ness falls at
{:t, :d :r ‖s :f .m :r :t, :d .t, :l, :s, ‖
Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
{|m :f .m :r .d :m :r :d ‖d |d ‖
Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest. A - men.

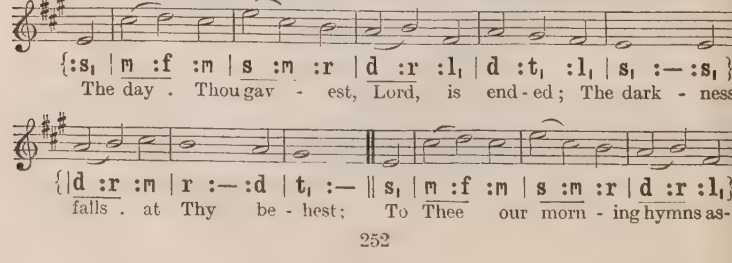
RADFORD. (98. 98.)

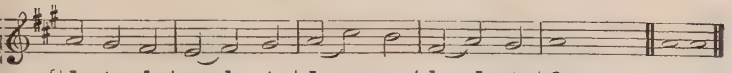
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s, |d :— :r |m :— :d |f :— :m |m :r :r |m :— :f }
The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed; The dark - ness
{|s :— :m |m :— :r |d :— ‖d |t, :— :l, |s, :— :f |m :— :r }
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
{|s :f :m |l :— :s |f :m :r |d :r :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
- cend-ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy. our rest. A-men.

ST. CLEMENT. (98. 98.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* CLEMENT COTTERILL SCHOLEFIELD, 1839–1904.


{:s, |m :f :m |s :m :r |d :r :l, |d :t, :l, |s, :— :s, }
The day . Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed; The dark - ness
{|d :r :m |r :— :d |t, :— ‖s, |m :f :m |s :m :r |d :r :l, }
falls . at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as-



{|d :t$_1$:l$_1$ | s$_1$:l$_1$:t$_1$ | d :m :r | l$_1$:d :t$_1$ | d :— ‖ d | d‖

- cend-ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy . our rest. A-men.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

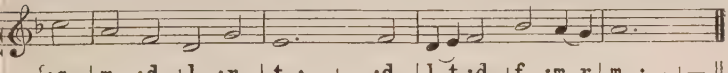
4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy Kingdom stands and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-93.

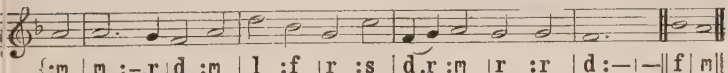
290 DAY OF PRAISE. (S.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826-1905.



{:s |m :d |l$_1$:r | t$_1$:— |— :d | l$_1$.t$_1$:d |f :m .r | m :— |— ‖

Our day of praise is done; The eve - ning sha-dows fall;



{:m | m :-.r |d :m | l :f |r :s | d.r :m |r :r | d :—|—‖f | m‖

But pass not from us with the sun, True Light, that lightenest all! A-men.

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

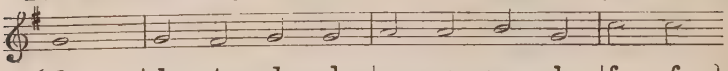
5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

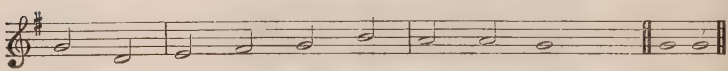
6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end,
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-93.

291 TALLIS' CANON (Simple version). (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.* THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85.

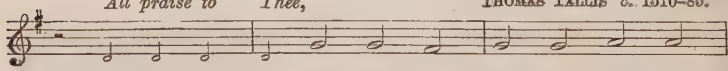




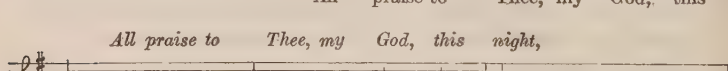
TALLIS' CANON (Full version). (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.*

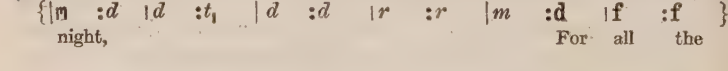
All praise to Thee, THOMAS TALLIS *c.* 1510–85.



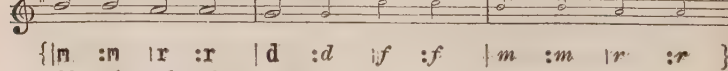
All praise to Thee, my God, this night,

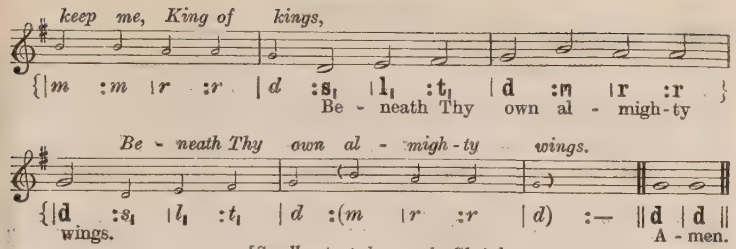


For all the bless - ings of the



light! *Keep me, O*





[*Small notes to be sung by Choir.*]

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,—
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

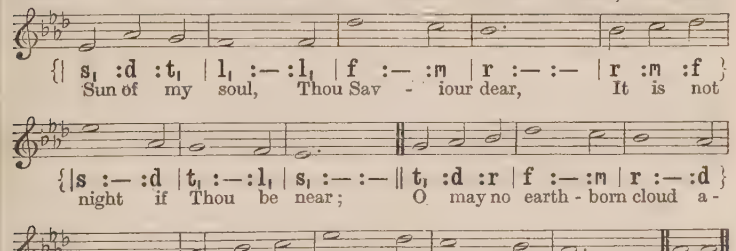
6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1637–1711.

FIRST TUNE.

292 ABENDS. (L.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* HERBERT STANLEY OAKELEY, 1830–1903.


{| s, :d :t, | l, :— :l, | f :— :m | r :— :— | r :m :f }
Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
{|s :— :d |t, :— :l, | s, :— :— ‖ t, :d :r | f :— :m | r :— :d }
night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a -
{|t, :— :— | d :r :m | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :— :— ‖d |d‖
- rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A-men.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

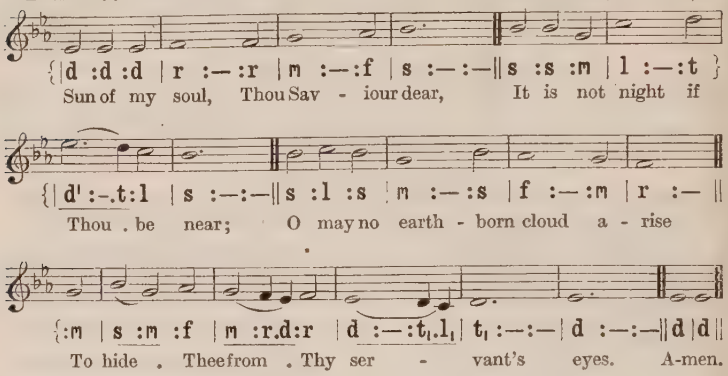
6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

SECOND TUNE.

292 HERR GOTT VATER. (L.M.)

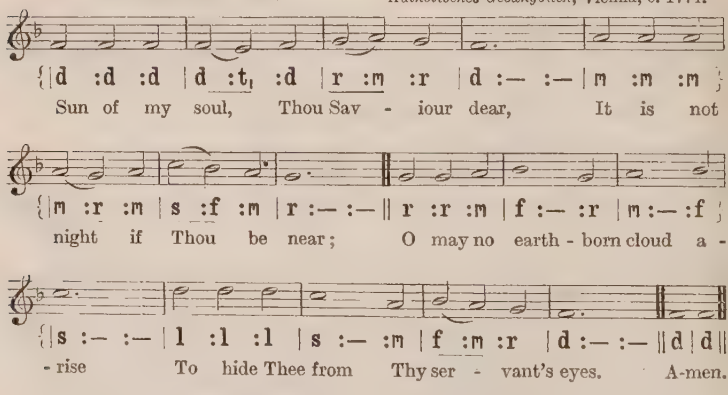
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL BESLER, 1574–1625.


{|d :d :d |r :—:r |m :—:f |s :—:—‖s :s :m |l :—:t }
Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if
{|d' :—.t:l |s :—:—‖s :l :s |m :—:s |f :—:m |r :— ‖
Thou . be near; O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
{:m |s :m :f |m :r.d:r |d :—:t₁.l₁| t₁ :—:—| d :—:—‖d |d ‖
To hide . Thee from . Thy ser - vant's eyes. A-men.

THIRD TUNE.

HURSLEY. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, *c.* 1774.


{|d :d :d |d :t₁ :d |r :m :r |d :— :—|m :m :m }
Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
{|m :r :m |s :f :m |r :— :—‖r :r :m |f :— :r |m :— :f }
night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a -
{|s :— :— |l :l :l |s :— :m |f :m :r |d :— :—‖d |d ‖
- rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A-men.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

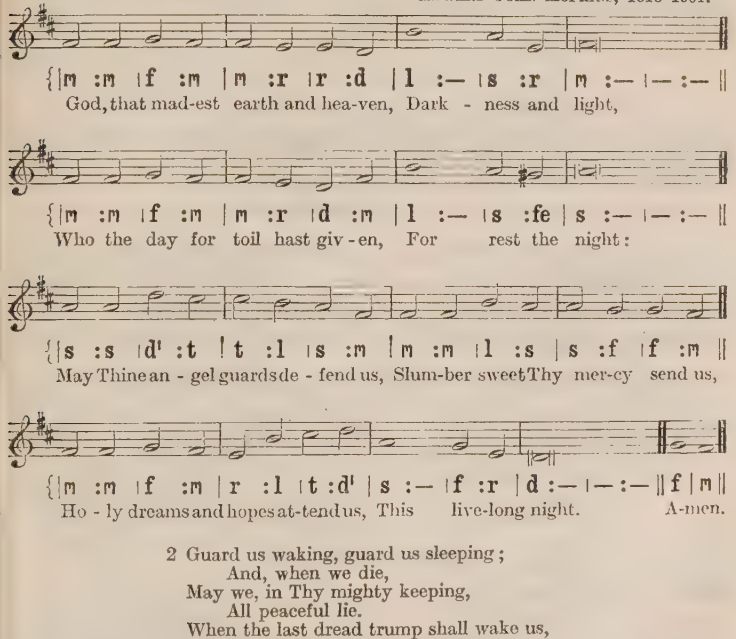
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

293 TEMPLE. (84. 84. 8884.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.

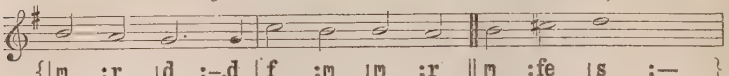

{|m :m |f :m |m :r |r :d |l :— |s :r |m :— |— :— ||
God, that mad-est earth and hea-ven, Dark - ness and light,
{|m :m |f :m |m :r |d :m |l :— |s :fe |s :— |— :— ||
Who the day for toil hast giv-en, For rest the night:
{|s :s |d' :t |t :l |s :m |m :m |l :s |s :f |f :m ||
May Thine an - gel guard side - fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer-cy send us,
{|m :m |f :m |r :l |t :d' |s :— |f :r |d :— |— :— ||f |m ||
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at-tend us, This live-long night. A-men.

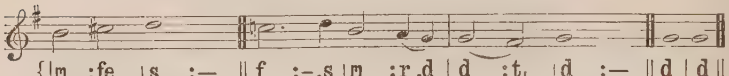
2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie.
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our Lord, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

1 v. REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.
2 v. RICHARD WHATELY, 1787–1863.

294 THANET. (8. 33. 6.)

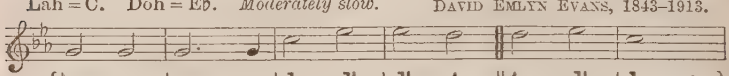
Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JOSEPH JOWETT, 1784–1856.

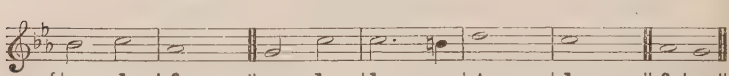




CWMDU. (8. 33. 6.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EMLYN EVANS, 1843–1913.





2 O my Lord, what shall I render
To Thy Name,
Still the same,
Gracious, good, and tender?

3 Thou hast ordered all my goings
In Thy way,
Heard me pray,
Sanctified my doings.

4 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy peace
Be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me.

5 Visit me with Thy salvation;
Let Thy care
Now be near,
Round my habitation.

6 Thou my Rock, my Guard, my Tower,
Safely keep,
While I sleep,
Me, with all Thy power.

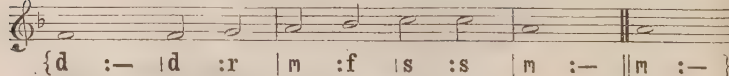
7 So, whene'er in death I slumber,
Let me rise
With the wise,
Counted in their number.

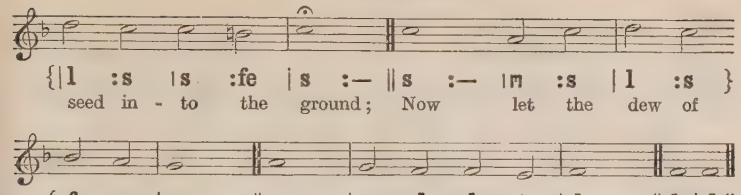
JOHN CENNICK, 1718–55.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP

295 DUNFERMLINE. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.





2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove,
But give it root in every heart
To bring forth fruits of love.

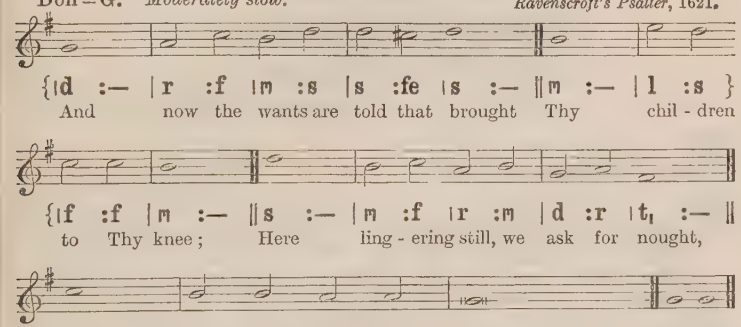
3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy,
But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know.

JOHN CAWOOD, 1775–1852.

296 SALISBURY. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Ravenscroft's Psalter*, 1621.


{|d :— |r :f |m :s |s :fe |s :— ||m :— |l :s }
And now the wants are told that brought Thy chil - dren
{|f :f |m :— ||s :— |m :f |r :m |d :r |t, :— ||
to Thy knee; Here ling - ering still, we ask for nought,
{|f :— |m :m |r :r |d :— |— :— ||d |d ||
But sim - ply wor - ship Thee. A-men.

2 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

3 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine,
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine!

4 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;

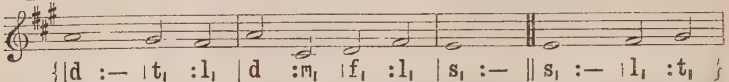
5 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, 'A perfect God is He,
And He is fully ours.'

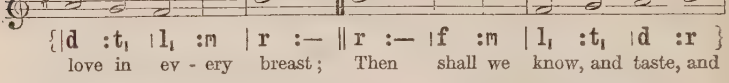
6 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

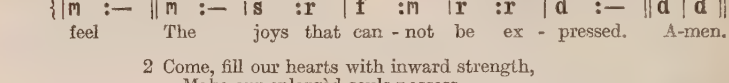
WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1824–1901.

297 WHITEHALL. (L.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662.







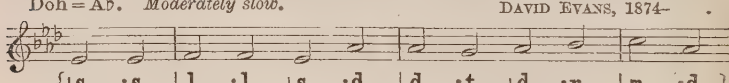
2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargèd souls possess
And learn the height and breadth and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

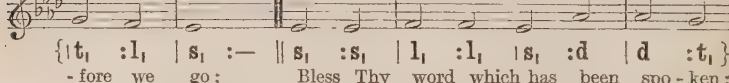
3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honours done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

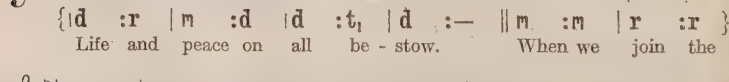
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

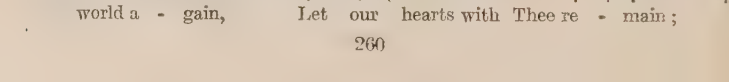
298 HENLLAN. (87.87.77877.)

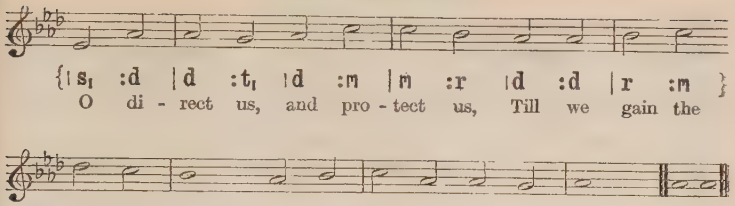
Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–









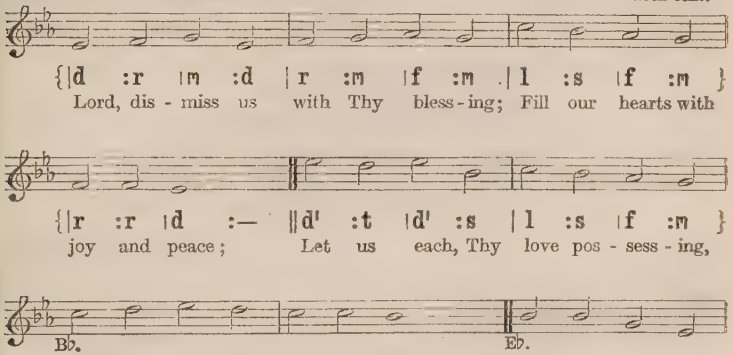


THOMAS KELLY, 1769–1854.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

299 HOLYWOOD (ST. THOMAS). (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* 18th cent.

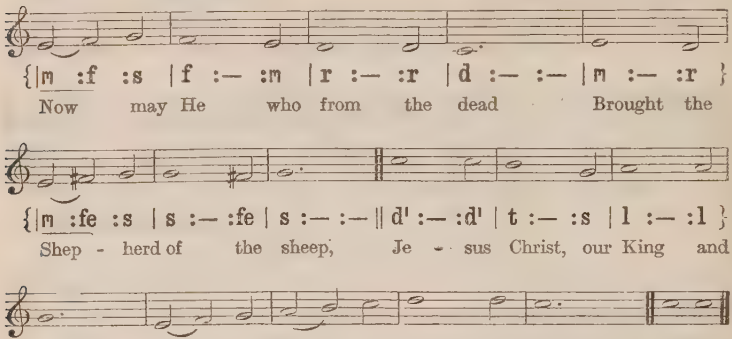

{|d :r |m :d |r :m |f :m .|l :s |f :m }
Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
{|r :r |d :— ‖d' :t |d' :s |l :s |f :m }
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
B♭. E♭.
{|[l]r :m |f :m |r :r |d :— ‖[d]s :s |m :d }
Tri - umph in re - deem-ing grace; O re - fresh us,
://:
{|r :m |f :m |s :m |l :s.f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d‖
O re - fresh us, Tra-velling through this wil - der - ness. A-men.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740–1817.

300 KEINE SCHÖNHEIT HAT DIE WELT. (77. 77.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* GEORG JOSEPH, *c.* 1657.


{|m :f :s |f :— :m |r :— :r |d :— :— |m :— :r }
Now may He who from the dead Brought the
{|m :fe :s |s :— :fe |s :— :— || d' :— :d' |t :— :s |l :— :l }
Shep - herd of the sheep, Je - sus Christ, our King and
{|s :— :— |m :f :s |l :t :d' |r' :— :r' |d' :— :— || d' |d' ||
Head, All . our souls in safe - ty keep. A-men.

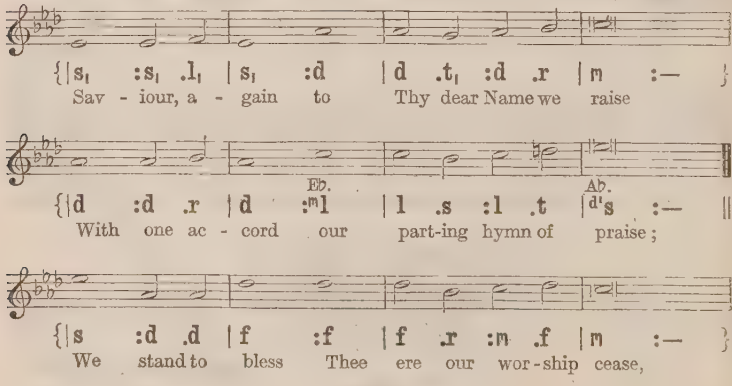
2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

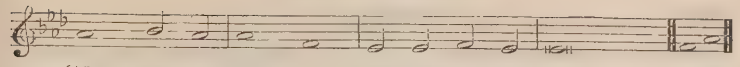
3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

301 ELLERS. (1010. 1010.)

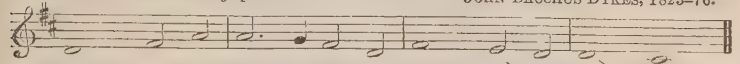
Doh = A♭. *Moderately quick.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.

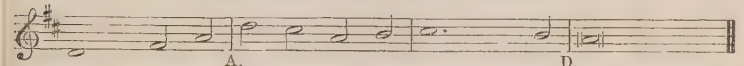

{|s, :s, .l, |s, :d |d .t, :d .r |m :— }
Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
Eb.
{|d :d .r |d :m,l |l .s :l .t |Ab. d's :— ||
With one ac - cord our part-ing hymn of praise;
{|s :d .d |f :f |f .r :m .f |m :— }
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease,

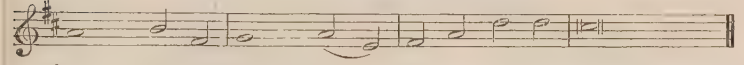


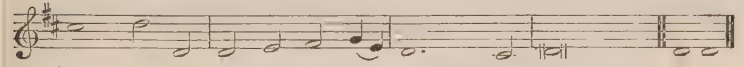
PAX DEI. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *Moderately quick.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.









2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

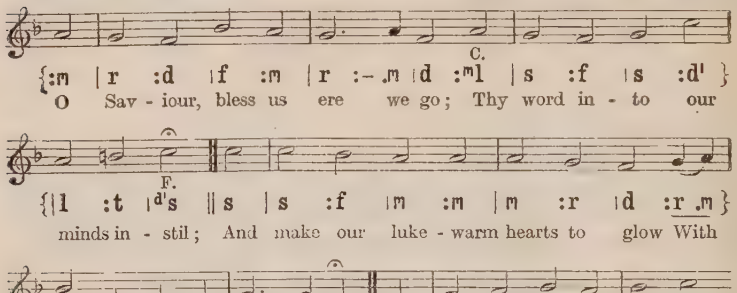
3 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

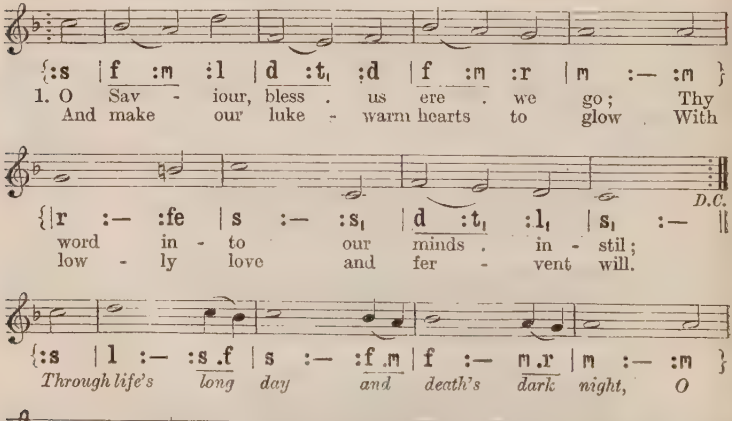
302 ST. MATTHIAS. (88. 88. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


C.
{:m | r :d | f :m | r :- .m | d :m|l | s :f | s :d' }
O Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our
F.
{|l :t | d's || s | s :f | m :m | m :r | d :r .m }
minds in - stil; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With
{|f :l, | t, :d | r :- .r | d || d | r :m | f :m | f :s }
low - ly love and fer - vent will. Through life's long day and death's dark
{|l :l | s :m .r | d :f | m :— | — :r | d :— :— || f| m ||
night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light! A-men.

SURREY. (88. 88. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* HENRY CAREY, 1692–1743.


{:s | f :m | l :d | t, :d | f :m | r :m | :m }
1. O Sav - iour, bless us ere we go; Thy
And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With
D.C.
{|r :— | :fe | s :— | :s, | d :t, | :l, | s, :— ||
word in - to our minds in - stil;
low - ly love and fer - vent will.
{:s | l :— | :s .f | s :— | :f .m | f :— | m .r | m :— | :m }
Through life's long day and death's dark night, O
{|r :— | :f | m :r | :d | r :d | :t, | d :— ||d | d ||
gen - tle Je - sus, be our light! A-men.

2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

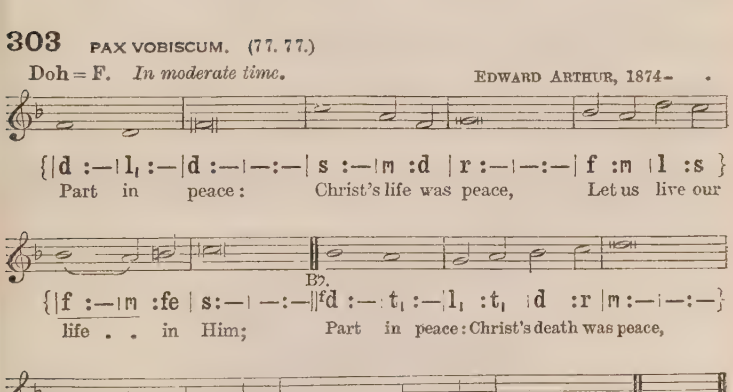
5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

303 PAX VOBISCUM. (77. 77.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{|d :—|l, :—|d :—|—:—| s :—|m :d |r :—|—:—| f :m |l :s }
Part in peace: Christ's life was peace, Let us live our
B♭.
{|f :—|m :fe |s:—|—:—|f d :—|t, :—|l, :t, |d :r |m :—|—:—}
life . . in Him; Part in peace: Christ's death was peace,
F.
{|m, l, :t, |d :r |m :— |d :r |d :—|—:—|d |d ||
Let us die our death . . . in Him. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

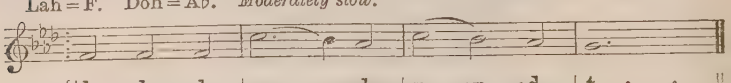
2 Part in peace: Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease;
Brethren, sisters, part in peace.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1805–48.

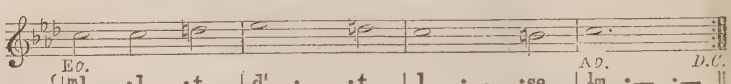
304 DAS NEUGEBORNE KINDELEIN. (88. 88. and refrain.)

MELCHIOR VULPIUS, *c.* 1560–1616.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

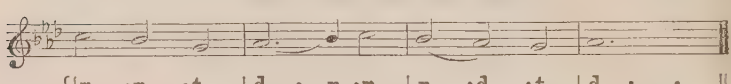
Lah = F. Doh = Ab. *Moderately slow.*



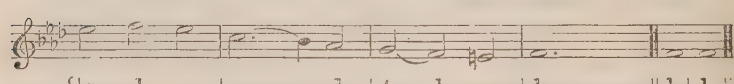
1. Lord Je - sus Christ, our Lord most dear,
So give this child of Thine, we pray,



As Thou wast once an in - fant here,
Thy grace and bless - - ing day by day.



O ho - ly Je - - sus, Lord Di - vine,



We pray Thee guard this child of Thine. A-men.

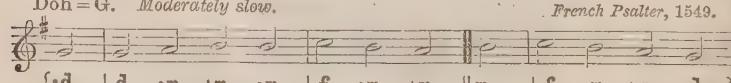
2 As in Thy heavenly Kingdom, Lord,
All things obey Thy sacred word,
Do Thou Thy mighty succour give,
And shield this child by morn and eve.

3 Their watch let angels round *him* keep
Where'er *he* be, awake, asleep;
Thy holy Cross now let *him* bear,
That *he* Thy crown with saints may wear.

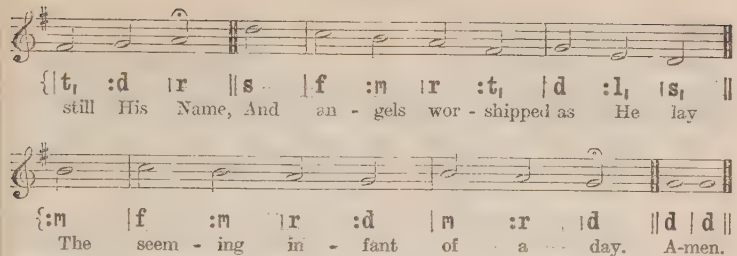
HEINRICH VON LAUFENBERG, 15th cent.; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

305 COMMANDMENTS. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *French Psalter*, 1549.

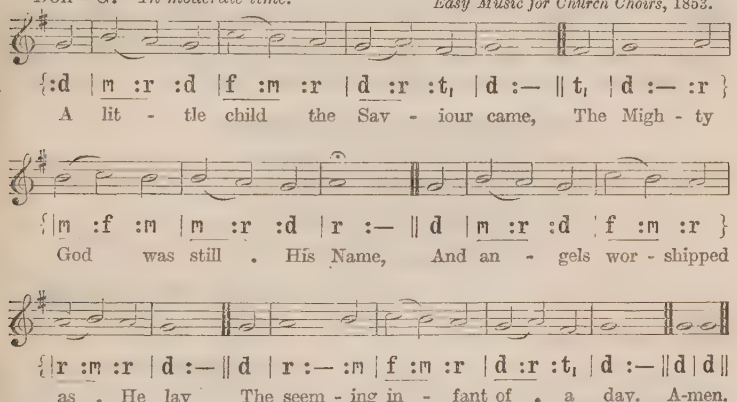


A lit - tle child the Sav - iour came, The Migh-ty God was



ST. ALKMUND (INTERCESSION). (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Easy Music for Church Choirs*, 1853.


{:d | m :r :d | f :m :r | d :r :t, | d :— | t, | d :— :r }
A lit - tle child the Sav - iour came, The Migh - ty
{| m :f :m | m :r :d | r :— | d | m :r :d | f :m :r }
God was still . His Name, And an - gels wor - shipped
{| r :m :r | d :— | d | r :— :m | f :m :r | d :r :t, | d :— | d | d |
as . He lay The seem - ing in - fant of a day. A-men.

2 He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
'Let little children come to Me.'

3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

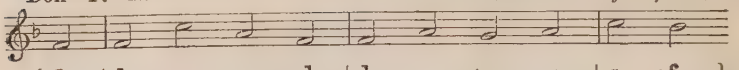
4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

5 O Thou who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

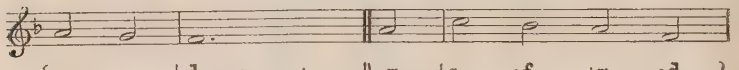
WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 1820–64.

306 MORAVIA. (C.M.)

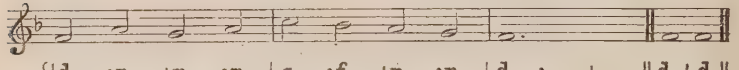
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *Wolder's Gesangbuch*, 1598.



{:d | d :s | m :d | d :m | r :m | s :f }
Our chil - dren, Lord, in faith and prayer, We now de -



{|m :r | d :— | — ‖ m | s :f | m :d }
- vote to Thee; Let them Thy cov - enant



{|d :m | r :m | s :f | m :r | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
mer - cies share, And Thy sal - va - tion see. A - men.

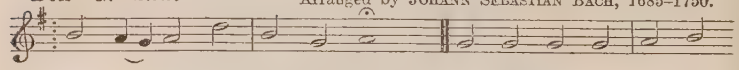
2 Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace,
While dwelling here below;
To us and ours, O God of grace,
The same compassion show.

3 In early days their hearts secure
From worldly snares, we pray;
O let them to the end endure
In every righteous way.

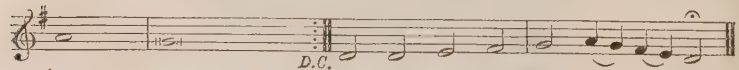
THOMAS HAWEIS, 1734–1820.

307 LIEBSTER JESU. (78. 78. 88.)

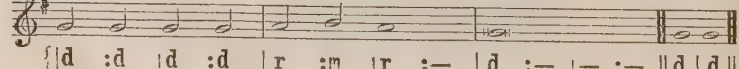
Doh = G. *Slow.* JOHANN RODOLPH AHLE, 1625–73.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.



{|m :r.d | r :s | m :d | r :— ‖ d :d | d :d | r :m }
1. Bless-ed . Je - sus, here we stand, Met to do as Thou hast
And this child, at Thy com - mand, Now we bring to Thee in



{|r :— | d :— | — :— ‖ s, :s, | l, :t, | d :r.d | t,.l, :s, ‖
spo - ken; That to Christ it here is . giv - en,
to - ken



{|d :d | d :d | r :m | r :— | d :— | — :— ‖ d | d ‖
For of such shall be His hea - ven. A-men.

2 Therefore hasten we to Thee;
Take the pledge we bring, O take it;
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never—
Thine on earth, and Thine for ever.

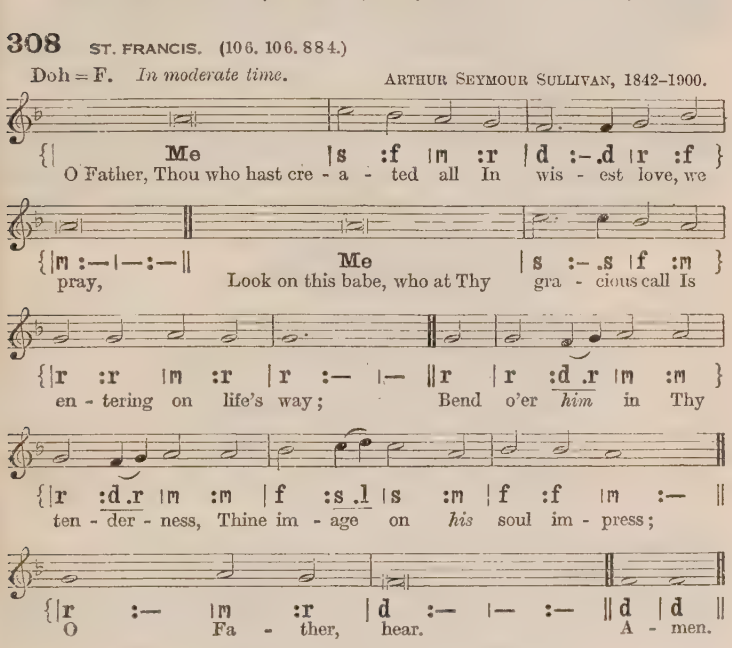
3 Make it, Head, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
Prince of Peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven O lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Grafted firm in Thee for ever.

4 Now upon Thy heart it lies,
What our hearts so dearly treasure;
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs;
Pour Thy blessing without measure;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLK, 1672–1737; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

308 ST. FRANCIS. (10 6. 10 6. 8 8 4.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{| Me |s :f |m :r |d :-.d |r :f }
O Father, Thou who hast cre - a - ted all In wis - est love, we
{|m :—|—:—|| Me |s :- .s |f :m }
pray, Look on this babe, who at Thy gra - cious call Is
{|r :r |m :r |r :— |— ||r |r :d .r |m :m }
en - tering on life's way; Bend o'er *him* in Thy
{|r :d .r |m :m |f :s .l |s :m |f :f |m :— ||
ten - der - ness, Thine im - age on *his* soul im - press;
{|r :— |m :r |d :— |— :— ||d |d ||
O Fa - ther, hear. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 O Son of God, who diedst for us, behold,
We bring our child to Thee;
Thou tender Shepherd, take *him* to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be;
Defend *him* through this earthly strife,
And lead *him* on the path of life,
O Son of God.

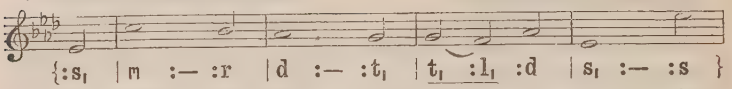
3 O Holy Ghost, who broodedst o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give *him* undying life, *his* spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant *him*, while yet a babe, to be
A child of God, a home for Thee,
O Holy Ghost.

4 O Triune God, what Thou com-mand'st is done;
We speak, but Thine the might;
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
Yet pour on *him* Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O Triune God.

ALBERT KNAPP, 1798–1864; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

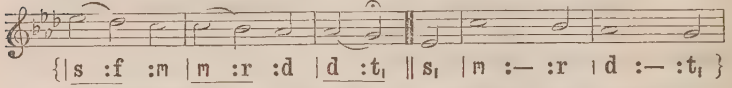
309 BELMONT. (C.M.)

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* *Gardiner's Sacred Melodies*, 1812.



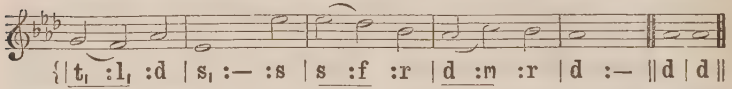
{:s$_1$ | m :— :r | d :— :t$_1$ | t$_1$:l$_1$:d | s$_1$:— :s }

By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How



{| s :f :m | m :r :d | d :t$_1$ ‖ s$_1$ | m :— :r | d :— :t$_1$ }

sweet the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath, be -



{| t$_1$:l$_1$:d | s$_1$:— :s | s :f :r | d :m :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖

- neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose! A-men.

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

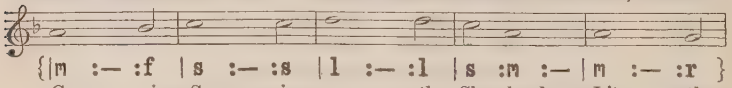
3 O Thou whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine,

4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

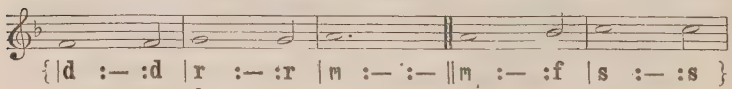
310 BRYNTIRION. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* ASCAN HENRI THÉODORE LUTTEROTH, 1802–89.



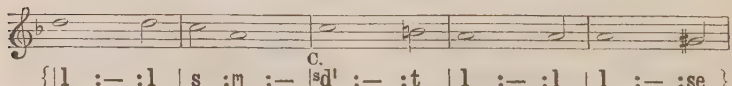
{| m :— :f | s :— :s | l :— :l | s :m :— | m :— :r }

Gra - cious Sav - iour, gen - tle Shep-herd, Lit - tle



{| d :— :d | r :— :r | m :— :— ‖ m :— :f | s :— :s }

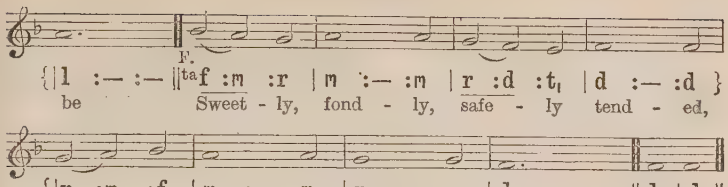
ones are dear to Thee; Ga - thered with Thine



C.

{| l :— :l | s :m :— | s d' :— :t | l :— :l | l :— :se }

arms and car-ried In Thy bo - som, may they



2 Tender Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed,
May they walk the narrow way;
Thus direct them, and protect them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.

3 Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.

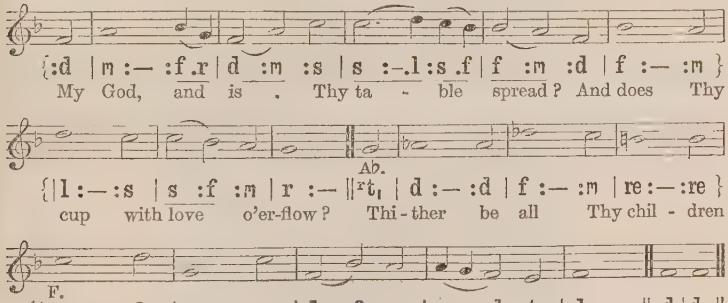
4 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then, with all the saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807–82, and JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

311 BROMLEY. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.


My God, and is . Thy ta - ble spread? And does Thy
Ab.
cup with love o'er-flow? Thi - ther be all Thy chil - dren
F.
led, And let them all . its sweet - ness know. A-men.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

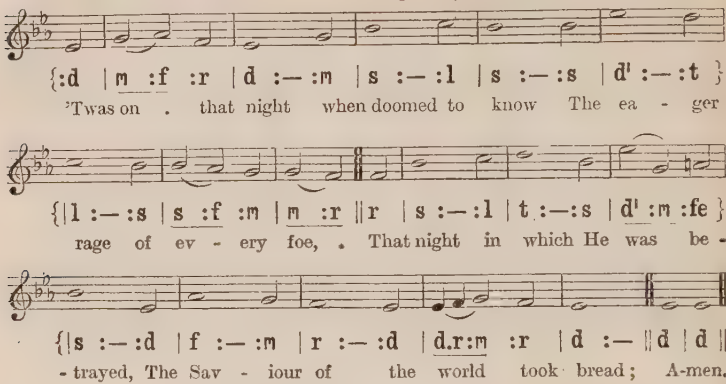
3 Let crowds approach with hearts prepared;
With hearts inflamed let all attend,
Nor, when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

4 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51.

312 ROCKINGHAM (COMMUNION). (L.M.)

Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* Adapted by EDWARD MILLER, 1731–1807.


{:d | m :f :r | d :— :m | s :— :l | s :— :s | d' :— :t }
'Twas on . that night when doomed to know The ea - ger
{|l :— :s | s :f :m | m :r ‖r | s :— :l | t :— :s | d' :m :fe }
rage of ev - ery foe, . That night in which He was be -
{|s :— :d | f :— :m | r :— :d | d.r:m :r | d :— ‖d | d ‖
- trayed, The Sav - iour of the world took bread; A-men.

[*The Faux-bourdon at No.* 106 *in the harmonized edition may be used.*]

2 And, after thanks and glory given
To Him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of His flesh He broke,
And thus to all His followers spoke:

3 'My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live:
And oft the sacred rite renew
That brings My wondrous love to view.'

4 Then in His hands the cup He raised,
And God anew He thanked and praised,
While kindness in His bosom glowed,
And from His lips salvation flowed.

5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' He cries,
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.

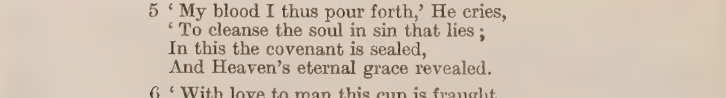
6 'With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of My dying hour.'

JOHN MORISON, 1750–98, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

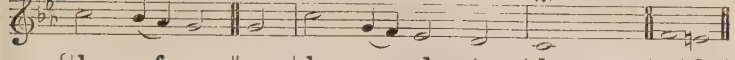
From St. Matthew xxvi. 26–29.

313 BANGOR. (C.M.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* *Tans'ur's Harmony of Zion*, 1735.



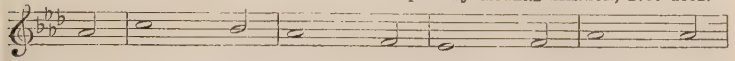
{:m | m :s.fe |m :re | m :— ‖m :— | l :se | l :d'.t}
In meek hu - mi - li - ty, This will I do, my.



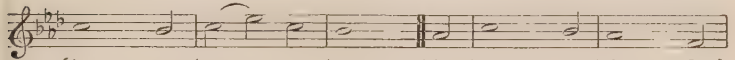
{|l :s.f |m ‖m | l :m.r |d :t, | l, :— ‖r | de ‖
dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee. A - men.

BALLERMA. (C.M.)

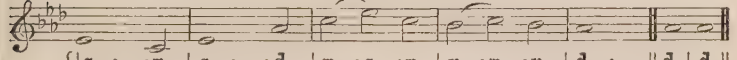
Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* Adapted by ROBERT SIMPSON, 1790–1832.



{:d | m :— :r | d :— :l, | s, :— :l, | d :— :d }
Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In



{|m :— :r | m :s :m | r :— ‖d | m :— :r | d :— :l, }
meek hu - mi - li - ty, This will I do, my



{|s, :—:m, | s, :—:d | m :s :m | r :m :r | d :— ‖d | d ‖
dy - ing Lord, I will . re - mem - ber Thee. A-men.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee,—

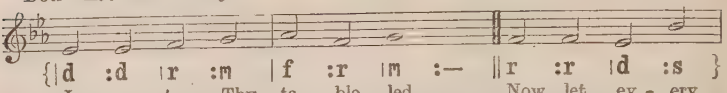
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

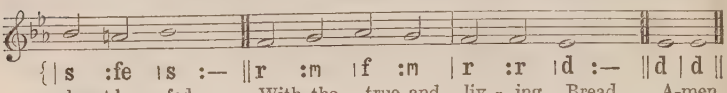
6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy Kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

314 ST. KERRIAN. (777.)

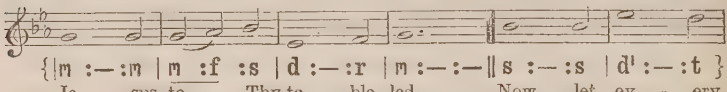
Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* MS. Dresden, 1761.

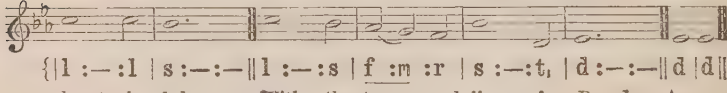




LACRYMAE. (777.)

Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.





[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

3 While upon Thy Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

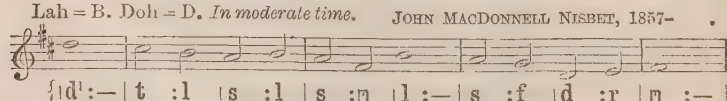
5 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

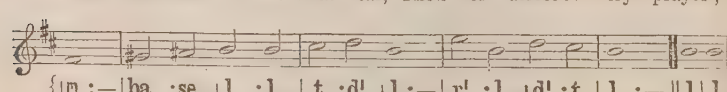
6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

ROBERT HALL BAYNES, 1831–95.

315 CARDEN PLACE. (76. 76.)

Lah = B. Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHN MACDONNELL NISBET, 1857–





[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Out of Thy hand the incense
Ascends before the throne,
Where Thou art interceding,
Lord Jesus, for Thine own.

3 And, through Thy blood accepted,
With Thee we keep the feast:
Thou art alone the Victim;
Thou only art the Priest.

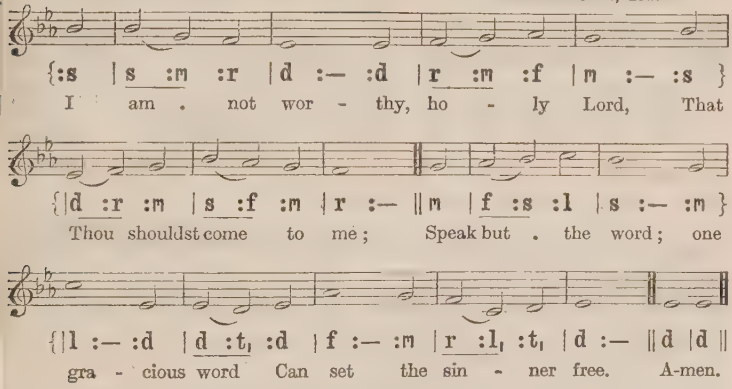
4 We come, O only Saviour;
On Thee, the Lamb, we feed:
Thy flesh is bread from heaven;
Thy blood is drink indeed.

5 To Thee, Almighty Father;
Incarnate Son, to Thee;
To Thee, Anointing Spirit,—
All praise and glory be.

EDWARD WILTON EDDIS, 1825–1905.

316 LEICESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HURST, 1849–


{:s | s :m :r | d :— :d | r :m :f | m :— :s }
I am . not wor - thy, ho - ly Lord, That
{|d :r :m | s :f :m | r :— ‖m | f :s :l | s :— :m }
Thou shouldst come to me; Speak but . the word; one
{|l :— :d | d :t, :d | f :— :m | r :l, :t, | d :— ‖d |d ‖
gra - cious word Can set the sin - ner free. A-men.

2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak, and make me whole.

3 I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay,—
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom price to pay?

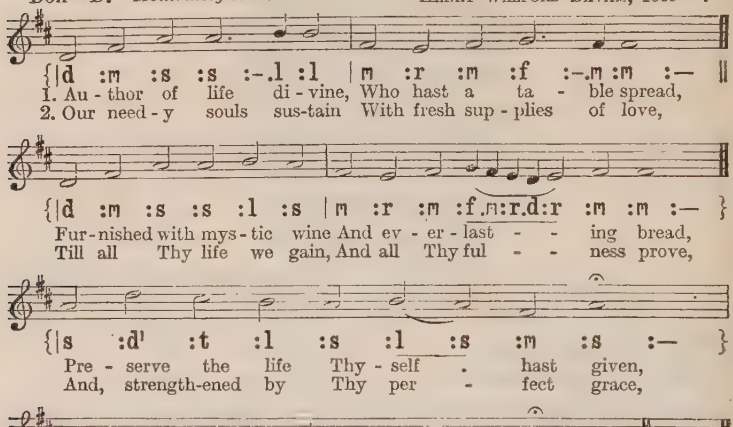
4 O come, in this sweet morning [1] hour,
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

[1] *Or* evening.

317 AUCTOR VITAE. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* HENRY WALFORD DAVIES, 1869– .


1. Au - thor of life di - vine, Who hast a ta - ble spread,
2. Our need - y souls sus-tain With fresh sup - plies of love,
Fur - nished with mys - tic wine And ev - er - last - - ing bread,
Till all Thy life we gain, And all Thy ful - - ness prove,
Pre - serve the life Thy - self . hast given,
And, strength-ened by Thy per - fect grace,
And feed and train us up . for heaven.
Be - hold with - out a veil . Thy face. A-men.

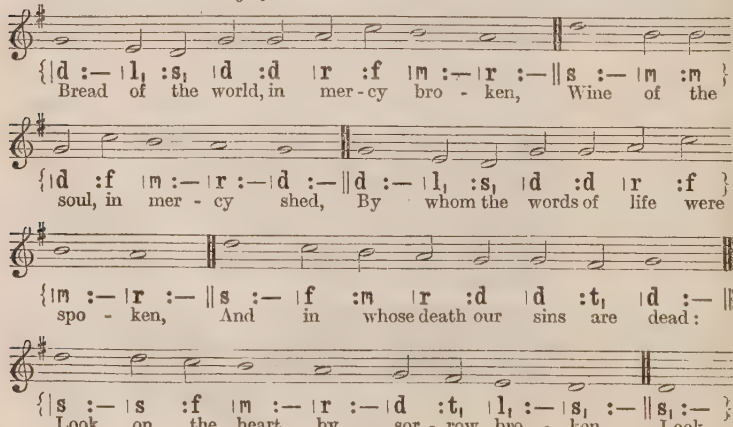
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

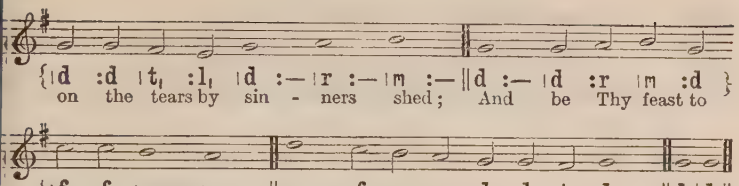
318 PSALM 118 (RENDEZ À DIEU). (98. 98. D.)

French Psalter, 1543.

Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.*


Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead:
Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look

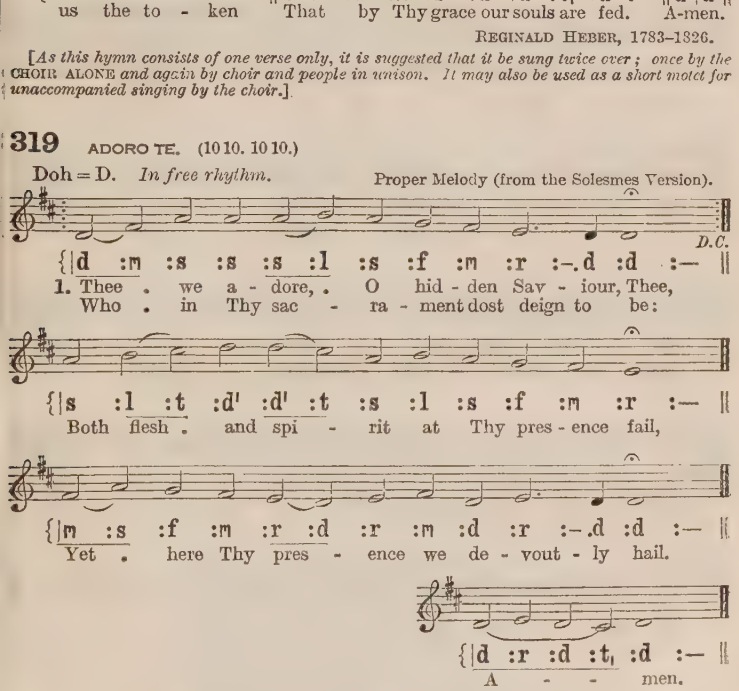

{|d :d |t, :l, |d :— |r :— |m :—‖d :— |d :r |m :d
on the tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to
{|f :f |m :— |r :—‖s :— |f :m |r :d |d :t, |d :—‖d |d ‖
us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A-men.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

[*As this hymn consists of one verse only, it is suggested that it be sung twice over; once by the* CHOIR ALONE *and again by choir and people in unison. It may also be used as a short motet for unaccompanied singing by the choir.*]

319 ADORO TE. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In free rhythm.* Proper Melody (from the Solesmes Version).


D.C.
{|d :m :s :s :s :l :s :f :m :r :.d :d :— ‖
1. Thee . we a - dore, . O hid - den Sav - iour, Thee,
Who . in Thy sac - ra - ment dost deign to be:
{|s :l :t :d' :d' :t :s :l :s :f :m :r :— ‖
Both flesh . and spi - rit at Thy pres - ence fail,
{|m :s :f :m :r :d :r :m :d :r :.d :d :— ‖
Yet . here Thy pres - ence we de - vout - ly hail.
{|d :r :d :t, :d :— ‖
A - - men.

2 O blest memorial of our dying Lord!
Thou living Bread, who life dost here afford,
O may our souls for ever live by Thee,
And Thou to us for ever precious be.

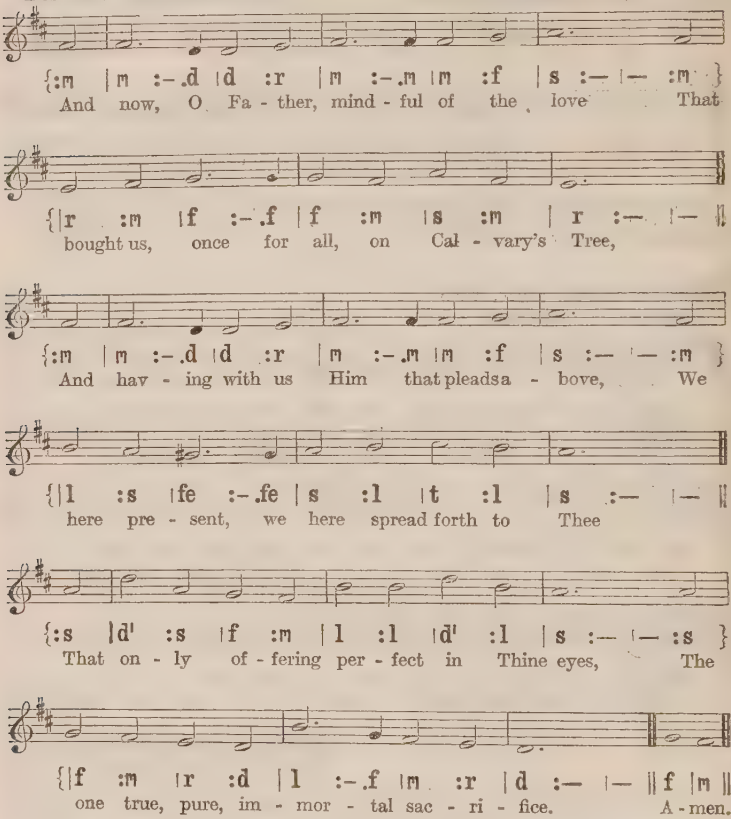
3 Fountain of goodness, Jesus, Lord, and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing blood;
Make us in Thee devoutly to believe,
In Thee to hope, to Thee in love to cleave.

4 O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
There in the glory of Thy dwelling-place
To gaze on Thee unveiled, and see Thy face.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227–74; *tr.* by JAMES RUSSELL WOODFORD, 1820–85.

320 UNDE ET MEMORES. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{:m |m :-.d |d :r |m :-.m |m :f |s :— |— :m }
And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love That
{|r :m |f :-.f |f :m |s :m |r :— |— ‖
bought us, once for all, on Cal - vary's Tree,
{:m |m :-.d |d :r |m :-.m |m :f |s :— |— :m }
And hav - ing with us Him that pleads a - bove, We
{|l :s |fe :-.fe |s :l |t :l |s :— |— ‖
here pre - sent, we here spread forth to Thee
{:s |d' :s |f :m |l :l |d' :l |s :— |— :s }
That on - ly of - fering per - fect in Thine eyes, The
{|f :m |r :d |l :-.f |m :r |d :— |— ‖ f |m ‖
one true, pure, im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2 Look, Father, look on His anointed face,
And only look on us as found in Him;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
For lo! between our sins and their reward
We set the passion of Thy Son our Lord.

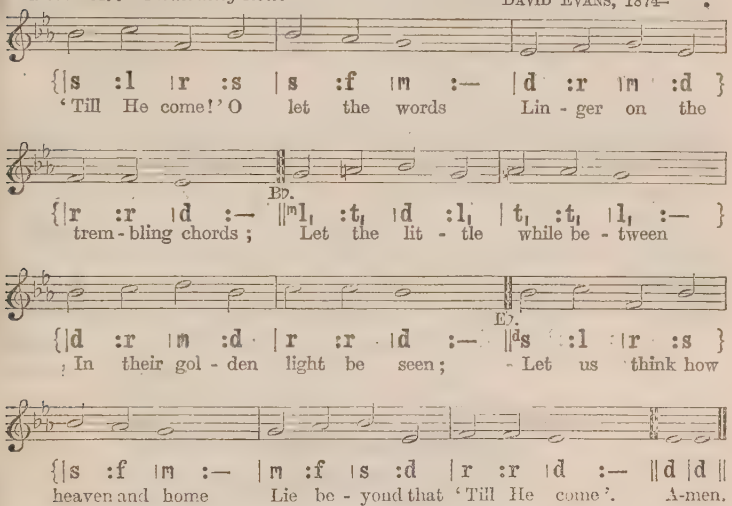
3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4 And so we come: O draw us to Thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee.

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1824–1901.

321 HINTON-MARTELL. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–


{|s :l |r :s |s :f |m :— |d :r |m :d }
'Till He come!' O let the words Lin - ger on the
B♭.
{|r :r |d :— ‖m|l, :t, |d :l, |t, :t, |l, :— }
trem - bling chords; Let the lit - tle while be - tween
E♭.
{|d :r |m :d |r :r |d :— ‖d|s :l |r :s }
In their gol - den light be seen; Let us think how
{|s :f |m :— |m :f |s :d |r :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
heaven and home Lie be - yond that 'Till He come'. A-men.

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only till He come.

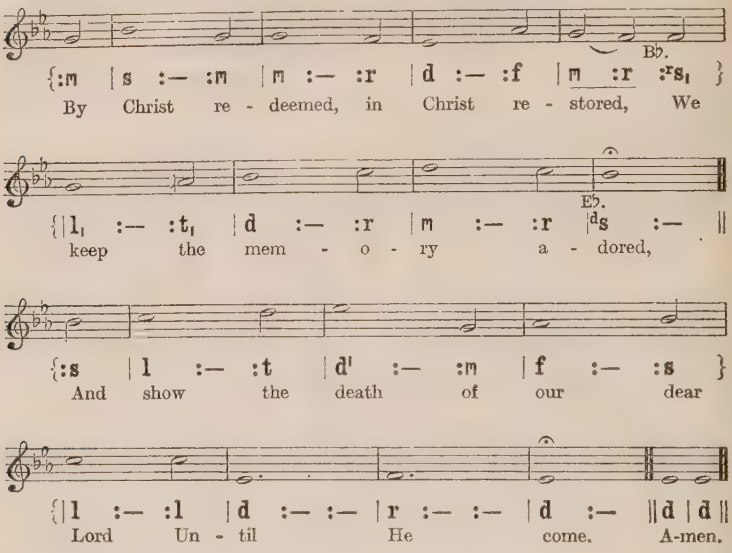
3 Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb
Only whisper 'Till He come'.

4 See, the feast of love is spread;
Drink the wine, and break the bread—
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board,
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825–1906.

322 MEMORIA. (88. 84.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


B♭.
{:m | s :— :m | m :— :r | d :— :f | m :r :rs, }
By Christ re - deemed, in Christ re - stored, We
E♭.
{| l, :— :t, | d :— :r | m :— :r | ds :— ||
keep the mem - o - ry a - dored,
{:s | l :— :t | d' :— :m | f :— :s }
And show the death of our dear
{| l :— :l | d :— :— | r :— :— | d :— ||d | d ||
Lord Un - til He come. A-men.

2 His body, broken in our stead,
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 The drops of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

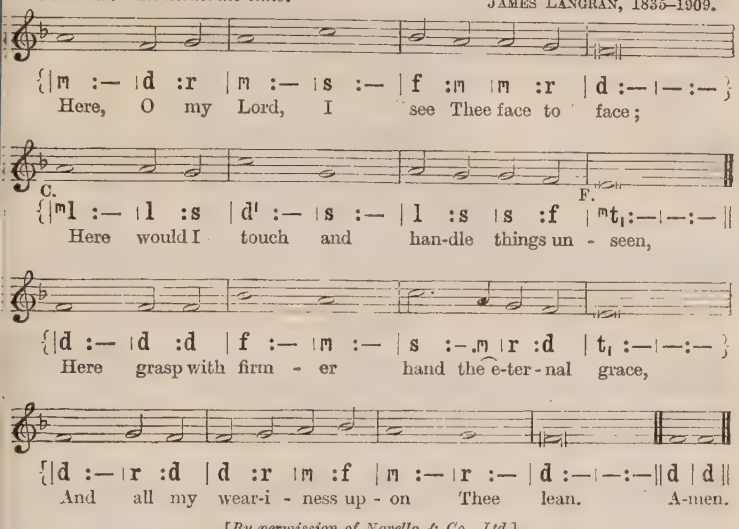
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

5 O blessèd hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1807–89.

323 ST. AGNES. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–1909.


{|m :— |d :r | m :— |s :— | f :m |m :r | d :— |—:— }
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
C.
F.
{|ᵐl :— |l :s | d' :— |s :— | l :s |s :f | ᵐtₗ:—|—:— ||
Here would I touch and han-dle things un - seen,
{|d :— |d :d | f :— |m :— | s :—.m |r :d | tₗ :—|—:— }
Here grasp with firm - er hand the e-ter-nal grace,
{|d :— |r :d | d :r |m :f | m :— |r :— | d :—|—:—||d | d ||
And all my wear-i - ness up - on Thee lean. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

5 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

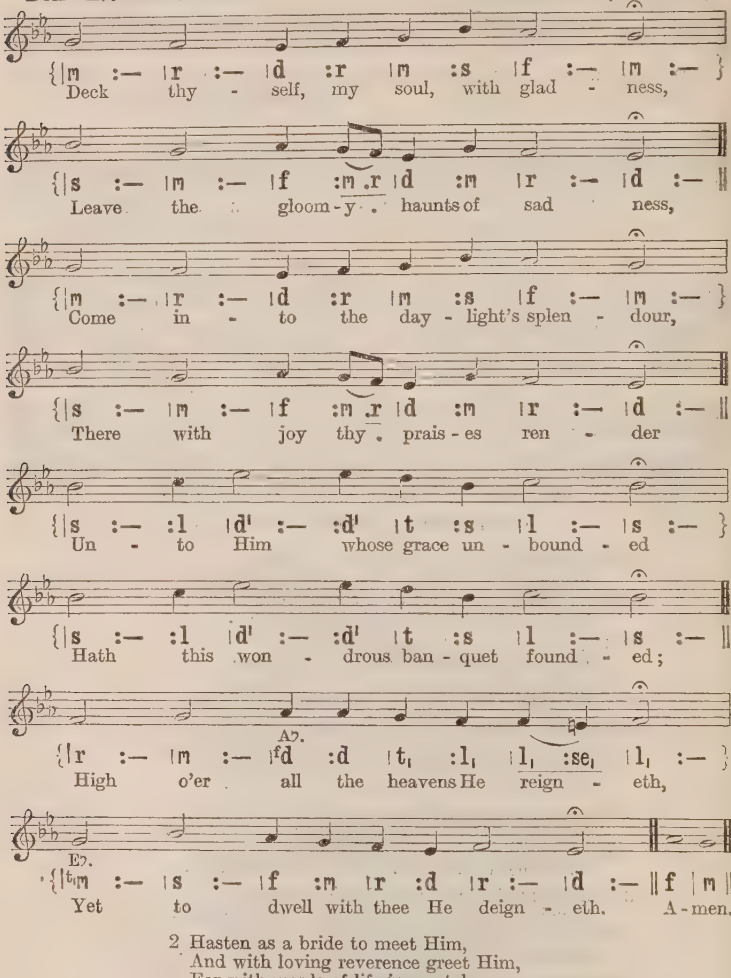
6 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

324 SCHMÜCKE DICH. (88. 88. D. Trochaic.)

Doh = E♭. *Slow.* JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.


{|m :— |r :— |d :r |m :s |f :— |m :— }
Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness,
{|s :— |m :— |f :m .r |d :m |r :— |d :— ‖
Leave the gloom - y haunts of sad ness,
{|m :— |r :— |d :r |m :s |f :— |m :— }
Come in - to the day - light's splen - dour,
{|s :— |m :— |f :m .r |d :m |r :— |d :— ‖
There with joy thy prais - es ren - der
{|s :— :l |d' :— :d' |t :s |l :— |s :— }
Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed
{|s :— :l |d' :— :d' |t :s |l :— |s :— ‖
Hath this won - drous ban - quet found - ed;
A♭.
{|r :— |m :— |fd :d |t, :l, |l, :se, |l, :— }
High o'er all the heavens He reign - eth,
E♭.
{|t,m :— |s :— |f :m |r :d |r :— |d :— ‖f |m ‖
Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth. A - men.

2 Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving reverence greet Him,
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal;
Haste to ope the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,
'Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I never more will leave Thee.'

3 Sun, who all my life dost brighten;
Light, who dost my soul enlighten;
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth;
Fount, whence all my being floweth:
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessèd food from heaven,
For our good, Thy glory, given.

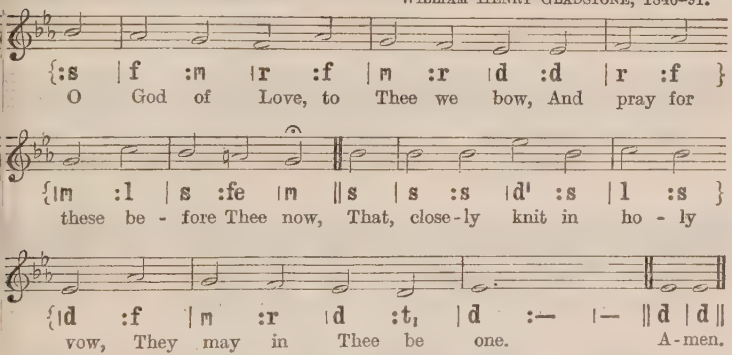
4 Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee;
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited:
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep its treasure;
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me,
As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

JOHANN FRANCK, 1618–77; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

MARRIAGE

325 ERSKINE. (88. 86.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY GLADSTONE, 1840–91.


{:s | f :m | r :f | m :r | d :d | r :f }
O God of Love, to Thee we bow, And pray for
{|m :l | s :fe | m ‖s | s :s | d' :s | l :s }
these be - fore Thee now, That, close-ly knit in ho - ly
{|d :f | m :r | d :t, | d :— | — ‖d | d‖
vow, They may in Thee be one. A-men.

2 When days are filled with pure delight,
When paths are plain and skies are bright,
Walking by faith and not by sight,
May they in Thee be one.

3 When stormy winds fulfil Thy will,
And all their good seems turned to ill,
Then, trusting Thee completely, still
May they in Thee be one.

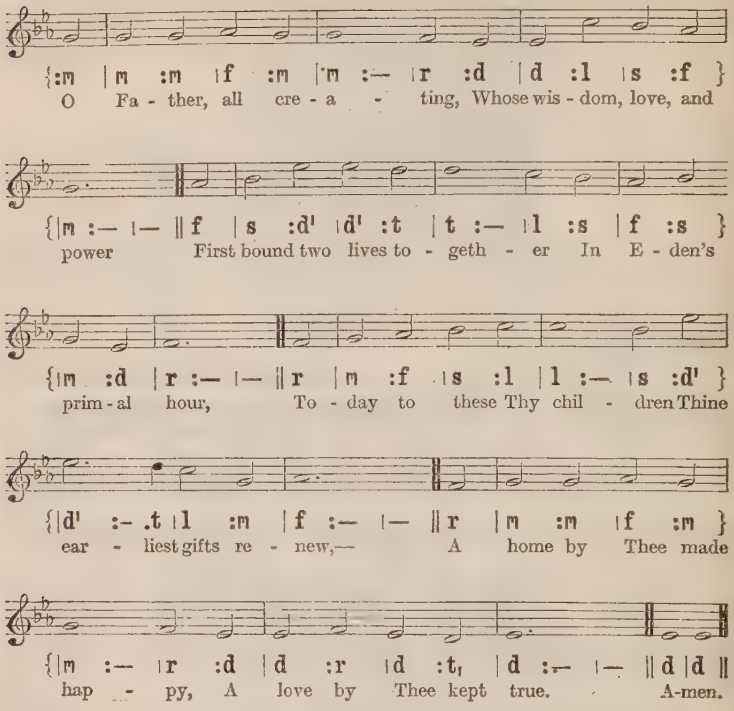
4 Whate'er in life shall be their share
Of quickening joy or burdening care,
In power to do and grace to bear,
May they in Thee be one.

5 Eternal Love, with them abide;
In Thee for ever may they hide,
For even death cannot divide
Those whom Thou makest one.

WILLIAM VAUGHAN JENKINS, 1868–1920.

326 AURELIA. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:m | m :m | f :m | m :— | r :d | d :l | s :f }
O Fa - ther, all cre - a - ting, Whose wis - dom, love, and
{|m :— |— ‖ f | s :d' | d' :t | t :— | l :s | f :s }
power First bound two lives to - geth - er In E - den's
{|m :d | r :— |— ‖ r | m :f | s :l | l :— | s :d' }
prim - al hour, To - day to these Thy chil - dren Thine
{|d' :— .t | l :m | f :— |— ‖ r | m :m | f :m }
ear - liest gifts re - new,— A home by Thee made
{|m :— | r :d | d :r | d :t, | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
hap - py, A love by Thee kept true. A-men.

2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

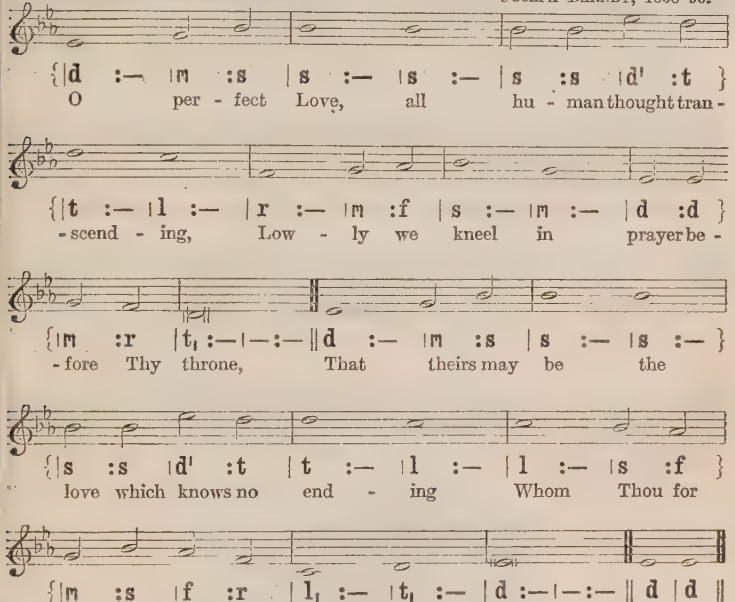
3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one;
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

327. O PERFECT LOVE. (11 10. 11 10.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.


{|d :— |m :s |s :— |s :— |s :s |d' :t }
O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran-
{|t :— |l :— |r :— |m :f |s :— |m :— |d :d }
- scend - ing, Low - ly we kneel in prayer be -
{|m :r |t, :—|—:—‖d :— |m :s |s :— |s :— }
- fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the
{|s :s |d' :t |t :— |l :— |l :— |s :f }
love which knows no end - ing Whom Thou for
{|m :s |f :r |l, :— |t, :— |d :—|—:—‖ d |d ‖
ev - er - more dost join in one. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

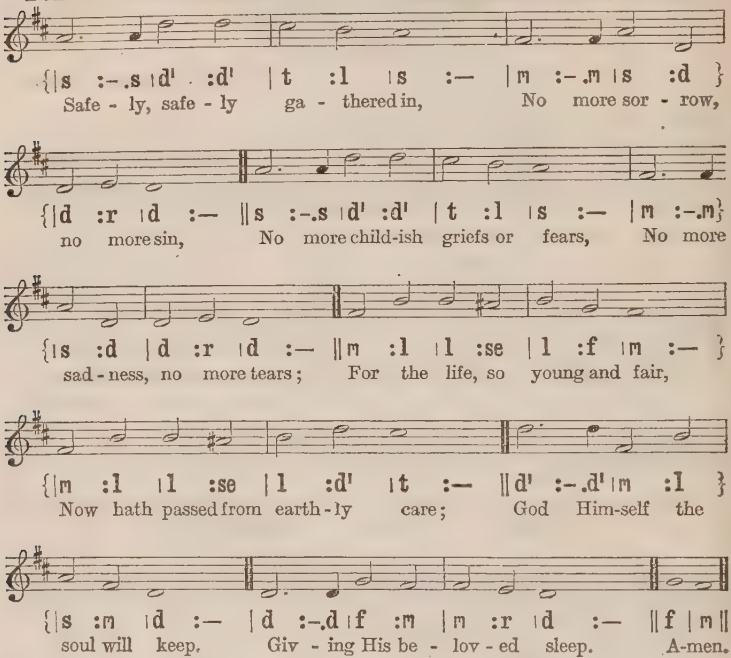
2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1858–

328 RAMOTH. (77. 77. D.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827–1905.


Safe - ly, safe - ly ga - thered in, No more sor - row,
no more sin, No more child-ish griefs or fears, No more
sad - ness, no more tears; For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earth - ly care; God Him-self the
soul will keep. Giv - ing His be - lov - ed sleep. A-men.

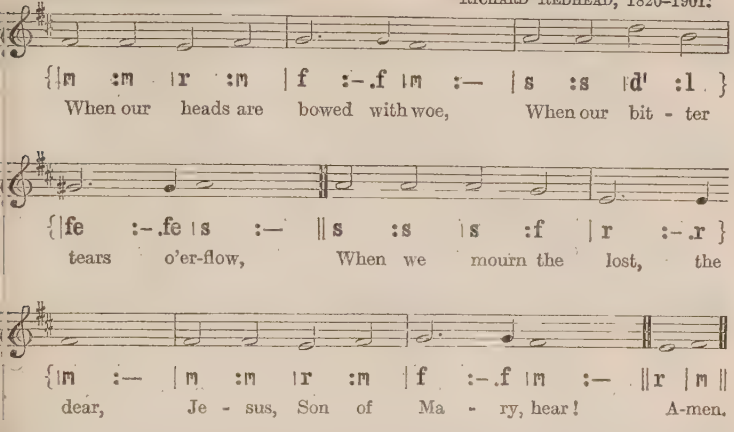
2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death for thee is truest gain:
For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin,
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life,
Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet.

HENRIETTA OCTAVIA DE LISLE DOBREE, 1831–94.

329 ST. DUNSTAN. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.


{|m :m |r :m |f :-.f |m :— |s :s |d' :l }
When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter
{|fe :-.fe |s :— ||s :s |s :f |r :-.r }
tears o'er-flow, When we mourn the lost, the
{|m :— |m :m |r :m |f :-.f |m :— ||r |m ||
dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear! A-men.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn:
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne:
Thou hast shed the human tear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the sullen death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head:
Thou the blood of life hast shed:
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

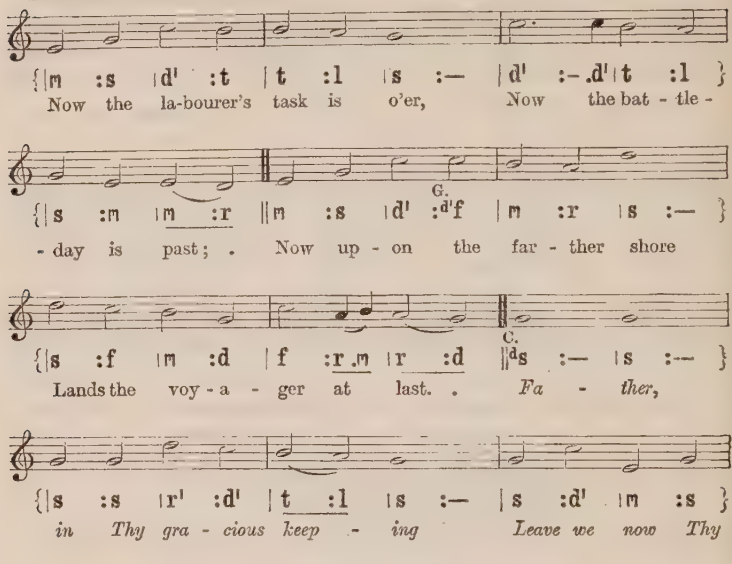
5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own:
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791–1868.

330 REQUIESCAT. (7 7. 7 7. and refrain.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|m :s |d' :t |t :l |s :— |d' :-.d' |t :l }
Now the la-bourer's task is o'er, Now the bat - tle -
G.
{|s :m |m :r ‖m :s |d' :d'f |m :r |s :— }
- day is past; . Now up - on the far - ther shore
C.
{|s :f |m :d |f :r.m |r :d ‖d's :— |s :— }
Lands the voy - a - ger at last. . *Fa - ther,*
{|s :s |r' :d' |t :l |s :— |s :d' |m :s }
in Thy gra - cious keep - ing Leave we now Thy
{|s :d |d :— |— :— |d :— ‖d :r |m :— ‖
ser - vant sleep - - - - ing. A - - men.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

3 There the penitents that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.

4 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving *him* to sleep, in trust,
Till the resurrection day.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

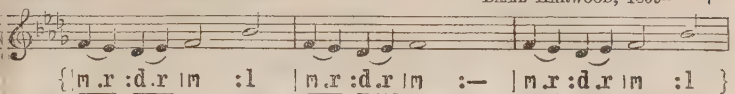
Alternative last verse for USE AT SEA:—

5 'Till the sea gives up its dead,'—
Calmly now the words we say,—
Laid in ocean's quiet bed
Till the resurrection day,
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

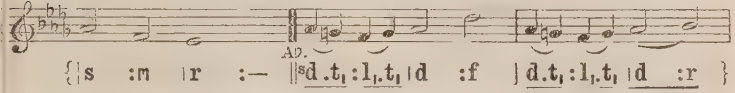
HAZEL. (7 7. 7 7. and refrain.)

Lah = B♭. Doh = D♭. *Slow.*

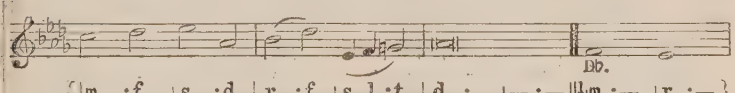
BASIL HARWOOD, 1859–



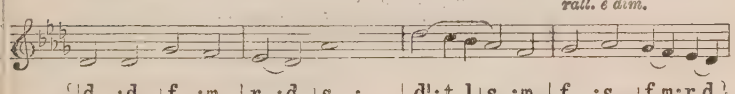
1. Now the la - bourer's task is o'er, Now the bat - tle -
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den
3. There the pen - i - tents that turn To the Cross their
4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,' Calm - ly now the



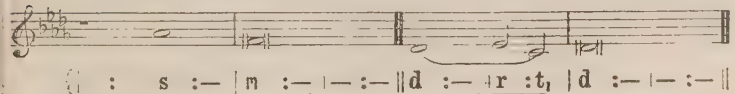
- day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore.
things are clear; There the work of life is tried
- dy - ing eyes All the love of Je - sus learn
words we say; Leav - ing *him* to sleep, in trust,



Lands the voy-a - ger at last. *Fa - ther,*
By a just-er Judge than here.
At His feet in Pa - ra - dise.
Till the re - sur-rec - tion day.



in Thy gra-cious keep - ing Leave we now Thy ser - vant



sleep - ing. A - men.

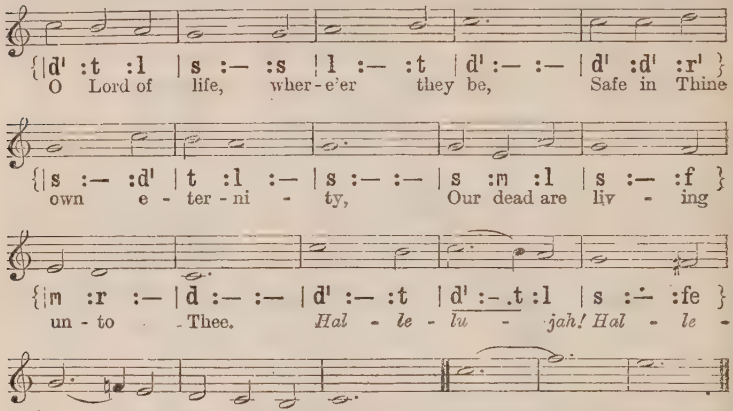
JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

Alternative last verse for USE AT SEA :—

5 'Till the sea gives up its dead,'—
Calmly now the words we say,—
Laid in ocean's quiet bed
Till the resurrection day,
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

331 VULPIUS. (88. 84. and Hallelujahs.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Arranged by HENRY GEORGE LEY, 1887– . MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560–1616.


{|d' :t :l |s :— :s |l :— :t |d' :— :— |d' :d' :r' }
O Lord of life, wher-e'er they be, Safe in Thine
{|s :— :d' |t :l :— |s :— :— |s :m :l |s :— :f }
own e - ter - ni - ty, Our dead are liv - ing
{|m :r :— |d :— :— |d' :— :t |d' :— .t :l |s :— :fe }
un - to Thee. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -
{|s :— .f :m |r :d :t, |d :— :— ‖ d' :—:— | f' :—:— | m' :— :— ‖
- lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

{*Copyright*, 1925, *by Oxford University Press.*}

2 All souls are Thine, and, here or there,
They rest within Thy sheltering care;
One providence alike they share.
Hallelujah!

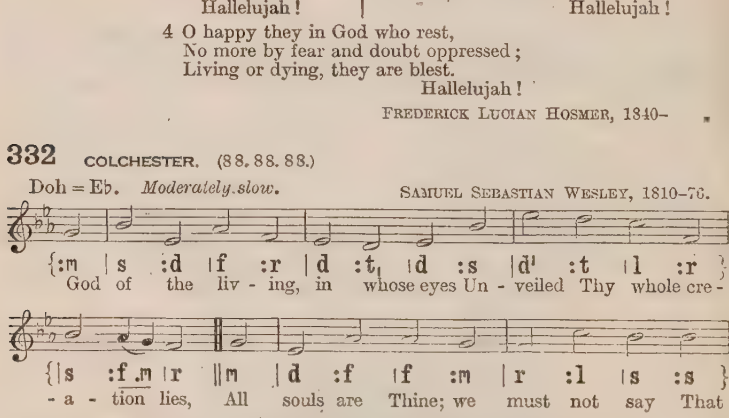
3 Thy word is true, Thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, 'Dust to dust,'
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust,
Hallelujah!

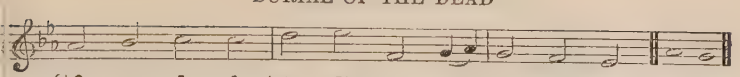
4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed;
Living or dying, they are blest.
Hallelujah!

FREDERICK LUCIAN HOSMER, 1840– .

332 COLCHESTER. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:m |s :d |f :r |d :t, |d :s |d' :t |l :r }
God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes Un - veiled Thy whole cre -
{|s :f .m |r ‖m |d :f |f :m |r :l |s :s }
- a - tion lies, All souls are Thine; we must not say That
{|l :d' |t :l |s :fe |s ‖t, |d :r |m :m }
those are dead who pass a - way; From this our world of



2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
With Thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

3 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy Son to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see,
Where all are living unto Thee.

4 O Giver unto man of breath,
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Quickener of the life within,
Save us from death, the death of sin;
That body, soul, and spirit be
For ever living unto Thee.

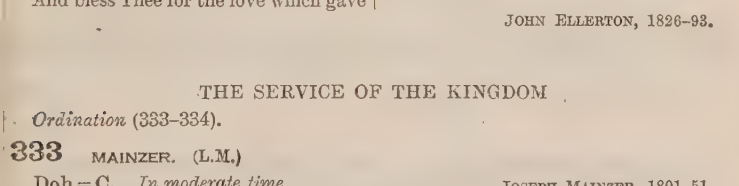
JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

THE SERVICE OF THE KINGDOM

Ordination (333–334).

333 MAINZER. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH MAINZER, 1801–51.


{:s |s :s |d' :t |l :l |s :l |f :s }
Pour out Thy Spi - rit from on high; Lord, Thine or -
{|m :d' |t :l |s ||s |s :s |d' :t |l :l }
- dain - ed ser - vants bless; Gra - ces and gifts to each sup -
{|s :s |l :t |d' :m' .r' |d' :t |d' ||d' |d'||
- ply, And clothe Thy priests with right - eous - ness. A-men.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
The angels of the churches be!

3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

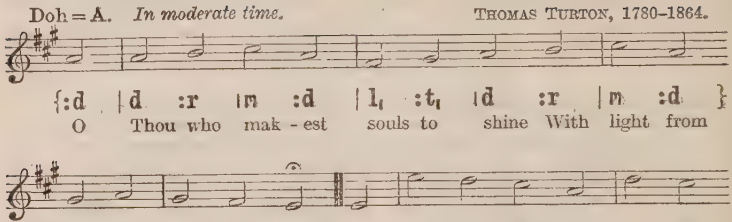
4 To watch and pray, and never faint;
By day and night strict guard to keep;
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;

5 Then, when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign.
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be Thine.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

334 ELY. (L.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* THOMAS TURTON, 1780–1864.


{:d | d :r | m :d | l, :t, | d :r | m :d }
O Thou who mak - est souls to shine With light from
{|t, :d | t, :l, | s, ‖ s, | s :f | m :d | f :m }
bright-er worlds a - bove, And drop - pest glist - ening dew di -
{|r :s, | l, :d | s, :m | r :r | d ‖ l, | d ‖
- vine On all who seek a Sav - iour's love, A-men.

2 Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That all Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

3 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

4 Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

5 O bless the shepherd, bless the sheep,
That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.

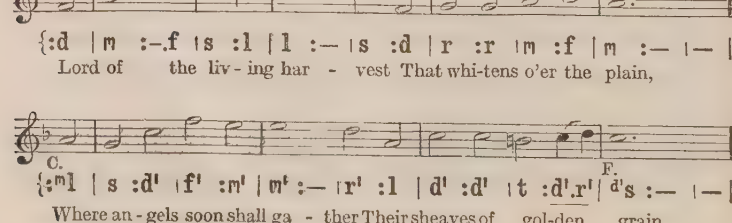
6 If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven,
We taste our immortality.

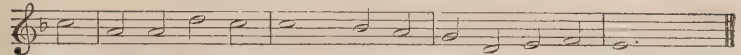
JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1813–56.

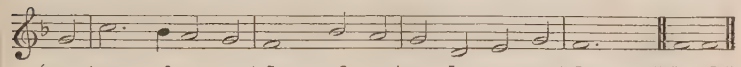
Consecration of Church-workers (335–339).

335 COELI ENARRANT. (76, 76, D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, 1825–94.


{:d | m :-.f | s :l | l :— | s :d | r :r | m :f | m :— | — ‖
Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whi-tens o'er the plain,
C. F.
{:m,l | s :d' | f' :m' | m' :— | r' :l | d' :d' | t :d',r' | d's :— | — ‖
Where an - gels soon shall ga - ther Their sheaves of gol-den grain,





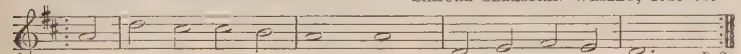
2 As labourers in Thy vineyard,
Lord, send them out to be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee,
Content to ask no wages
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
That makes Thy Kingdom come.

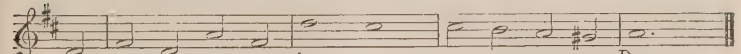
3 Be with them, God the Father,
Be with them, God the Son,
Be with them, God the Spirit,
Eternal Three in One!
Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fulness
Now and for evermore.

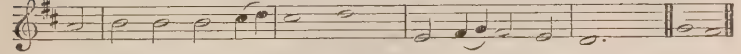
JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

336 HAWARDEN. (66. 66. D.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.







2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
That so, with one accord,
Our lips may tell Thy Name;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

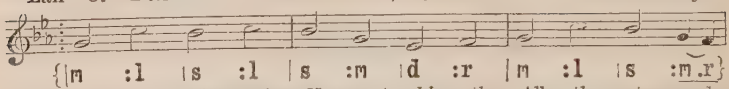
3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee;
According to Thy word
Let all our teaching be;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice.
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

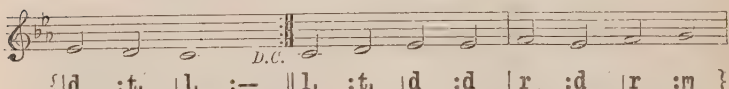
4 Live Thou within us, Lord;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee, with every heart.

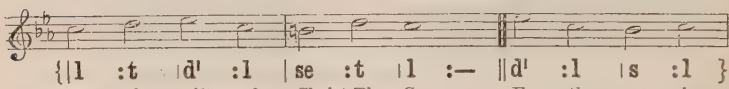
JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

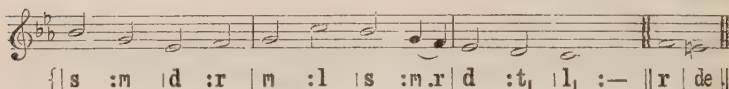
337 LLANSANNAN. (87. 87. D.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *In moderate time, dignified.* Welsh Melody.









2 By the toil of lowly workers
In some far outlying field;
By the courage where the radiance
Of the Cross is still revealed;
By the victories of meekness,
Through reproach and suffering won,—
Father, as in highest heaven,
So on earth Thy will be done.

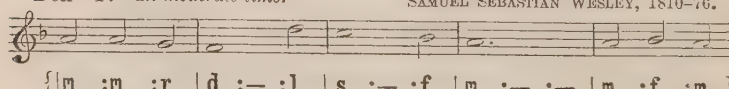
3 Grant that knowledge, still increasing,
At Thy feet may lowly kneel;
With Thy grace our triumphs hallow,
With Thy charity our zeal;
Lift the nations from the shadows
To the gladness of the sun:
Father, as in highest heaven,
So on earth Thy will be done.

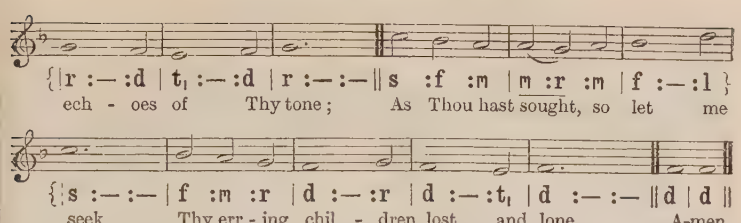
4 By the prayers of faithful watchmen
Never silent day or night;
By the Cross of Jesus bringing
Peace to men, and healing light;
By the love that passeth knowledge,
Making all Thy children one:
Father, as in highest heaven,
So on earth Thy will be done.

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860–

338 WINSCOTT. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.





2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

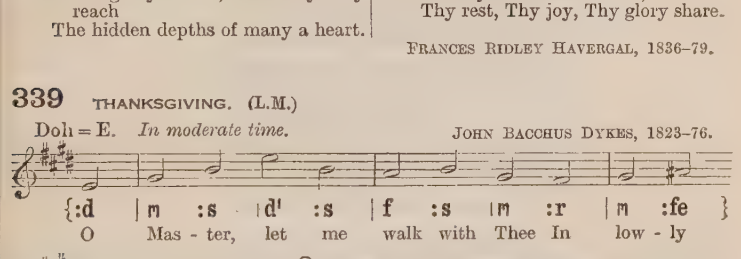
6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

339 THANKSGIVING. (L.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{:d | m :s | d' :s | f :s | m :r | m :fe }
O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly
A.
{|s :s | t :l | s ‖ sr | d :t, | d :f | m :r }
paths of ser - vice free; Thy se - cret tell; help me to
E.
{|ml :t | d' :f | m :r | m :r | d ‖ d | d ‖
bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

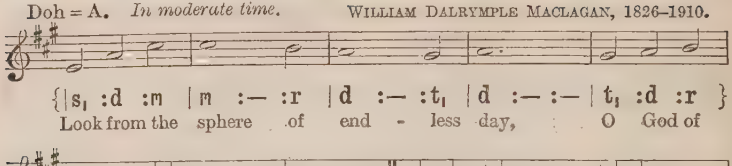
4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1836–1918.

Home Missions (340–346).

340 LICHFIELD. (L.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM DALRYMPLE MACLAGAN, 1826–1910.


{|s, :d :m |m :— :r |d :— :t, |d :— :— |t, :d :r }
Look from the sphere of end - less day, O God of
{|r :— :d |t, :— :l, |s, :— :— ‖d :d :t, |l, :— :t, |d :m :r }
mer - cy and of might, In pi - ty look on those who
{|d :t, :— |d :r :m |f :— :l, |t, :— :r |d :— :— ‖d |d ‖
stray, Be-night-ed in this land of light. A-men.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

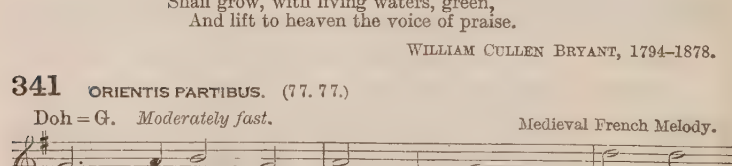
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

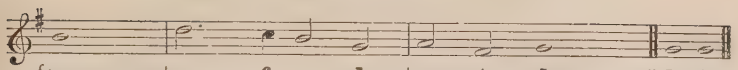
5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which, with sorrowing eyes, we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1794–1878.

341 ORIENTIS PARTIBUS. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *Moderately fast.* Medieval French Melody.





2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled;
Bear it onward; lift it high.

3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

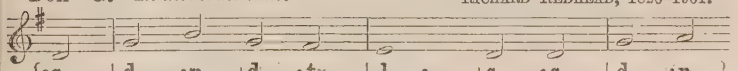
7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the Kingdom of the Lord.

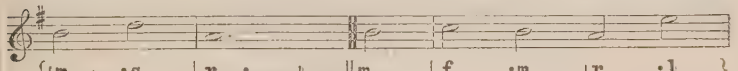
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

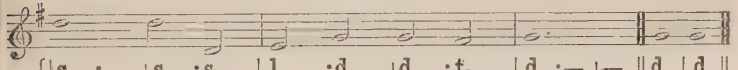
FIRST TUNE.

342 ST. VICTOR. (76. 76.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.







2 We come for this our parish
Thy mercy to implore;
On church, and homes, and people,
O Lord, Thy blessing pour.

3 Blot out our sins, O Father;
Forgive the guilty past;
Loose from their chains the captives
Whom Satan holdeth fast.

4 Wake up the slumbering conscience
To listen to Thy call;
The weak and wavering strengthen,
And raise up them that fall.

5 Our crying sin drive from us
With Thy chastising rod,
That we may be a people
Fearing and loving God.

6 O be Thy house, Lord, hallowed,
And hallowed be Thy day;
Let sin-stained souls find pardon,
And learn to love and pray.

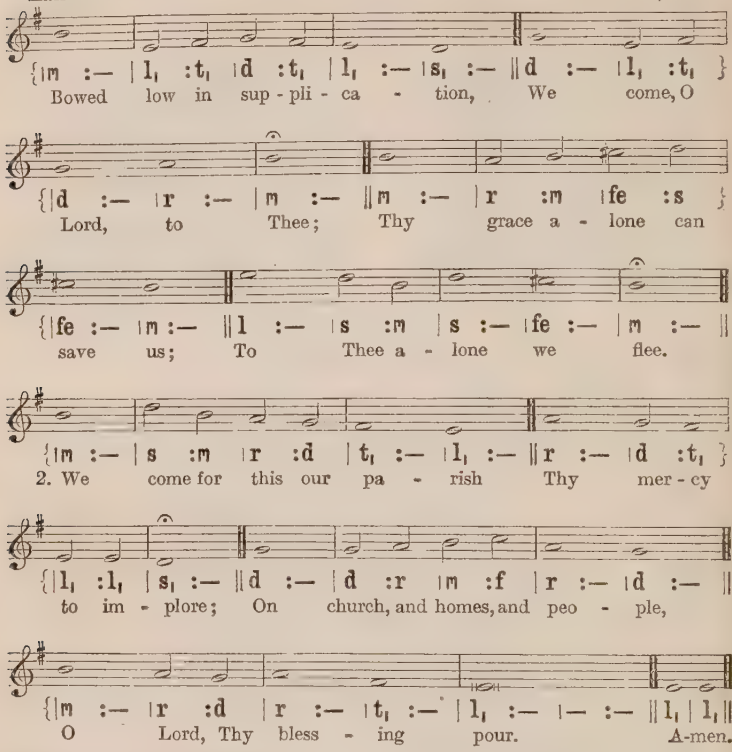
7 With heavenly food supported,
O be they firm and strong
To follow all things holy,
To flee from all things wrong.

8 Lord, banish strife and variance;
Knit sundered hearts in one;
And bind us all together
In love to Thy dear Son.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

342 PSALM 130. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *French Psalter*, 1539.


{|m :— |l, :t, |d :t, |l, :— |s, :— ‖d :— |l, :t, }
Bowed low in sup - pli - ca - tion, We come, O
{|d :— |r :— |m :— ‖m :— |r :m |fe :s }
Lord, to Thee; Thy grace a - lone can
{|fe :— |m :— ‖l :— |s :m |s :— |fe :— |m :— ‖
save us; To Thee a - lone we flee.
{|m :— |s :m |r :d |t, :— |l, :— ‖r :— |d :t, }
2. We come for this our pa - rish Thy mer - cy
{|l, :l, |s, :— ‖d :— |d :r |m :f |r :— |d :— ‖
to im - plore; On church, and homes, and peo - ple,
{|m :— |r :d |r :— |t, :— |l, :— |— :— ‖l, |l, ‖
O Lord, Thy bless - ing pour. A-men.

3 Blot out our sins, O Father;
Forgive the guilty past;
Loose from their chains the captives
Whom Satan holdeth fast.

4 Wake up the slumbering conscience
To listen to Thy call;
The weak and wavering strengthen,
And raise up them that fall.

5 Our crying sin drive from us
With Thy chastising rod,
That we may be a people
Fearing and loving God.

6 O be Thy house, Lord, hallowed,
And hallowed be Thy day;
Let sin-stained souls find pardon,
And learn to love and pray.

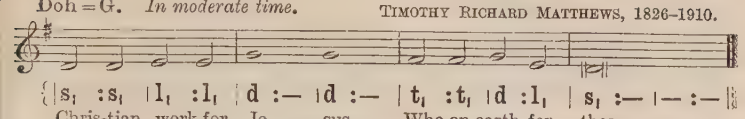
7 With heavenly food supported,
O be they firm and strong
To follow all things holy,
To flee from all things wrong.

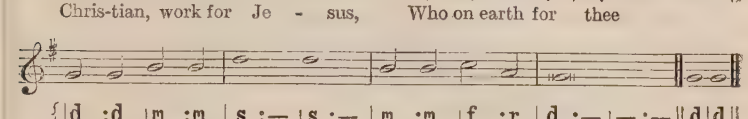
8 Lord, banish strife and variance;
Knit sundered hearts in one;
And bind us all together
In love to Thy dear Son.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

343 NORTH COATES. (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1826–1910.





[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Work, with lips so fervid
That thy words may prove
Thou hast brought a message
From the God of love.

3 Work, with heart that burneth
Humbly at His feet
Priceless gems to offer,
For His crown made meet.

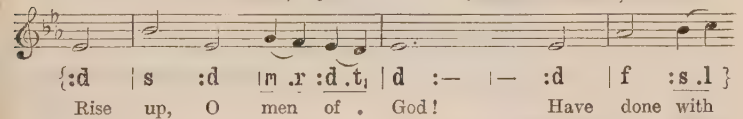
4 Work, with prayer unceasing,
Borne on faith's strong wing,
Earnestly beseeching
Trophies for the King.

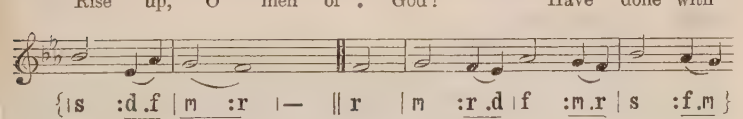
5 Work, while strength endureth,
Until death draw near;
Then thy Lord's sweet welcome
Thou in heaven shalt hear.

MARY HASLOCH, 1816–92.

344 CARLISLE. (S.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow, dignified.* CHARLES LOCKHART, 1745–1815.





2 Rise up, O men of God!
His Kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.

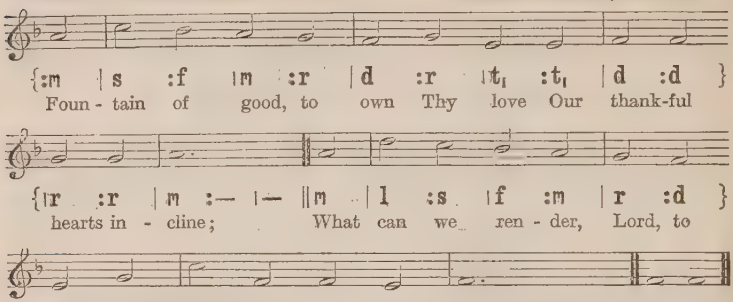
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The Church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up and make her great.

4 Lift high the Cross of Christ!
Tread where His feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1867–

345 ALBANO. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781–1861.


{:m | s :f | m :r | d :r | t, :t, | d :d }
Foun - tain of good, to own Thy love Our thank-ful
{|r :r | m :— |— ‖m | l :s | f :m | r :d }
hearts in - cline; What can we ren - der, Lord, to
{|t, :r | s :d | d :t, | d :— |— ‖d | d ‖
Thee, When all the worlds are Thine? A - men.

2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

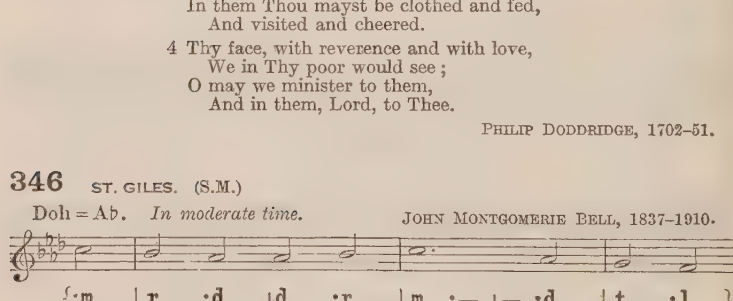
3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them Thou mayst be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered.

4 Thy face, with reverence and with love,
We in Thy poor would see;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51.

346 ST. GILES. (S.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN MONTGOMERIE BELL, 1837–1910.


{:m | r :d | d :r | m :— |— :d | t, :l, }
We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the
{|l, :t, | s, :— |— ‖s, | s :f .m | f :f }
gift may be; All that we . have is
{|f :m .r | m :m | m :r .l, | d :t, | d :— |— ‖d | d ‖
Thine a - lone, A trust, O . Lord, from Thee. A - men.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

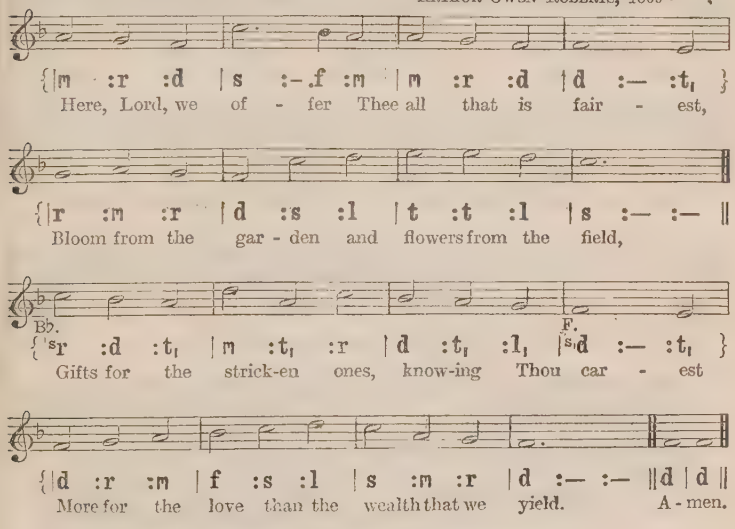
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

Flower Service.

347 BLODYN. (11 10. 11 10.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

ARTHUR OWEN ROBERTS, 1869–


{|m :r :d | s :-.f :m | m :r :d | d :— :t, }
Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est,
{|r :m :r | d :s :l | t :t :l | s :— :— ||
Bloom from the gar - den and flowers from the field,
Bb.
F.
{ s, r :d :t, | m :t, :r | d :t, :l, | s, d :— :t, }
Gifts for the strick-en ones, know-ing Thou car - est
{|d :r :m | f :s :l | s :m :r | d :— :— ||d | d ||
More for the love than the wealth that we yield. A - men.

2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

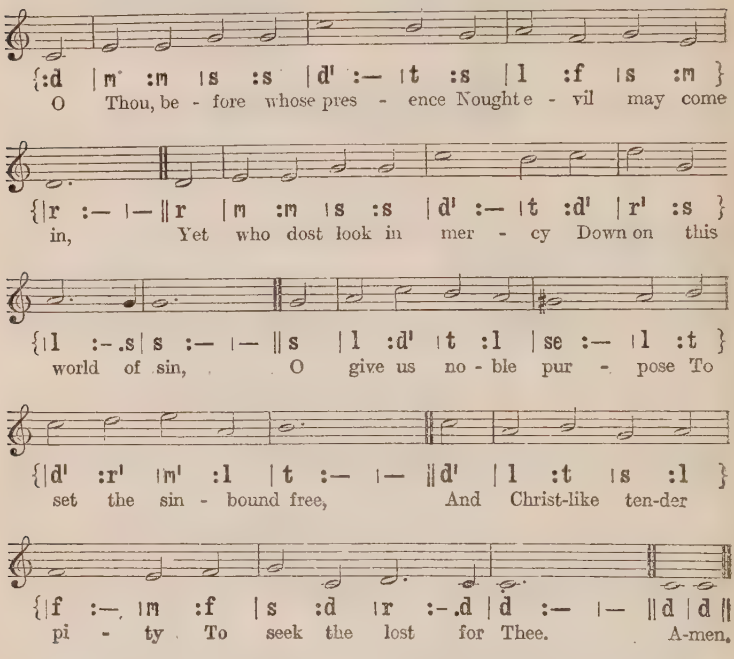
3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened;
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give, of Thy grace, to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow and brightness for gloom.

ABEL GERALD WILSON BLUNT, 1827–1902.

Temperance Work (348–349).

348 ST. CATHERINE. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* REGINALD FRANCIS DALE, 1845–1919.


{:d |m' :m |s :s |d' :— |t :s |l :f |s :m }
O Thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Nought e - vil may come
{|r :— |— ‖r |m :m |s :s |d' :— |t :d' |r' :s }
in, Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this
{|l :— .s|s :— |— ‖s |l :d' |t :l |se :— |l :t }
world of sin, O give us no - ble pur - pose To
{|d' :r' |m' :l |t :— |— ‖d' |l :t |s :l }
set the sin - bound free, And Christ-like ten-der
{|f :— |m :f |s :d |r :—.d |d :— |— ‖d |d ‖
pi - ty To seek the lost for Thee. A-men.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
The forces at his hand,
With woes that none can number,
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armour
Be stronger than the strong.

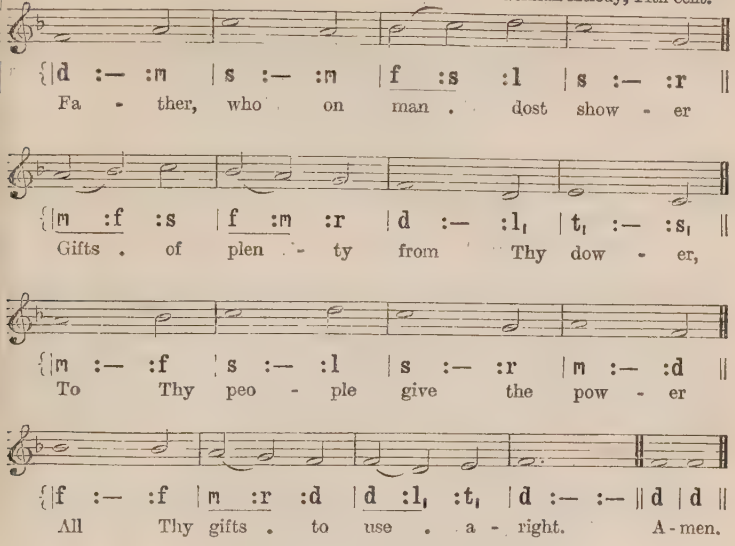
3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see!
For things that are, we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive, beneath Thy blessing,
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power,
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour;
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1839–1900.

349 QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE. (88. 87.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* German Melody, 14th cent.


{|d :— :m |s :— :m |f :s :l |s :— :r ||
Fa - ther, who on man . dost show - er
{|m :f :s |f :m :r |d :— :l, |t, :— :s, ||
Gifts . of plen - ty from Thy dow - er,
{|m :— :f |s :— :l |s :— :r |m :— :d ||
To Thy peo - ple give the pow - er
{|f :— :f |m :r :d |d :l, :t, |d :— :— ||d |d ||
All Thy gifts . to use . a - right. A - men.

2 Give pure happiness in leisure,
Temperance in every pleasure,
Holy use of earthly treasure,
Bodies clear and spirits bright.

3 Lift from this and every nation
All that brings us degradation;
Quell the forces of temptation;
Put Thine enemies to flight.

4 Be with us, Thy strength supplying,
That with energy undying,
Every foe of man defying,
We may rally to the fight.

5 Thou who art our Captain ever,
Lead us on to great endeavour;
May Thy Church the world deliver:
Give us wisdom, courage, might.

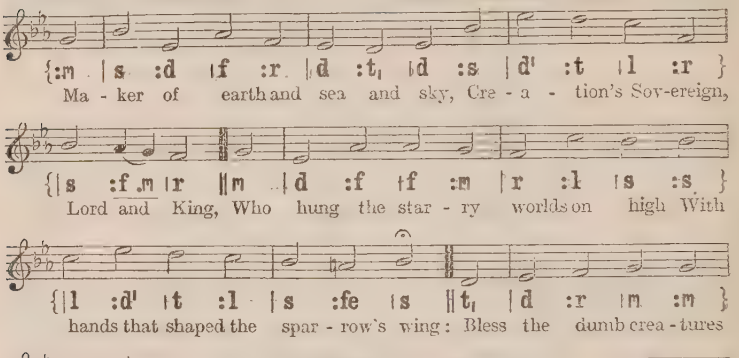
6 Father, who hast sought and found us,
Son of God, whose love has bound us,
Holy Ghost, within us, round us—
Hear us, Godhead infinite.

PERCY DEARMER, 1867–

Dumb creatures.

350 COLCHESTER. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:m | s :d | f :r | d :t, | d :s | d' :t | l :r }
Ma - ker of earth and sea and sky, Cre - a - tion's Sov-ereign,
{| s :f .m | r | m :| d :f | f :m | r :l | s :s }
Lord and King, Who hung the star - ry worlds on high With
{| l :d' | t :l | s :fe | s | t, | d :r | m :m }
hands that shaped the spar - row's wing: Bless the dumb crea - tures
{| f :s | l :l | t :d' | r :m.f | m :r | d | f | m |
in our care, And lis - ten to their voice-less prayer. A-men.

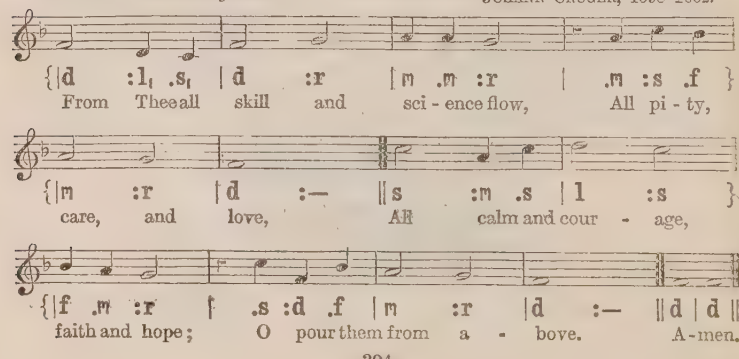
2 For us they toil, for us they die,
These humble creatures Thou hast made;
How shall we dare their rights deny
On whom Thy seal of love is laid?
Teach Thou our hearts to heed their plea,
As Thou dost man's in prayer to Thee.

EMILY BRYANT LORD, 1839–86.

Medical Work (351–353).

351 NUN DANKET ALL (GRÄFENBERG). (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.


{| d :l, .s, | d :r | m .m :r | .m :s .f }
From Thee all skill and sci - ence flow, All pi - ty,
{| m :r | d :— | s :m .s | l :s }
care, and love, All calm and cour - age,
{| f .m :r | .s :d .f | m :r | d :— | d | d |
faith and hope; O pour them from a - bove. A-men.

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

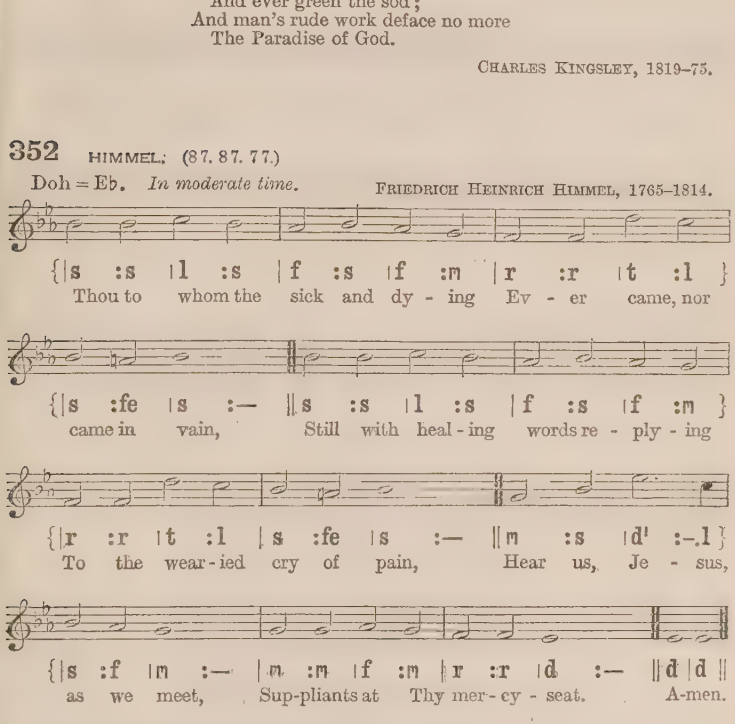
3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod;
And man's rude work deface no more
The Paradise of God.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1819–75.

352 HIMMEL. (87. 87. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* FRIEDRICH HEINRICH HIMMEL, 1765–1814.


{|s :s |l :s |f :s |f :m |r :r |t :l }
Thou to whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor
{|s :fe |s :— ‖s :s |l :s |f :s |f :m }
came in vain, Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing
{|r :r |t :l |s :fe |s :— ‖m :s |d' :-.l }
To the wear - ied cry of pain, Hear us, Je - sus,
{|s :f |m :— |m :m |f :m |r :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
as we meet, Sup-pliants at Thy mer - cy - seat. A-men.

2 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant, to Thy mercy-seat.

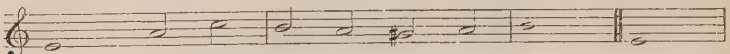
4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing virtue yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat.

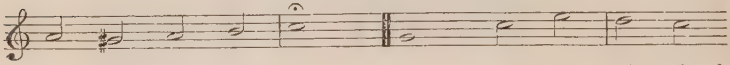
GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

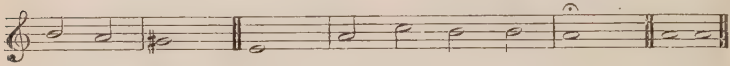
Medical Missions.

353 CULROSS. (C.M.)

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1634.

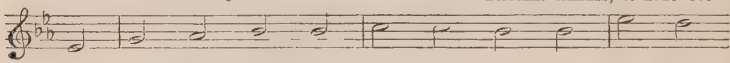


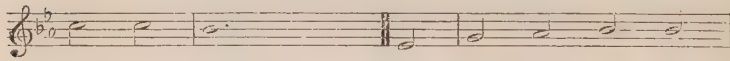


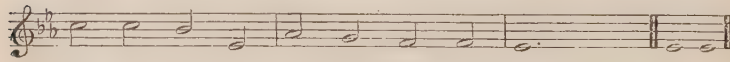


TALLIS. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85.







2 Empower the hands and hearts and wills
Of friends in lands afar,
Who battle with the body's ills,
And wage Thy holy war.

3 Where'er they heal the maimed and blind,
Let love of Christ attend:
Proclaim the good Physician's mind,
And prove the Saviour friend.

4 For still His love works wondrous charms,
And, as in days of old,
He takes the wounded to His arms,
And bears them to the fold.

5 O Father, look from heaven and bless,
Where'er Thy servants be,
Their works of pure unselfishness,
Made consecrate to Thee!

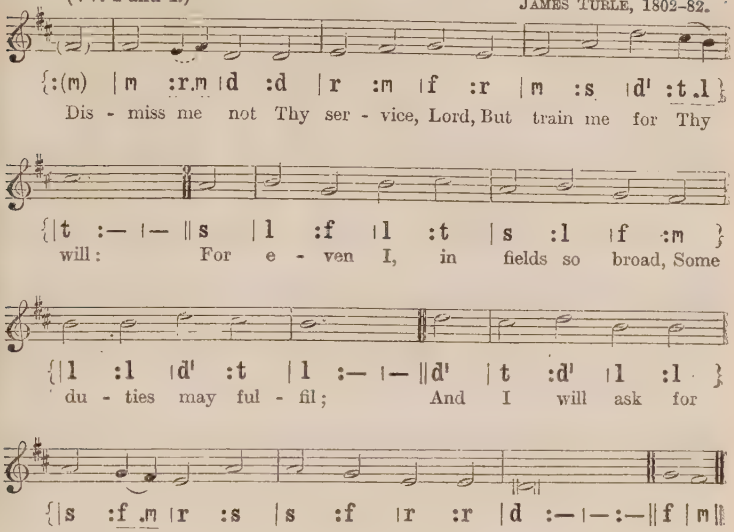
HARDWICKE DRUMMOND RAWNSLEY, 1851–1920.

354 FAIRFIELD. (86. 86. 86.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

(Vv. 1 and 4.)

JAMES TURLE, 1802–82.


{:(m) | m :r.m | d :d | r :m | f :r | m :s | d' :t.l }
Dis - miss me not Thy ser - vice, Lord, But train me for Thy
{ | t :— | — ‖ s | l :f | l :t | s :l | f :m }
will: For e - ven I, in fields so broad, Some
{ | l :l | d' :t | l :— | — ‖ d' | t :d' | l :l }
du - ties may ful - fil; And I will ask for
{ | s :f.m | r :s | s :f | r :r | d :— | — :— ‖ f | m ‖
no re - ward, Ex - cept to serve Thee still. A-men.

2 How many serve, how many more
May to the service come!
To tend the vines, the grapes to store,
Thou dost appoint for some;
Thou hast Thy young men at the war,
Thy little ones at home.

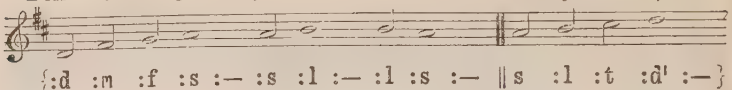
3 All works are good, and each is best
As most it pleases Thee;
Each worker pleases when the rest
He serves in charity;
And neither man nor work unblest
Wilt Thou permit to be.

4 Our Master all the work hath done
He asks of us to-day;
Sharing His service, every one
Share too His sonship may:
Lord, I would serve and be a son;
Dismiss me not, I pray.

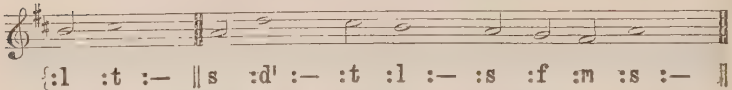
THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1818–71.

355 OLD 81ST. (D.C.M.)

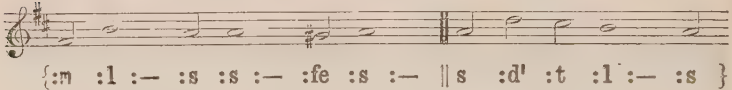
Doh = D. *Boldly and in free time.* *English Psalter*, 1562.



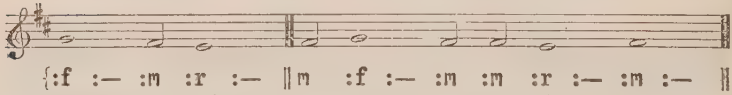
{:d :m :f :s :— :s :l :— :l :s :— ‖ s :l :t :d' :—}
O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life



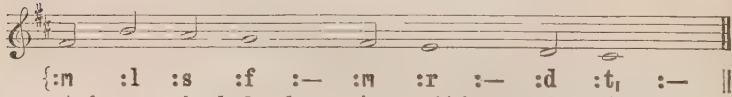
{:l :t :— ‖ s :d' :— :t :l :— :s :f :m :s :— ‖
would be, If in Thy ser - vice ev - ery hour



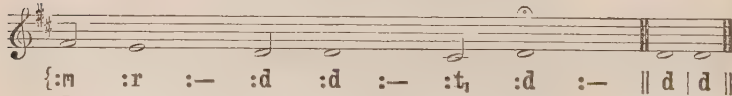
{:m :l :— :s :s :— :fe :s :— ‖ s :d' :t :l :— :s }
We lived and moved with Thee; If youth in all its



{:f :— :m :r :— ‖ m :f :— :m :m :r :— :m :— ‖
bloom and might By Thee were sanc-ti - fied,



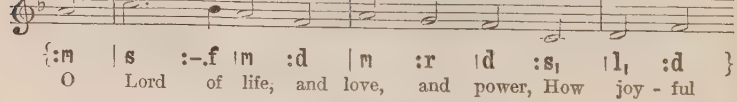
{:m :l :s :f :— :m :r :— :d :t, :— ‖
And man - hood found its chief de - light



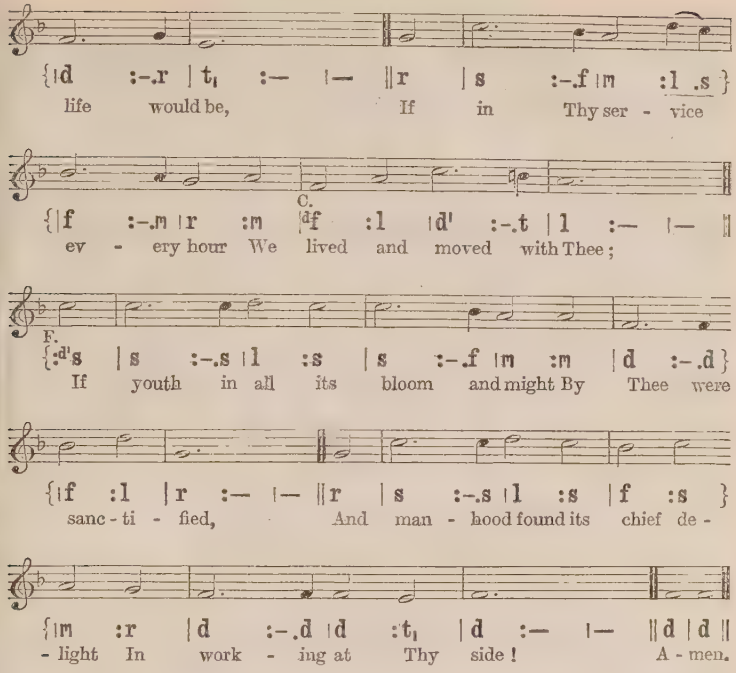
{:m :r :— :d :d :— :t, :d :— ‖ d | d ‖
In work - ing at Thy side! A-men.

ST. URSULA. (D.C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately fast.* FREDERICK WESTLAKE, 1840–98.



{:m | s :-.f |m :d | m :r |d :s, |l, :d }
O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful


{|d :-.r |t, :— |— ||r |s :-.f |m :l .s }
life would be, If in Thy ser - vice
C.
{|f :-.m |r :m |f :l |d' :-.t |l :— |— ||
ev - ery hour We lived and moved with Thee;
F.
{:d's |s :-.s |l :s |s :-.f |m :m |d :-.d}
If youth in all its bloom and might By Thee were
{|f :l |r :— |— ||r |s :-.s |l :s |f :s }
sanc - ti - fied, And man - hood found its chief de -
{|m :r |d :-.d |d :t, |d :— |— ||d |d ||
- light In work - ing at Thy side! A - men.

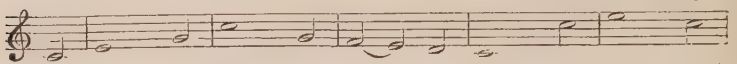
2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire.

3 Nor for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed,
Whose names Thy book enrols.
O speed Thy work, victorious King,
And give Thy workers might,
That through the world Thy truth may ring,
And all men see Thy light.

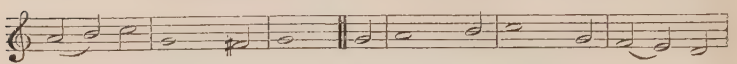
ELLA SOPHIA ARMITAGE, 1841–

356 DEUS TUORUM MILITUM. (L.M.)

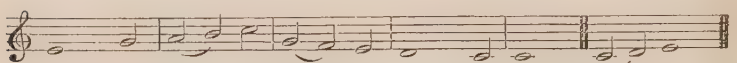
Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Grenoble Church Melody.



{:d | m :— :s | d' :— :s | f :m :r | d :— :d' | m' :— :d' }
Go, la - bour on: spend and . be spent, Thy joy to



{|l :t :d' | s :— :fe | s :—‖ s | l :— :t | d' :— :s | f :m :r }
do . the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter



{|m :— :s | l :t :d' | s :f :m | r :— :d | d :—‖ d :r |m :— ‖
went; Should not . the ser - vant tread it still? A - men.

2 Go, labour on while it is day:
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

3 Men die in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

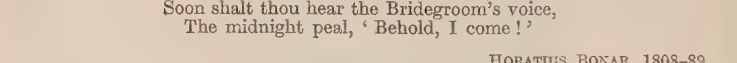
4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'

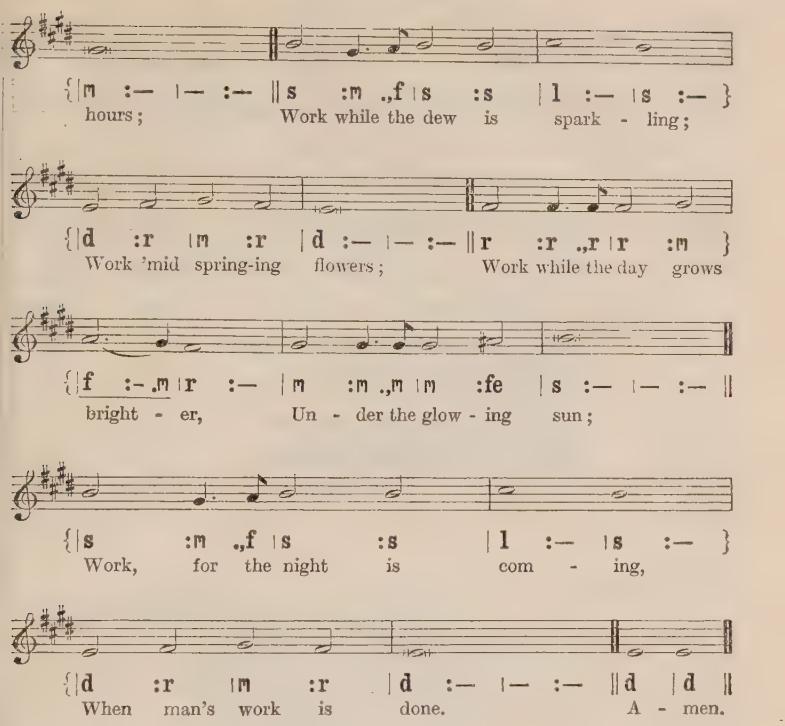
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

357 DILIGENCE. (76. 75. D.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



{|s :m .,f|s :s | l :— |s :— | d :d .,d|d :r }
Work, for the night is com - ing! Work through the mor - ning


{|m :— |— :— ‖s :m .,f |s :s |l :— |s :— }
hours; Work while the dew is spark - ling;
{|d :r |m :r |d :— |— :— ‖r :r .,r |r :m }
Work 'mid spring-ing flowers; Work while the day grows
{|f :- .,m |r :— |m :m .,m |m :fe |s :— |— :— ‖
bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
{|s :m .,f |s :s |l :— |s :— }
Work, for the night is com - ing,
{|d :r |m :r |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
When man's work is done. A - men.

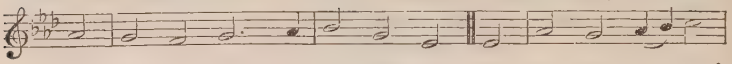
2 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give to each flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Adapted from ANNA LOUISA COGHILL, 1836–1907.

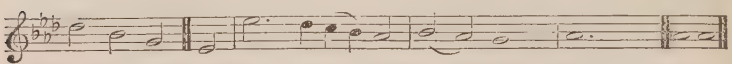
358 HELENSBURGH. (888.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* KENNETH GEORGE FINLAY, 1882–



{:d | t$_1$:l$_1$ | t$_1$:-.d | r :t$_1$ | s$_1$ ‖ s$_1$ | d :t$_1$ | d.r :m }

O ye who taste that love is sweet, Set way-marks for all



{|f :r | t$_1$ ‖ s$_1$ | s :-.f | m.r :d | r :d | t$_1$:— | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖

doubt-ful feet That stum-ble on . in search of it. A-men.

2 Sing notes of love: that some who hear
Far off, inert, may lend an ear,
Rise up and wonder and draw near.

3 Lead lives of love; that others who
Behold your life may kindle too
With love, and cast their lot with you.

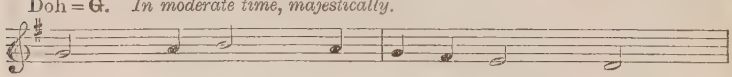
CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

359 PSALM 42. (87. 87. D.)

French Psalter, 1551.

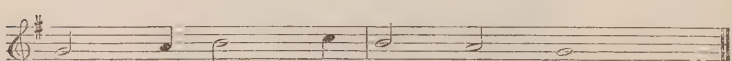
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Doh = G. *In moderate time, majestically.*



{|d :— :r | m :— :r | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:— | s$_1$:— |

Son of God, e - ter - nal Sav - iour,

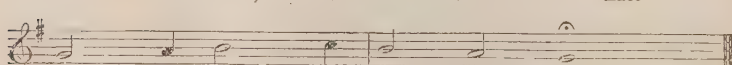


{|d :— :r | m :— :f | m :— | r :— | d :— |— :— ‖

Source of life and truth and grace,

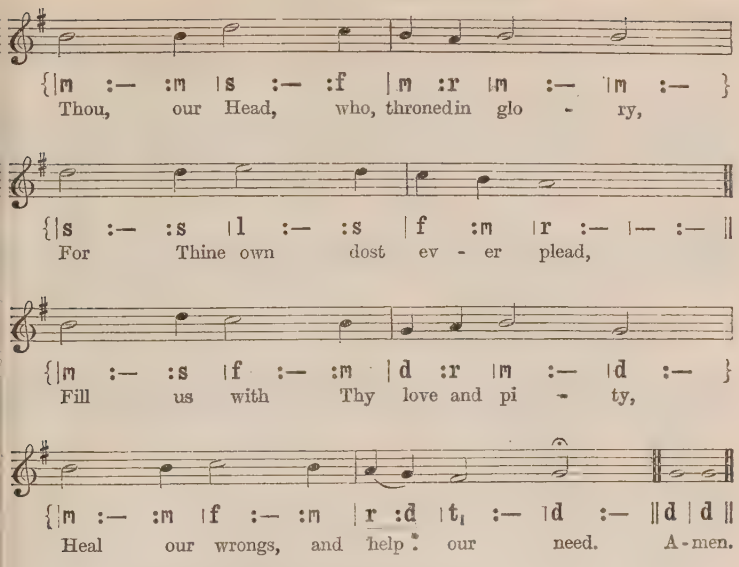
{|d :— :r | m :— :r | d :t$_1$ | l$_1$:— | s$_1$:— }

Son of Man, whose birth in - car - nate



{|d :— :r | m :— :f | m :— | r :— | d :— |— :— ‖

Hal - lows all our hu- man race;


{|m :— :m |s :— :f |m :r |m :— |m :— }
Thou, our Head, who, throned in glo - ry,
{|s :— :s |l :— :s |f :m |r :— |— :— ||
For Thine own dost ev - er plead,
{|m :— :s |f :— :m |d :r |m :— |d :— }
Fill us with Thy love and pi - ty,
{|m :— :m |f :— :m |r :d |t, :— |d :— ||d |d ||
Heal our wrongs, and help our need. A - men.

2 As Thou, Lord, hast lived for others,
So may we for others live;
Freely have Thy gifts been granted,
Freely may Thy servants give.
Thine the gold and Thine the silver,
Thine the wealth of land and sea,
We but stewards of Thy bounty,
Held in solemn trust for Thee.

3 Come, O Christ, and reign among us,
King of love, and Prince of peace;
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease.
Ah, the past is dark behind us,
Strewn with wrecks and stained with blood;
But before us gleams the vision
Of the coming brotherhood.

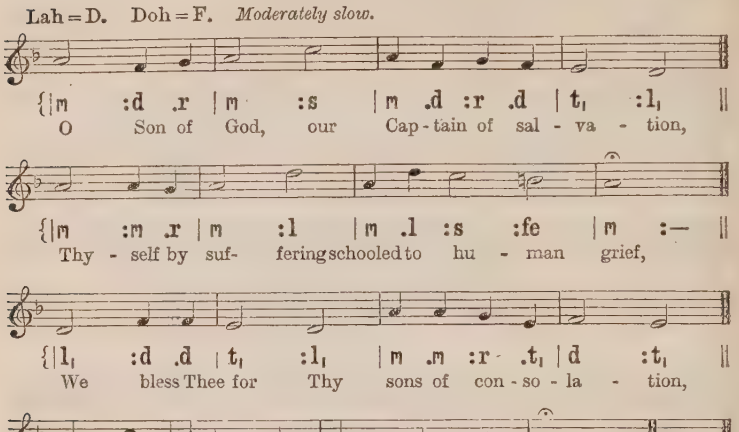
4 See the Christlike host advancing,
High and lowly, great and small,
Linked in bonds of common service
For the common Lord of all.
Thou who prayedst, Thou who willest
That Thy people should be one,
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition:
Here on earth Thy will be done.

SOMERSET CORRY LOWRY, 1855–

360 PSALM 12 (DONNE SECOURS). (11 10. 11 10.)

French Psalter, 1551.
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ? .

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.*


{|m :d .r | m :s | m .d :r .d | t, :l, ||
O Son of God, our Cap - tain of sal - va - tion,
{|m :m .r | m :l | m .l :s :fe | m :— ||
Thy - self by suf- fering schooled to hu - man grief,
{|l, :d .d | t, :l, | m .m :r .t, | d :t, ||
We bless Thee for Thy sons of con - so - la - tion,
{|m :s .m | d :r | m .l, :d :t, | l, :— || l, | l, ||
Who fol-low in the steps of Thee their Chief; A - men.

2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast;

3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again;

4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick-bed, and share the children's mirth.

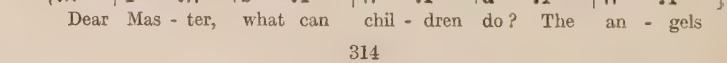
5 Thus, Lord, Thy blessèd saints in memory keeping,
Still be Thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye,'—
Till in our Father's house shall end our weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

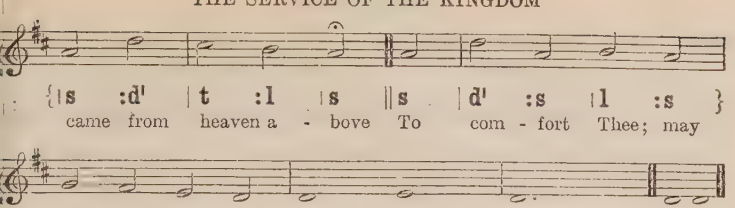
JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

361 ST. JOSEPH. (88. 84.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827–1905.





2 No more, as on that night of shame,
Art Thou in dark Gethsemane,
Where worshipping, an angel came
To strengthen Thee.

3 But Thou hast taught us that Thou art
Still present in the crowded street,
In every lonely, suffering heart
That there we meet:

4 And not one simple, loving deed,
That lessens gloom, or lightens pain,
Or answers some unspoken need,
Is done in vain:

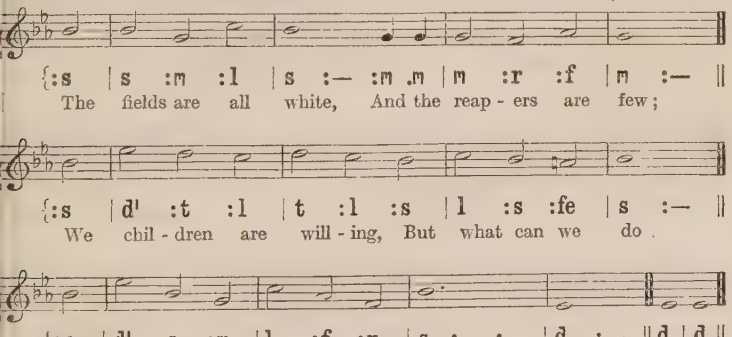
5 Since every passing joy we make
For men and women that we see,
If it is offered for Thy sake,
Is given to Thee.

6 O God, our Master, help us then
To bless the weary and the sad,
And, comforting our fellow-men,
To make Thee glad.

ANNIE MATHESON, 1853–1924.

362 INVERMAY. (56. 6 5 9.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JAMES LAMB, 1835–1904.


{:s |s :m :l |s :— :m .m |m :r :f |m :— ||
The fields are all white, And the reap - ers are few;
{:s |d' :t :l |t :l :s |l :s :fe |s :— ||
We chil - dren are will - ing, But what can we do
{:s |d' :s :m |l :f :r |s :— :— |d :— ||d |d ||
To work for our Lord in His har - - - vest? A-men.

2 Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak:
We cannot teach others;
How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in His harvest?

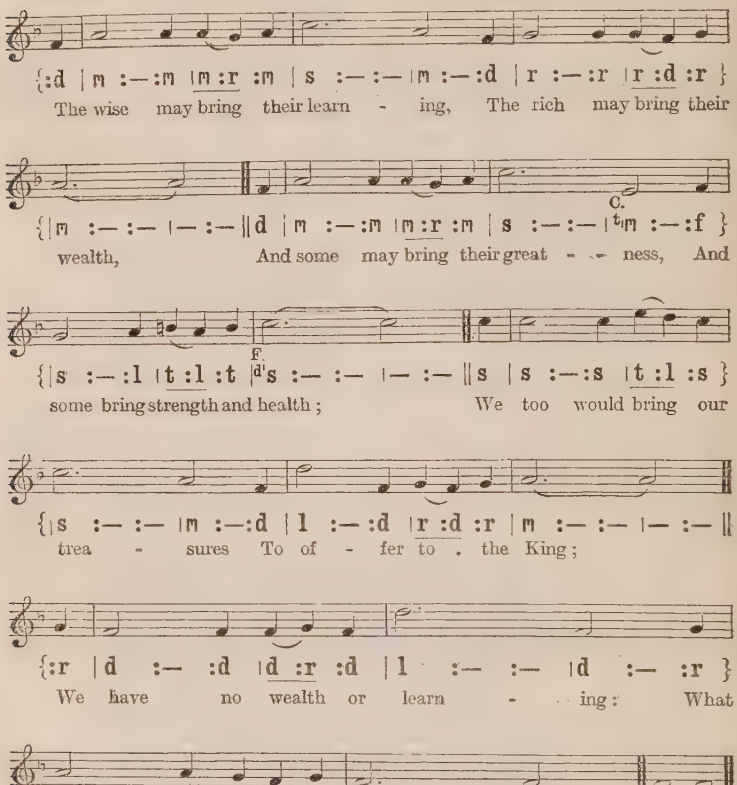
3 We'll work by our prayers,
By the offerings we bring,
By small self-denials;
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in His harvest:

4 Until by and by,
As the years pass, at length
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength,
To work for our Lord in His harvest.

The Book of Praise for Children, 1881.

363 CHRISTMAS MORN. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


{:d | m :—:m |m:r :m | s :—:—|m :—:d | r :—:r |r :d :r }
The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their
C.
{|m :—:—|—:—‖d | m :—:m |m:r :m | s :—:—|♭m :—:f }
wealth, And some may bring their great - - ness, And
F.
{|s :—:l |t :l :t |d's :—:—|—:—‖s | s :—:s |t :l :s }
some bring strength and health; We too would bring our
{|s :—:—|m :—:d | l :—:d |r :d :r | m :—:—|—:—‖
trea - sures To of - fer to . the King;
{:r | d :—:d |d :r :d | l :—:—|d :—:r }
We have no wealth or learn - - ing: What
{ m :—:m |r :d :r | d :—:—|—:—‖d | d ‖
shall we chil - dren bring? A - men.

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him:
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways:
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

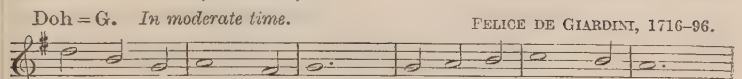
3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
We'll try our best to please Him,
At home, at school, at play:
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

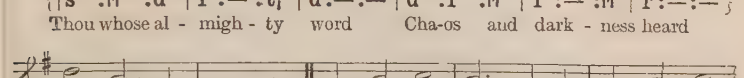
Congregational Church Hymnal, 1887.

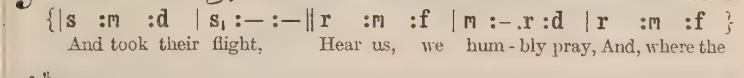
364 MOSCOW. (664. 6664.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716–96.



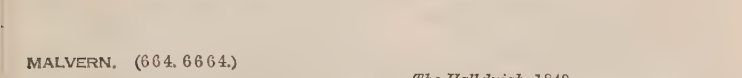


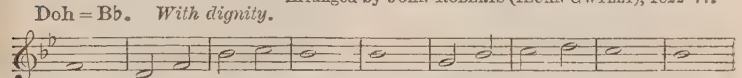


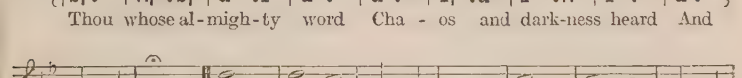
MALVERN. (664. 6664.)

The Hallelujah, 1849.
Arranged by JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822–77.

Doh = B♭. *With dignity.*







2 Thou who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light.

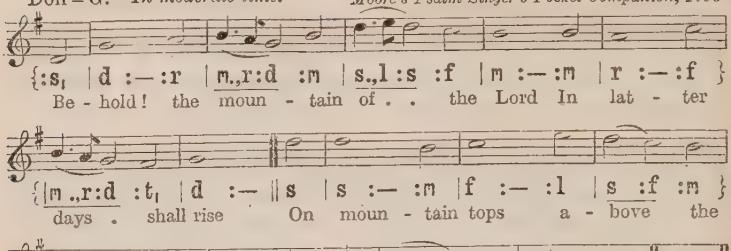
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be light.

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1780–1825.

365 GLASGOW. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Moore's Psalm-Singer's Pocket Companion*, 1756.


{:s, | d :—:r | m.,r:d :m | s.,l :s :f | m :—:m | r :—:f }
Be - hold! the moun - tain of . . the Lord In lat - ter
{|m .,r:d :t, | d :— ||s | s :— :m | f :— :l | s :f :m }
days . shall rise On moun - tain tops a - bove the
{|r :— :s | d :r :m | f :m :r | d :— ||d | d ||
hills, And draw . the won - dering eyes. A-men.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

From Isaiah ii. 2–6.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore:
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

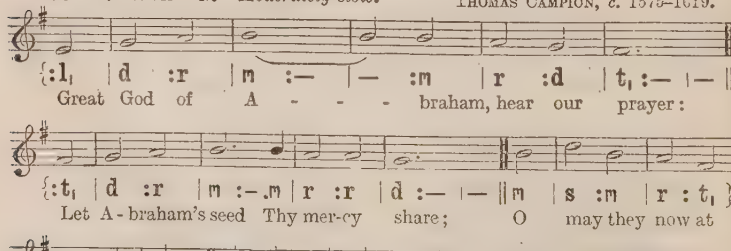
7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

Scottish Paraphrases, 1781.

Jewish Missions (366–369).

366 BABYLON'S STREAMS. (L.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS CAMPION, *c.* 1575–1619.


{:l, | d :r | m :— |— :m | r :d | t, :— |— ||
Great God of A - - - braham, hear our prayer:
{:t, | d :r | m :—.m | r :r | d :— |— ||m | s :m | r :t, }
Let A - braham's seed Thy mer-cy share; O may they now at
{|d :r | m :—.|| m | m :—.m | m :r.d | t, :t, | l, :— |— ||l, | l, ||
length re - turn, And look on Him they pierced, and mourn! A-men.

2 Remember Jacob's flock of old,
Bring home the wanderers to Thy fold;
Remember, too, Thy promised word,
'Israel at last shall seek the Lord.'

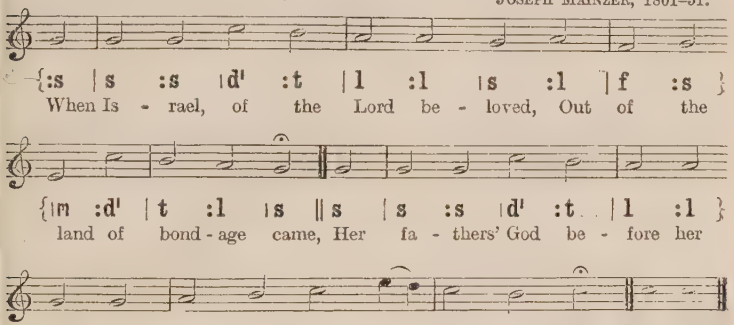
3 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts;
The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.

4 O haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour,
And one Redeemer shall adore.

THOMAS COTTERILL, 1779–1823.

367 MAINZER. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH MAINZER, 1801–51.


:s | s :s | d' :t | l :l | s :l | f :s
When Is - rael, of the Lord be - loved, Out of the
| m :d' | t :l | s | s | s :s | d' :t | l :l
land of bond - age came, Her fa - thers' God be - fore her
| s :s | l :t | d' :m' .r' | d' :t | d' | d' | d' |
moved, An aw - ful guide, in . smoke and flame. A - men.

2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 There rose the choral hymn of praise,
And trump and timbrel answered keen,
And Zion's daughters poured their lays,
With priest's and warrior's voice between.

4 No portents now their foes amaze;
Forsaken Israel wanders lone;
Their fathers would not know Thy ways,
And Thou hast left them to their own.

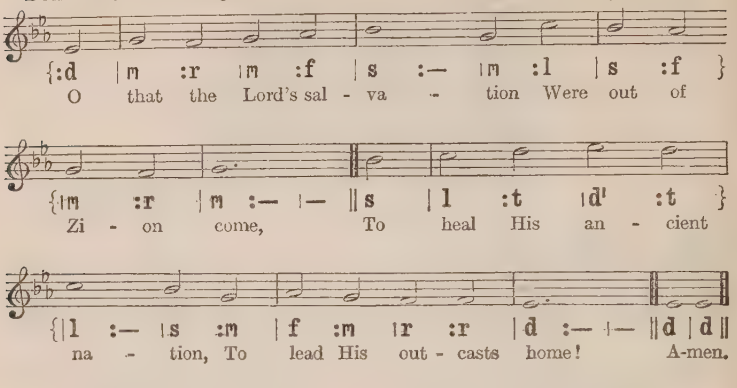
5 But, present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray.

6 And O, when stoops on Judah's path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
A burning and a shining light!

WALTER SCOTT, 1771–1832.

368 CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN (BREMEN). (76. 76.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560–1616.


{:d |m :r |m :f |s :— |m :l |s :f }
O that the Lord's sal - va - tion Were out of
{|m :r |m :— |— ‖s |l :t |d' :t }
Zi - on come, To heal His an - cient
{|l :— |s :m |f :m |r :r |d :— |— ‖d |d ‖
na - tion, To lead His out - casts home! A-men.

2 Let fall Thy rod of terror;
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error;
Release the fettered heart.

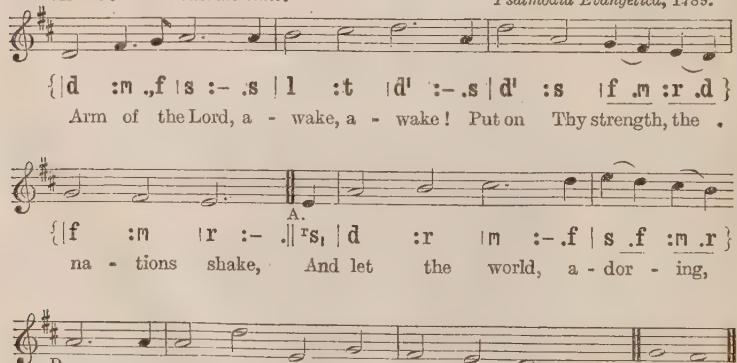
3 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

From Psalm xiv.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

369 TRURO. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789.


{|d :m .,f |s :- .s |l :t |d' :- .s |d' :s |f .m :r .d }
Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Put on Thy strength, the .
A.
{|f :m |r :- .‖ rs, |d :r |m :- .f |s .f :m .r }
na - tions shake, And let the world, a - dor - ing,
D.
{|ds :- .s |s :d' |r :f |m :r |d :— ‖f |m ‖
see Tri-umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee. A - men.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone',
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

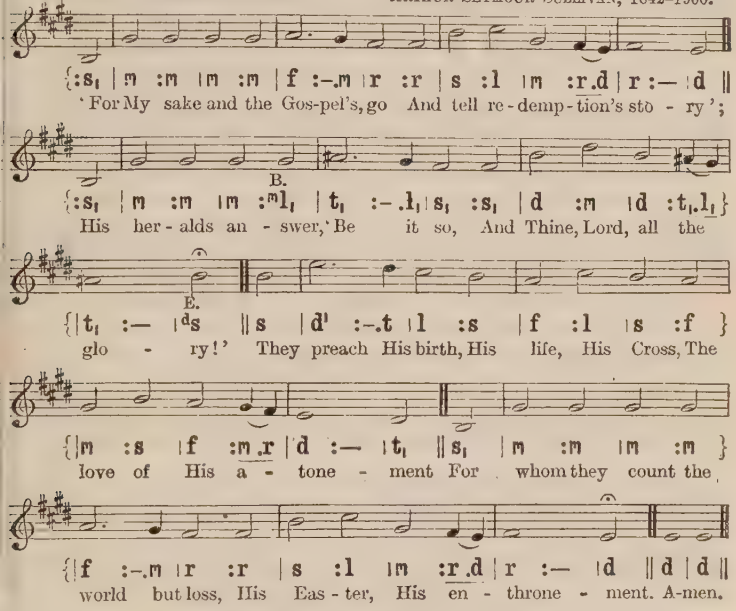
3 Let Zion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1759–1829.

370 BISHOPGARTH. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


:s, | m :m | m :m | f :-.m | r :r | s :l | m :r.d | r :— | d ||
'For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell re-demp-tion's sto - ry';
B.
:s, | m :m | m :m | l, | t, :-.l, | s, :s, | d :m | d :t,.l, |
His her-alds an - swer, 'Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the
E.
| t, :— | d s | s | d' :-.t | l :s | f :l | s :f |
glo - ry!' They preach His birth, His life, His Cross, The
| m :s | f :m.r | d :— | t, | s, | m :m | m :m |
love of His a - tone - ment For whom they count the
| f :-.m | r :r | s :l | m :r.d | r :— | d | d | d ||
world but loss, His Eas-ter, His en - throne - ment. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Hark! hark! the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation;
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly dayspring, through the gloom,
Breaks on the night of ages.

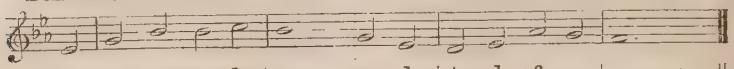
3 Still on and on the anthems spread,
Of hallelujah voices;
In concert with the holy dead,
The warrior Church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph song are singing.

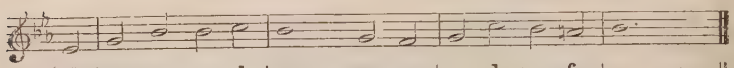
4 He comes, whose advent-trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Immanuel, crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels.
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM
Triune, who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever.

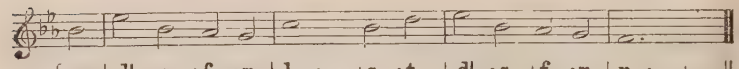
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825–1906.

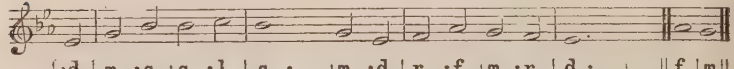
371 HEBER. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.



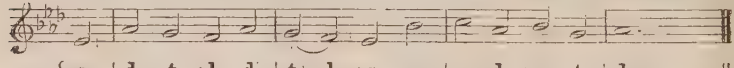


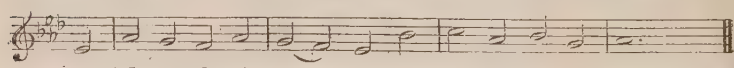


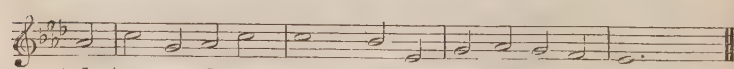


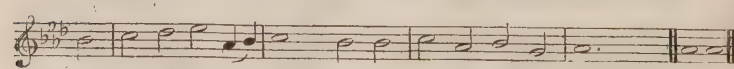
TALYLLYN. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* Welsh Traditional Melody.









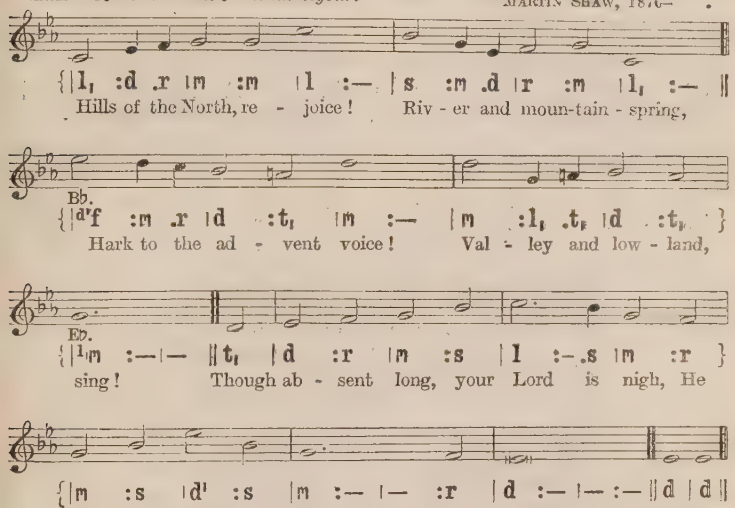
2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

372 LITTLE CORNARD. (86. 66. 88.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *With vigour.* MARTIN SHAW, 1876–


{|l, :d .r |m :m |l :— |s :m .d |r :m |l, :— ||
Hills of the North, re - joice! Riv - er and moun-tain - spring,
B♭.
{|d'f :m .r |d :t, |m :— |m :l, .t, |d :t, }
Hark to the ad - vent voice! Val - ley and low - land,
E♭.
{|l,m :—|— ||t, |d :r |m :s |l :—.s |m :r }
sing! Though ab - sent long, your Lord is nigh, He
{|m :s |d' :s |m :— |— :r |d :— |— :— ||d |d ||
judg - ment brings, and vic - - to - ry. A-men.

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2 Isles of the Southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And make your wastes His great high-way.

3 Lands of the East, awake!
Soon shall your sons be free,
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty:
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.

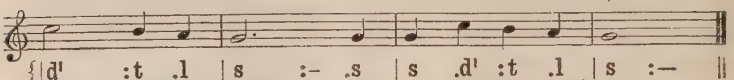
4 Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song;
High raise the note, that Jesus died,
Yet lives and reigns—the Crucified!

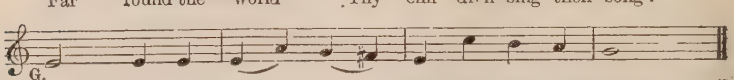
5 Shout while ye journey home!
Songs be in every mouth!—
Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South:
City of God, the bond are free;
We come to live and reign in thee.

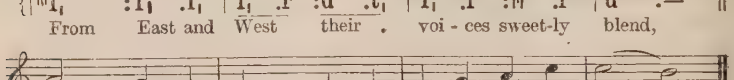
CHARLES EDWARD OAKLEY, 1832–65.

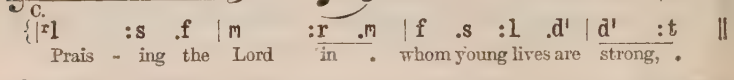
373 DUNBLANE CATHEDRAL. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* ARCHIE FAIRBAIRN BARNES, 1873–









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2 Where Thy wide ocean, wave on rolling wave,
Beats through the ages, on each island shore,
They praise their Lord, whose hand alone can save,
Whose sea of love surrounds them evermore.

3 Thy sun-kissed children on earth's spreading plain,
Where Asia's rivers water all the land,
Sing, as they watch Thy fields of glowing grain,
Praise to the Lord who feeds them with His hand.

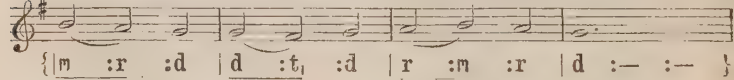
4 Still there are lands where none have seen Thy face,
Children whose hearts have never shared Thy joy;
Yet Thou wouldst pour on these Thy radiant grace,
Give Thy glad strength to every girl and boy.

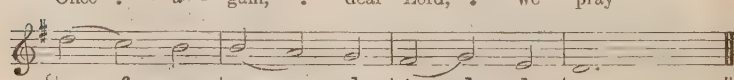
5 All round the world let children sing Thy song:
From East and West their voices sweetly blend,
Praising the Lord in whom young lives are strong,
Jesus our Guide, our Hero, and our Friend.

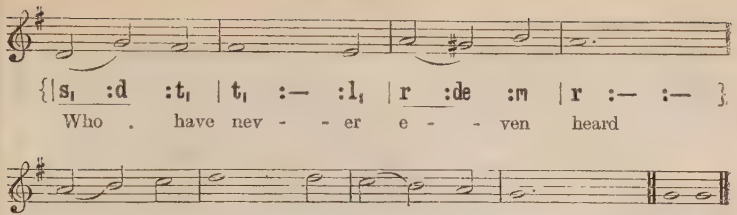
BASIL JOSEPH MATHEWS, 1879–

374 MORNING. (7 7. 7 7.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.







2 Little lips that Thou hast made,
'Neath the far-off temples' shade
Give to gods of wood and stone
Praise that should be all Thine own.

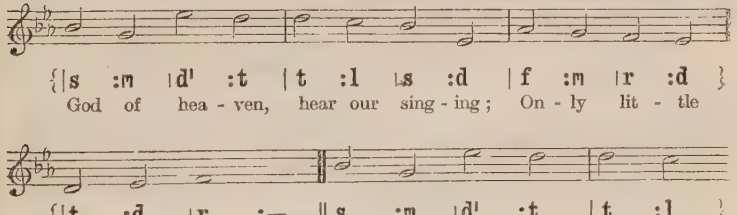
3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill
Thou hast given to do Thy will,
Offerings bring, and serve with fear
Gods that cannot see or hear.

4 Teach them, O Thou heavenly King,
All their gifts and praise to bring
To Thy Son, who died to prove
Thy forgiving, saving love.

MARY JANE WILLCOX, 1835–1919.

375 SEFTON. (87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HOWARD AUGUSTUS CROSBIE, 1844–1918.



2 Let Thy Kingdom come, we pray Thee;
Let the world in Thee find rest;
Let all know Thee, and obey Thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blest.

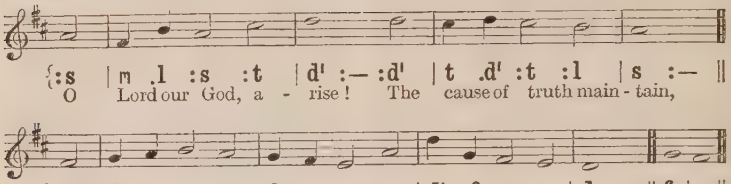
3 Let the sweet and joyful story,
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angels' song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Every heart be Thine alone,
For the Kingdom, and the power,
And the glory are Thine own.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

376 HAMPTON. (S.M.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* *Williams' Psalmody*, 1770 (?).


{:s | m .l :s :t | d' :— :d' | t .d' :t :l | s :— ||
O Lord our God, a - rise! The cause of truth main - tain,
{:m | f .s :l :s | f .m :r :s | d' .f :m :r | d :— ||f | m ||
And wide o'er all the peo-pled world Ex - tend her bless-ed reign. A-men.

2 Thou Prince of Life, arise!
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

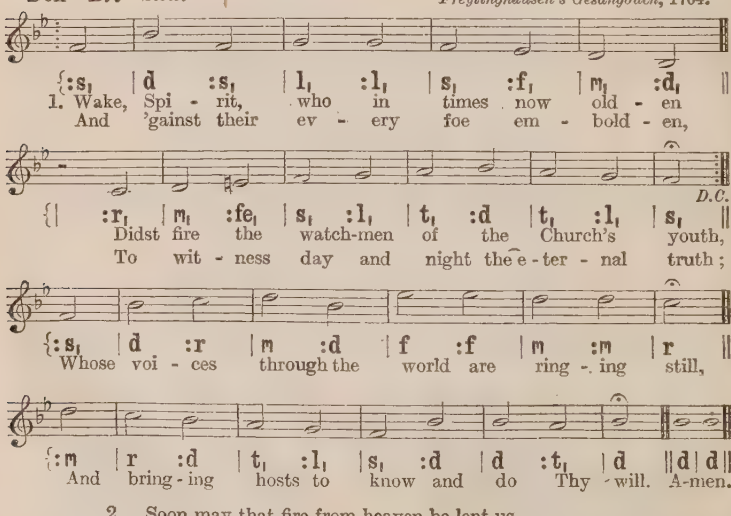
3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise!
Expand Thy quickening wing,
And o'er a dark and ruined world
Let light and order spring.

4 All on the earth, arise!
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring.

RALPH WARDLAW, 1779–1853.

377 DIR, DIR JEHOVAH. (9 10. 9 10. 10 10.)

Doh = B♭. *Slow.* *Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch*, 1704.


{:s, | d :s, | l, :l, | s, :f, | m, :d, ||
1. Wake, Spi - rit, who in times now old - en
And 'gainst their ev - ery foe em - bold - en,
D.C.
{| :r, | m, :fe, | s, :l, | t, :d | t, :l, | s, ||
Didst fire the watch-men of the Church's youth,
To wit - ness day and night the e - ter - nal truth;
{:s, | d :r | m :d | f :f | m :m | r ||
Whose voi - ces through the world are ring - ing still,
{:m | r :d | t, :l, | s, :d | d :t, | d ||d | d||
And bring - ing hosts to know and do Thy will. A-men.

2 Soon may that fire from heaven be lent us,
That swift from land to land its flame may leap!
Soon, Lord, that priceless boon be sent us,
Of faithful servants, fit for Thee to reap
The harvest of the soul; look down and view
How great the harvest, but the labourers few.

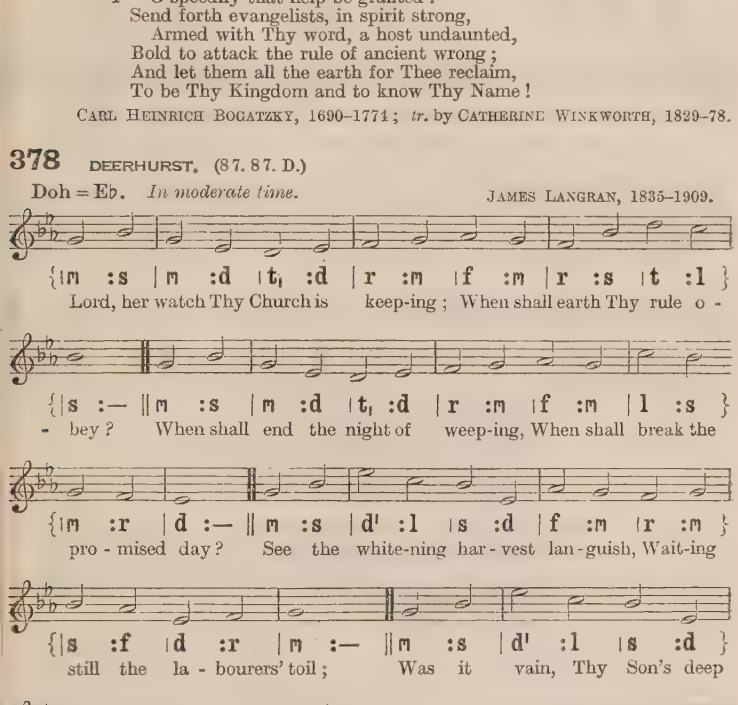
3 Lord, to our earnest prayer now hearken,
The prayer we offer at Thy Son's command;
For, lo! while storms around us darken,
Thy children's hearts are stirred in every land,
To cry for help, with fervent soul, to Thee;
O hear us, Lord, and speak: 'Thus let it be!'

4 O speedily that help be granted!
Send forth evangelists, in spirit strong,
Armed with Thy word, a host undaunted,
Bold to attack the rule of ancient wrong;
And let them all the earth for Thee reclaim,
To be Thy Kingdom and to know Thy Name!

CARL HEINRICH BOGATZKY, 1690–1774; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

378 DEERHURST. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–1909.


{|m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |r :s |t :l }
Lord, her watch Thy Church is keep-ing; When shall earth Thy rule o -
{|s :— ‖m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |l :s }
- bey? When shall end the night of weep-ing, When shall break the
{|m :r |d :— ‖m :s |d' :l |s :d |f :m |r :m }
pro - mised day? See the white-ning har - vest lan-guish, Wait-ing
{|s :f |d :r |m :— ‖m :s |d' :l |s :d }
still the la - bourers' toil; Was it vain, Thy Son's deep
{|f :m |r :m |s :f |l, :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
an - guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil? A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

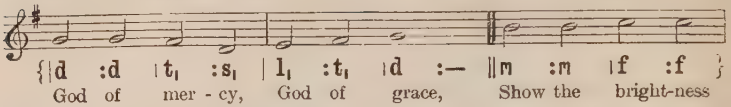
2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard:
Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord Almighty, give the word.
Give the word; in every nation
Let the gospel trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation,
To the earth's remotest bound.

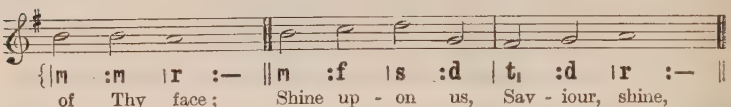
3 Then the end,—Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin,
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain.
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign.

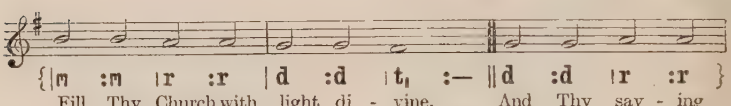
HENRY DOWNTON, 1818–85.

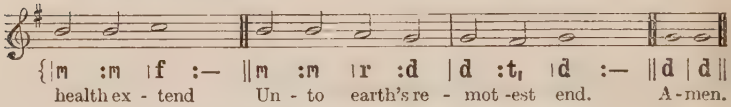
379 ZURICH. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Weimar Gesangbuch*, 1681.









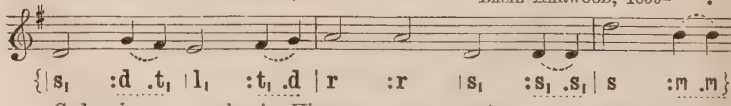
2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

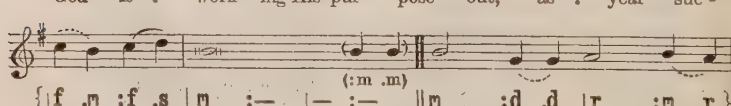
3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live—
All below and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

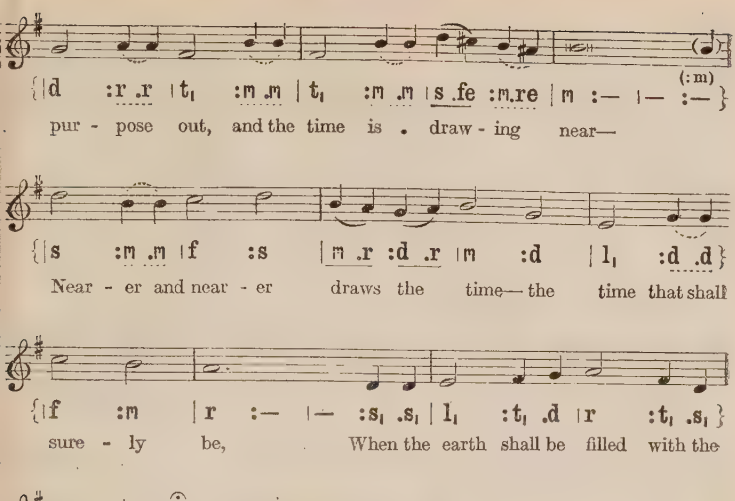
From Psalm lxvii. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

380 ALVESTON. (Irr.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* BASIL HARWOOD, 1859–






{|d :r .r |t, :m .m |t, :m .m |s .fe :m.re |m :— |— :— }
(:m)
pur - pose out, and the time is . draw - ing near—
{|s :m .m |f :s |m .r :d .r |m :d |l, :d .d }
Near - er and near - er draws the time—the time that shall
{|f :m |r :— |— :s, .s, |l, :t, .d |r :t, .s, }
sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
{|s :m .d |l :s .s, |l, :d |f .l, :d.t, |d :— |— :— ‖ d | d ‖
glo - ry of God, as the wa - ters cov-er the sea. A-men.

2 From utmost east to utmost west, where'er man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God;
Give ear to Me, yè continents—ye isles, give ear to Me,
That the earth may be filled with the glory of God, as the waters cover the sea.

3 What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase
The brotherhood of all mankind—the reign of the Prince of Peace?
What can we do to hasten the time—the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as the waters cover the sea?

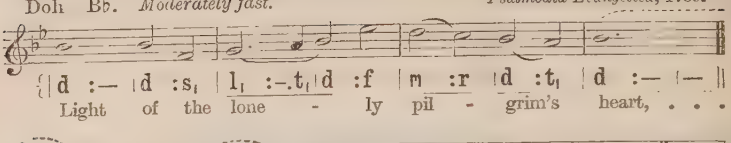
4 March we forth in the strength of God, with the banner of Christ unfurled,
That the light of the glorious Gospel of truth may shine throughout the world:
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free,
That the earth may be filled with the glory of God, as the waters cover the sea.

5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless God blesses the deed;
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide, till God gives life to the seed;
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time—the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as the waters cover the sea.

ARTHUR CAMPBELL AINGER, 1841–1919.

381 BROMSGROVE. (C.M.)

Doh Bb. *Moderately fast.* *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789.


Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, . . .
. . . Star of the com - ing day, A -
v. 3. To the bright
- rise, and with Thy mor - ning beams . .
Chase all . . our . griefs a - way. A-men.

2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

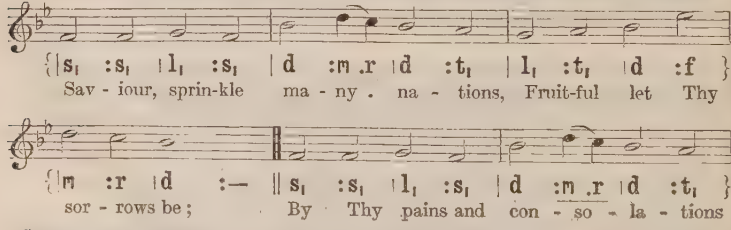
4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans —
The air, the earth, the sea—
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

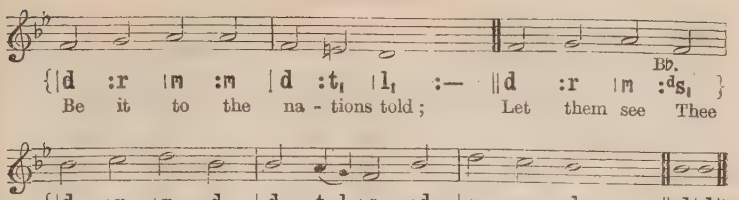
5 Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

EDWARD DENNY, 1796–1889.

382 CONTEMPLATION. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = Bb. *In moderate time.* FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–47.


Sav - iour, sprin-kle ma - ny . na - tions, Fruit-ful let Thy
sor - rows be; By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions
F.
Draw the Gen-tiles un - to Thee. Of Thy Cross the won-drous sto-ry,



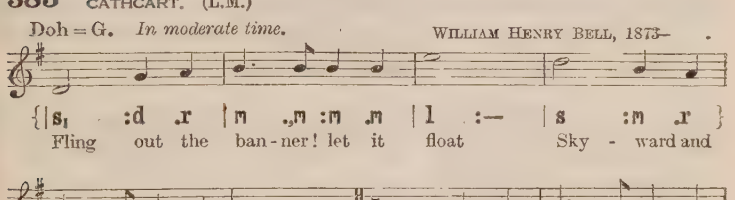
2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new-creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1818–96.

383 CATHCART. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY BELL, 1873–


{|s, :d .r |m .,m :m .m |l :— |s :m .r }
Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
{|d .,d :d .t, |l, :— || .s, :d .r |m .,m :m .m }
sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its shin-ing
{|l .s :f .m :r .l, |r :- .d |d :— ||d|d||
folds, The Cross on which the Sav - iour died. A-men.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

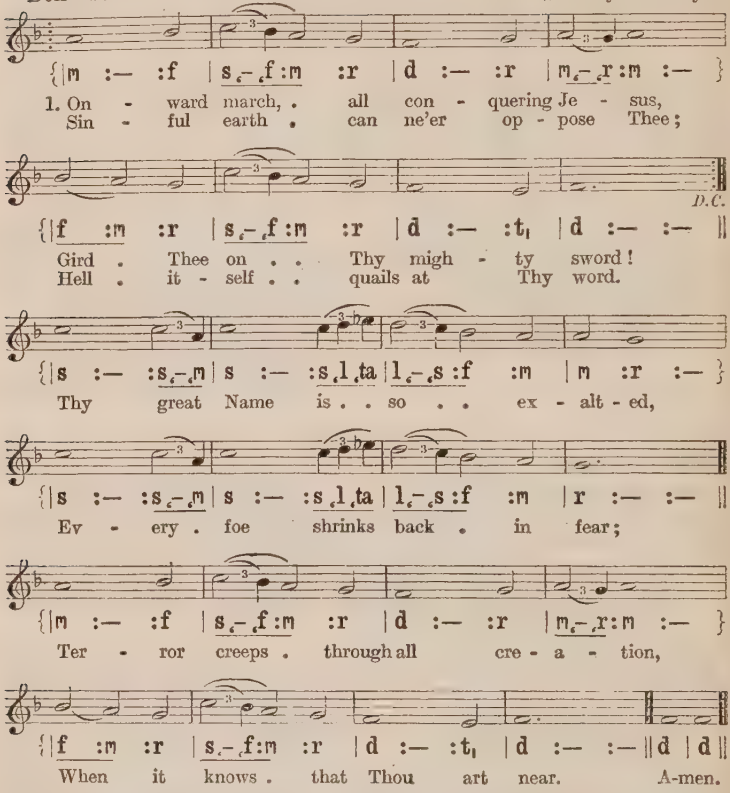
4 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the Cross,
Our only hope, the Crucified.

5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799–1859.

384 GWALIA. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* Welsh Hymn Melody.


{|m :— :f |s,-,f:m :r |d :— :r |m,-,r:m :— }
1. On - ward march, . all con - quering Je - sus,
Sin - ful earth . can ne'er op - pose Thee;
D.C.
{|f :m :r |s,-,f:m :r |d :— :t, |d :— :— ||
Gird . Thee on . . Thy migh - ty sword!
Hell . it - self . . quails at Thy word.
{|s :— :s,-,m |s :— :s,l,ta |l,-,s:f :m |m :r :— }
Thy great Name is . . so . . ex - alt - ed,
{|s :— :s,-,m |s :— :s,l,ta |l,-,s:f :m |r :— :— ||
Ev - ery . foe shrinks back . in fear;
{|m :— :f |s,-,f:m :r |d :— :r |m,-,r:m :— }
Ter - ror creeps . through all cre - a - tion,
{|f :m :r |s,-,f:m :r |d :— :t, |d :— :— ||d |d ||
When it knows . that Thou art near. A-men.

2 Free my soul from sin's foul bondage;
Hasten now the glorious dawn;
Break proud Babel's gates in sunder;
Let the massive bolts be drawn.
Forth, like ocean's heaving surges,
Bring in myriads ransomed slaves,
Host on host, with shouts of triumph,
Endless, countless as the waves.

3 Even to-day I hear sweet music,
Praises of a blood-freed throng:
Full deliverance, glorious freedom,
Are their themes for endless song;
Whiter than the snow their raiment,
Victor palms they wave on high,
As they pass, with fullest glory,
Into life's felicity.

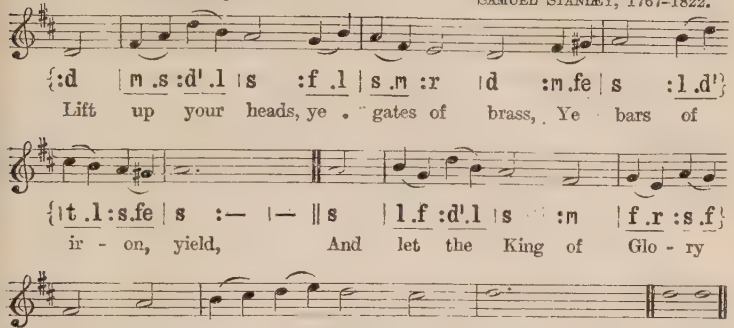
4 How my raptured soul rejoices
That the jubilee is near;
Every word will be accomplished,
Spoken by our Saviour here.
North and South, in countless myriads,
From earth's darkest ends they come,
With the dance and gladsome music,
Into heaven's eternal home.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717–91; *tr.* by WILLIAM HOWELLS, 1855–

385 WARWICK. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.*

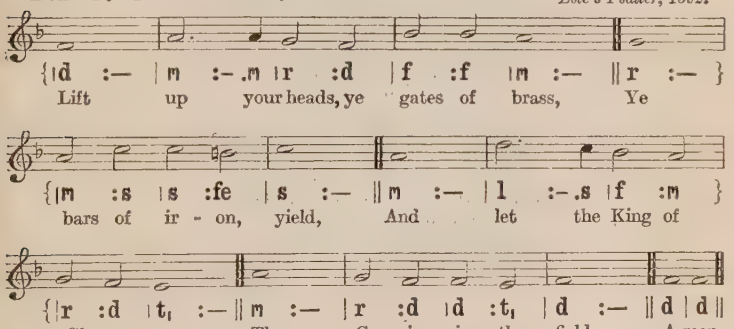
SAMUEL STANLEY, 1767–1822.


{:d | m .s :d'.l | s :f .l | s .m :r | d :m .fe | s :l .d'}
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of
{|t .l :s.fe | s :— |— || s | l.f :d'.l | s :m | f .r :s .f}
ir - on, yield, And let the King of Glo - ry
{|m :s | l .t :d' .r' | d' :t | d' :— |— || d' | d' ||
pass; The Cross is in the field. A-men.

WINCHESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

Este's Psalter, 1592.


{|d :— | m :-.m | r :d | f :f | m :— || r :— }
Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye
{|m :s | s :fe | s :— || m :— | l :-.s | f :m }
bars of ir - on, yield, And let the King of
{|r :d | t, :— || m :— | r :d | d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
Glo - ry pass; The Cross is in the field. A-men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod,
Take your appointed post.

3 Follow the Cross; the ark of peace
Accompany your path,
To slaves and rebels bring release
From bondage and from wrath.

4 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.

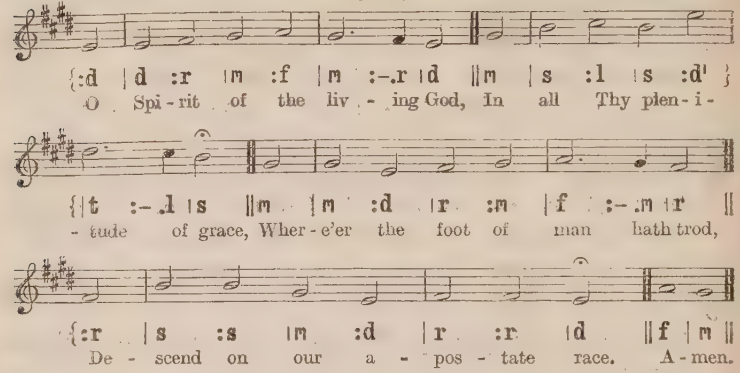
5 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong;
To Christ shall every nation bow,
And sing with you this song:

6 'Uplifted are the gates of brass;
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass!
The Cross hath won the field.'

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

386 ST. ANSELM. (L.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* Arranged by LEIGHTON GEORGE HAYNE, 1836–83.


{:d |d :r |m :f |m :-.r |d ||m |s :l |s :d' }
O Spi - rit of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i -
{|t :-.l |s ||m |m :d |r :m |f :-.m |r ||
- tude of grace, Wher - e'er the foot of man hath trod,
{:r |s :s |m :d |r :r |d ||f |m ||
De - scend on our a - pos - tate race. A - men.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

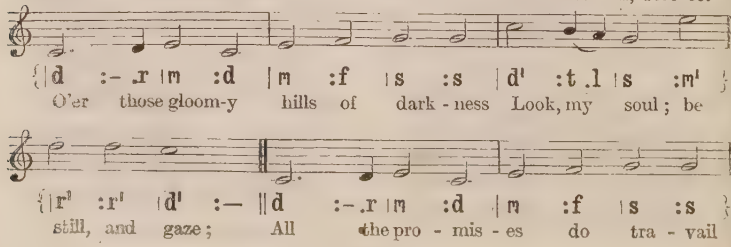
4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

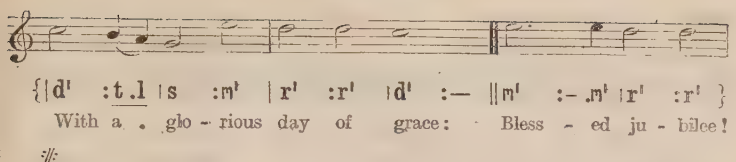
5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

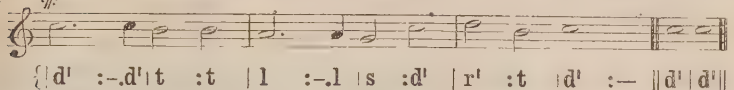
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

387 NEANDER. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.


{|d :-.r |m :d |m :f |s :s |d' :t.l |s :m' }
O'er those gloom-y hills of dark - ness Look, my soul; be
{|r' :r' |d' :— ||d :-.r |m :d |m :f |s :s }
still, and gaze; All the pro - mis - es do tra - vail

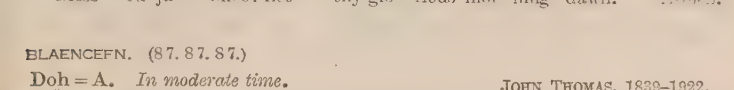


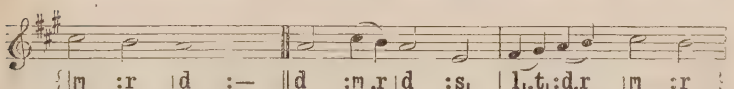


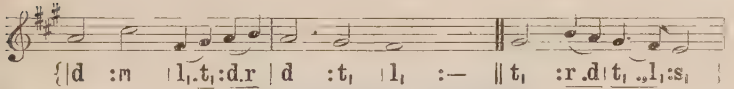
BLAENCEFN. (87. 87. 87.)

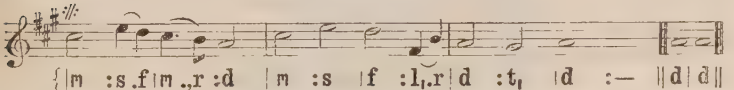
Doh = A. *In moderate time.*

JOHN THOMAS, 1839–1922.









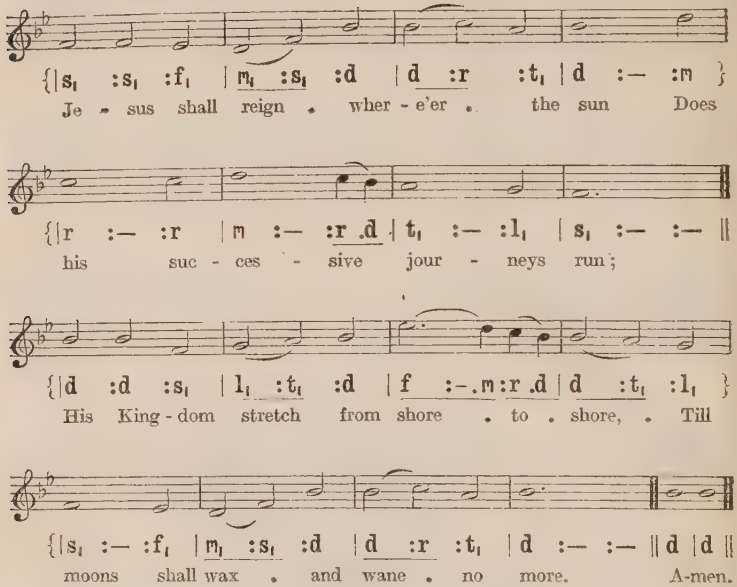
2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, eternal Gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717–91.

388 WARRINGTON. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* RALPH HARRISON, 1748–1810.


{|s, :s, :f, | m, :s, :d | d :r :t, | d :- :m }
Je - sus shall reign . wher - e'er . the sun Does
{|r :- :r | m :- :r .d | t, :- :l, | s, :- :- ||
his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
{|d :d :s, | l, :t, :d | f :-.m:r .d | d :t, :l, }
His King - dom stretch from shore . to . shore, . Till
{|s, :- :f, | m, :s, :d | d :r :t, | d :- :- ||d |d ||
moons shall wax . and wane . no more. A-men.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

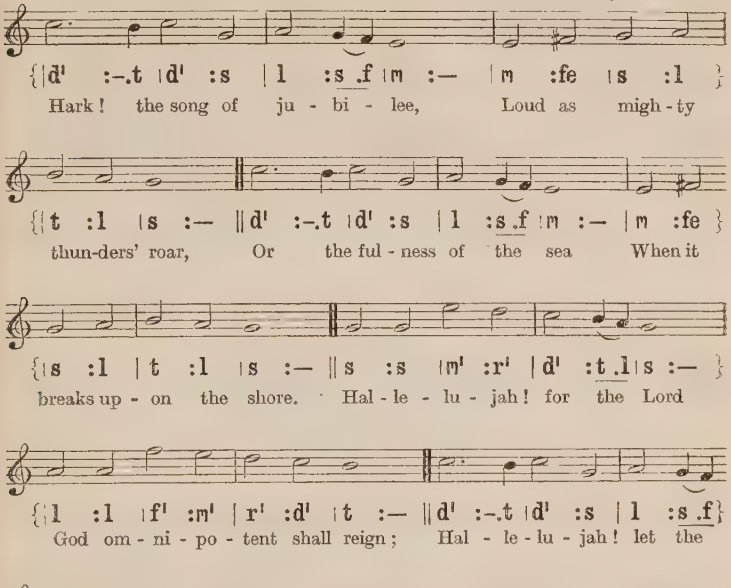
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

From Psalm lxxii. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

389 THANKSGIVING. (77. 77. D.)

Doh = C. *Moderately fast.* WALTER BOND GILBERT, 1829–1910.


{|d' :-.t |d' :s |l :s .f |m :— |m :fe |s :l }
Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as migh - ty
{|t :l |s :— ‖d' :-.t |d' :s |l :s .f |m :— |m :fe }
thun-ders' roar, Or the ful - ness of the sea When it
{|s :l |t :l |s :— ‖s :s |m' :r' |d' :t .l |s :— }
breaks up - on the shore. Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord
{|l :l |f' :m' |r' :d' |t :— ‖d' :-.t |d' :s |l :s .f}
God om - ni - po - tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the
{|m :— |s :s |l :d' |d' :— |t :— |d' :— |— :— ‖d' |d' ‖
word Ech - o round the earth and main. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

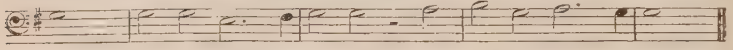
THE GOSPEL CALL

390 COME UNTO ME. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

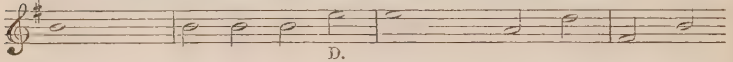
Men's voices.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.

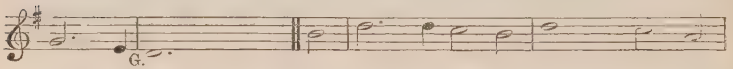


{|d :— |d :d |l, :-.t, |d :d | :r |m :d |r :-.d |d :— ‖
'Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'

Full.

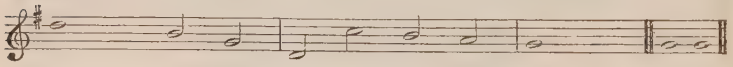


{|m :— |m :m |m :r' |r' :— |s :d' |m :l }
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to



{|f :-.r |d s, :— |— ‖m |s :-.s |f :m |s :— |f :r }
hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of

{|f :-.f |m :r |m :— |— ‖m |d :-.d |d :d }
par - don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no

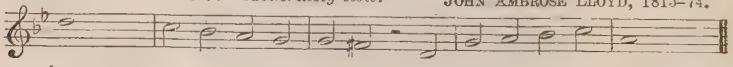


{|s :— |m :d |s, :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A-men.

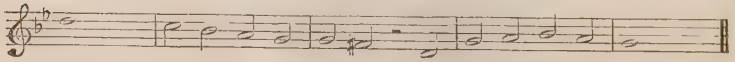
WHITFORD. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.*

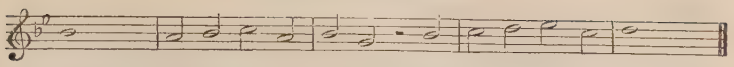
JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1815–74.



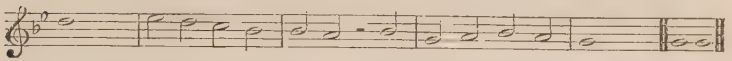
{|m :— |r :d |t, :l, |l, :se, |m, |l, :t, |d :r |t, :— ‖
'Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'



{|m :— |r :d |t, :l, |l, :se, |m, |l, :t, |d :t, |l, :— ‖
O bless-ed voice of Je-sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!



{|d :— | t_1 :d |r :t_1 | d :l_1 | :d | r :m |f :r | m :— ||
It tells of ben-e - dic-tion, Of par-don, grace, and peace,



{|m :— | f :m |r :d | d :t_1 | :d | l_1 :t_1 |d :t_1 | l_1 :— ||l_1|l_1||
Of joy that hath no end-ing, Of love which can-not cease. A-men.

2 ‘ Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.’
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3 ‘ Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.’
O peaceful voice of Jesus,
Which comes to end our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

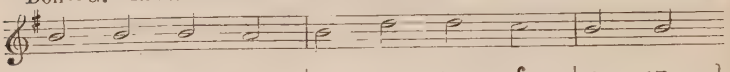
4 ‘ And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.’
O patient voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us—very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless—
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

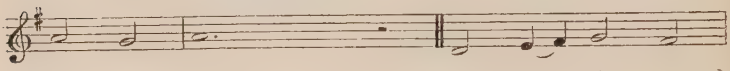
William Chatterton Dix, 1837–98.

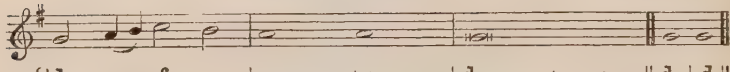
391 STEPHANOS. (85. 83.)

Henry Williams Baker, 1821–77.
Harmonized by William Henry Monk, 1823–89.

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*



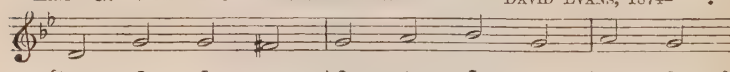


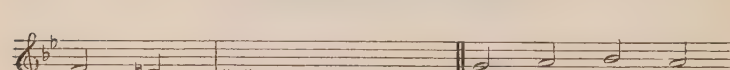


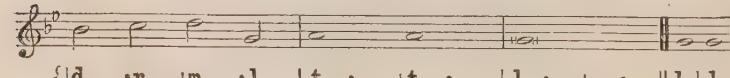
FRONDEG. (85. 83.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.*

David Evans, 1874–







2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side!

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear!

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed!

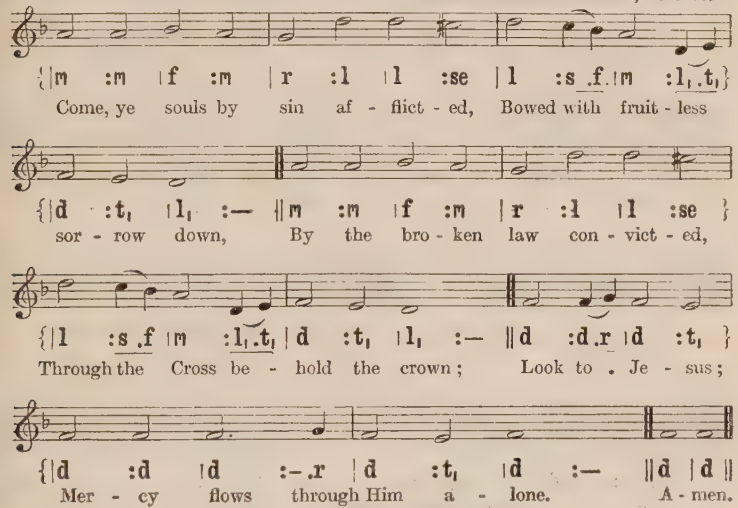
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away!

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Angels, martyrs, saints, and prophets
Answer, Yes!

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66; based on ST. STEPHEN OF MAR SABA, 8th cent.

392 ASHBURTON. (8 7. 8 7. 4 7.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{|m :m |f :m |r :l |l :se |l :s .f |m :l, .t,}
Come, ye souls by sin af - flict - ed, Bowed with fruit - less
{|d :t, |l, :— ‖m :m |f :m |r :l |l :se }
sor - row down, By the bro - ken law con - vict - ed,
{|l :s .f |m :l, .t, |d :t, |l, :— ‖d :d .r |d :t, }
Through the Cross be - hold the crown; Look to . Je - sus;
{|d :d |d :—.r |d :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Mer - cy flows through Him a - lone. A - men.

2 Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that hear His voice;
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him
And in Him alone rejoice;
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.

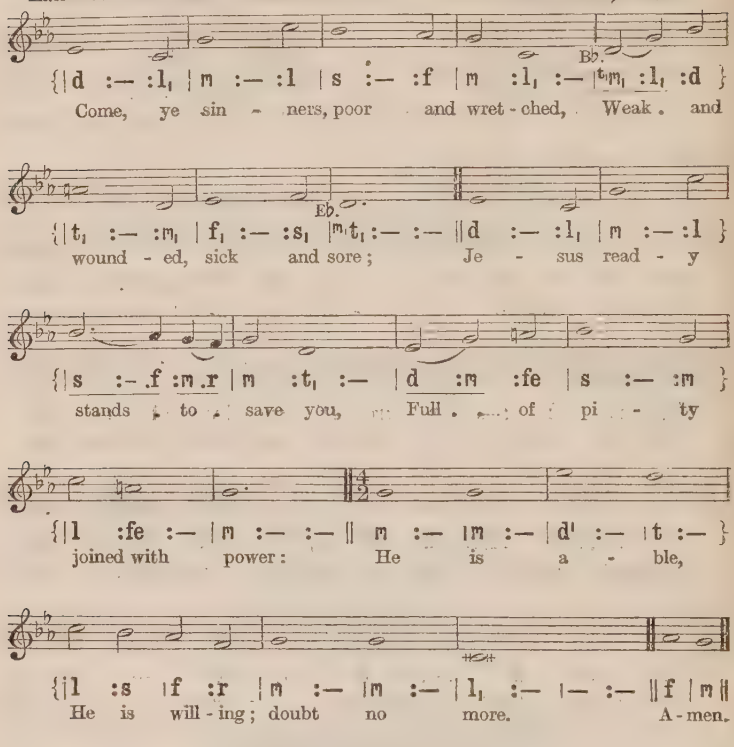
3 Take His easy yoke and wear it;
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
While His wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.

4 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the Cross supplies;
All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.

JOSEPH SWAIN, 1761–96.

393 NEUADD WEN. (87. 87. 47.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* DAVID EVANS, 1874.


{| d :— :l, | m :— :l | s :— :f | m :l, :— | m, :l, :d }
Come, ye sin - ners, poor and wret - ched, Weak and
{| t, :— :m, | f, :— :s, | m, t, :— :— || d :— :l, | m :— :l }
wound - ed, sick and sore; Je - sus read - y
{| s :— :f :m .r | m :t, :— | d :m :fe | s :— :m }
stands to save you, Full of pi - ty
{| l :fe :— | m :— :— || m :— :m :— | d' :— :t :— }
joined with power: He is a - ble,
{| l :s :f :r | m :— :m :— | l, :— :— :— || f | m ||
He is will - ing; doubt no more. A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

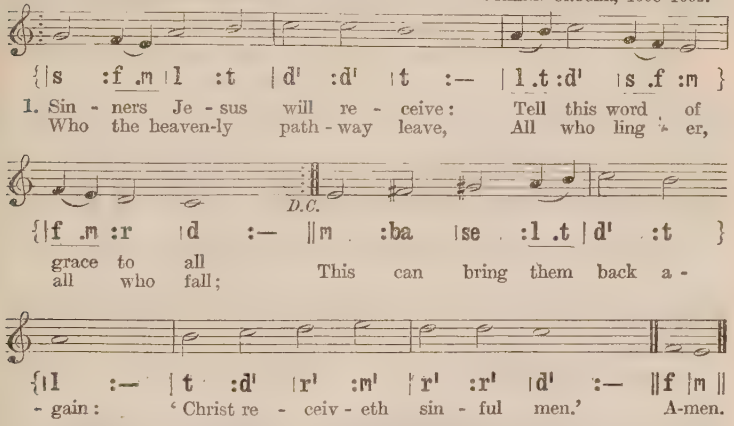
5 Lo! the Incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

JOSEPH HART, 1712–68.

394 JESU, MEINE ZUVERSICHT. (7 7. 7 7. 7.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.*

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1598–1662.


{|s :f .m |l :t |d' :d' |t :— |l .t :d' |s .f :m }
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Tell this word of
Who the heaven-ly path - way leave, All who ling - er,
D.C.
{|f .m :r |d :— ‖m :ba |se :l .t |d' :t }
grace to all
all who fall; This can bring them back a -
{|l :— |t :d' |r' :m' |r' :r' |d' :— ‖f |m ‖
- gain: 'Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.' A-men.

2 Shepherds seek their wandering sheep
O'er the mountains bleak and cold;
Jesus such a watch doth keep
O'er the lost ones of His fold,
Seeking them o'er moor and fen:
Christ receiveth sinful men.

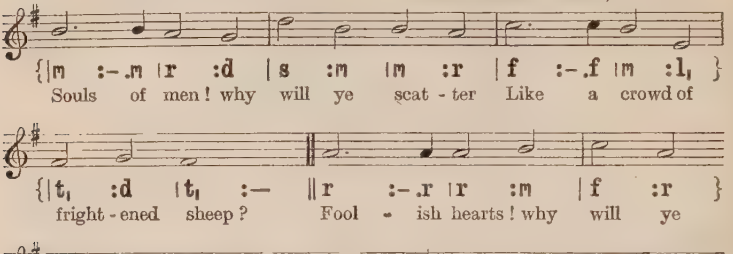
3 Sick and sorrowful and blind,
I with all my sins draw nigh;
O my Saviour, Thou canst find
Help for sinners such as I;
Speak that word of love again:
'Christ receiveth sinful men.'

4 Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Openeth to me heaven again;
With Him I may enter in.
Death hath no more sting nor pain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.

ERDMANN NEUMEISTER, 1671–1756; *tr.* by EMMA FRANCES BEVAN, 1827–1909.

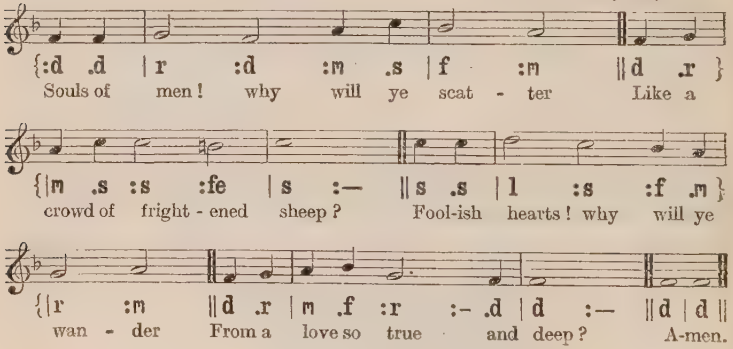
395 ST. MABYN. (87. 87.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–1926.


{|m :-.m |r :d |s :m |m :r |f :-.f |m :l, }
Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of
{|t, :d |t, :— ‖r :-.r |r :m |f :r }
fright - ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts! why will ye
{|d :t, |d :s |s :-.f |m :r |d :— ‖d | d ‖
wan - der From a love so true and deep? A-men.

OMNI DIE. (87. 87.)

Doh = F. *Very slow and solemn.* *Corner's Gesangbuch*, 1631.


{:d .d |r :d :m .s |f :m ‖d .r }
Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a
{|m .s :s :fe |s :— ‖s .s |l :s :f .m }
crowd of fright - ened sheep? Fool-ish hearts! why will ye
{|r :m ‖d .r |m .f :r :- .d |d :— ‖d | d ‖
wan - der From a love so true and deep? A-men.

2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

3 There 's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There 's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven:
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

6 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

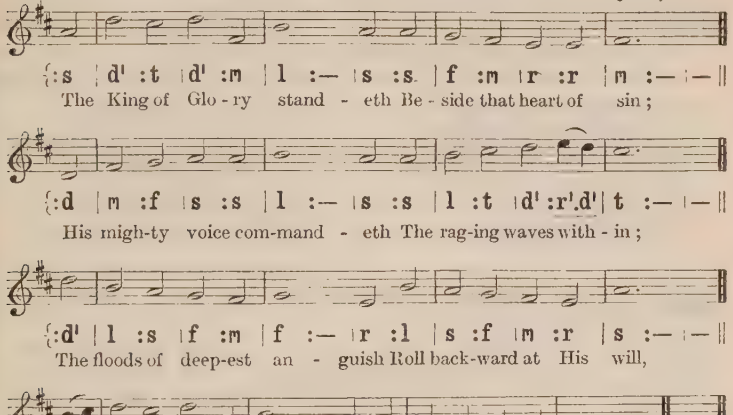
7 Pining souls! come nearer Jesus,
And O come, not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

8 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

396 PEARSALL. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *St. Gall Gesangbuch*, 1863.


{:s | d' :t | d' :m | l :— | s :s | f :m | r :r | m :— :— ||
The King of Glo - ry stand - eth Be - side that heart of sin;
{:d | m :f | s :s | l :— | s :s | l :t | d' :r' .d' | t :— :— ||
His migh-ty voice com-mand - eth The rag-ing waves with - in;
{:d' | l :s | f :m | f :— | r :l | s :f | m :r | s :— :— ||
The floods of deep-est an - guish Roll back-ward at His will,
{:l.t | d' :t .d' :m | l :— | s :s | f :m | r :r | d :— :— || f | m ||
As o'er the storm a - ris - eth His mandate, 'Peace, be still.' A-men.

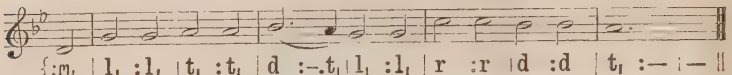
2 At times, with sudden glory,
He speaks, and all is done;
Without one stroke of battle
The victory is won,
While we, with joy beholding,
Can scarce believe it true
That even our kingly Jesus
Can form such hearts anew.

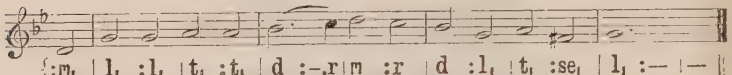
3 O Christ, Thy love is mighty;
Long-suffering is Thy grace;
And glorious is the splendour
That beameth from Thy face.
Our hearts up-leap in gladness
When we behold that love,
As we go singing onward,
To dwell with Thee above.

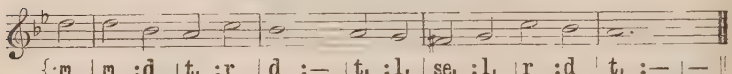
CHARITIE LEES DE CHENEZ, 1841–

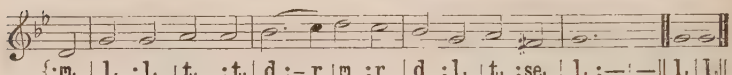
397 LLANGLOFFAN. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* Welsh Hymn Melody.









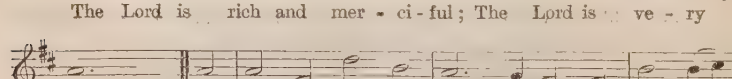
2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And, lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

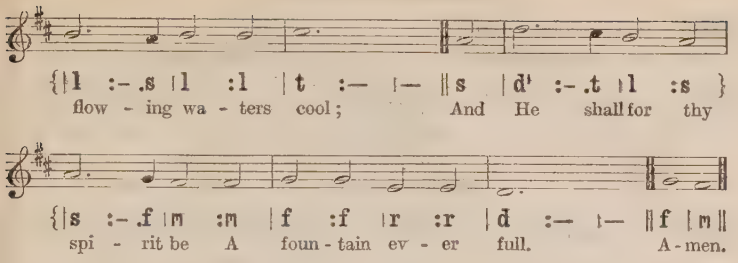
3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
'I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?'
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

398 PETERSHAM. (D.C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* CLEMENT WILLIAM POOLE, 1828–1924.





2 The Lord is glorious and strong;
Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security.
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

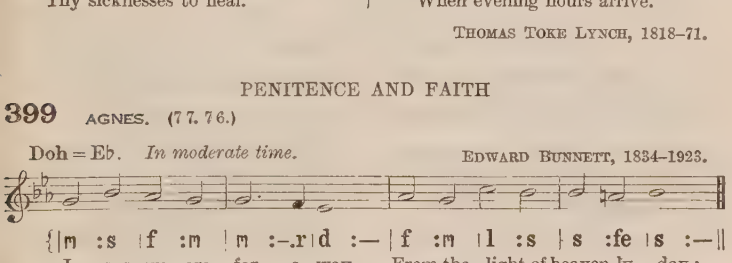
3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS TOKE LYNCH, 1818–71.

PENITENCE AND FAITH

399 AGNES. (7 7. 7 6.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* EDWARD BUNNETT, 1834–1923.


{|m :s |f :m |m :-.r|d :— |f :m |l :s |s :fe |s :— ||
Je - sus, we are far a - way From the light of heaven-ly day;
{|d' :-.t|l :r |s :f |m :— |s :d |f :m |r :—|d :— || d |d ||
Lost in paths of sin we stray: Lord, in mer-cy hear us. A-men.

2 Help us to bewail our sin,
And, in heavenly strength, begin
Daily victories to win:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

3 Keep us lowly, that we may,
Ever watchful, turn away
From the snares our tempters lay:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

4 On our darkness shed Thy light;
Lead our wills to what is right;
Wash our evil nature white:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

5 May Thy wisdom be our guide,
Comfort, rest, and peace provide
Near to Thy protecting side:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

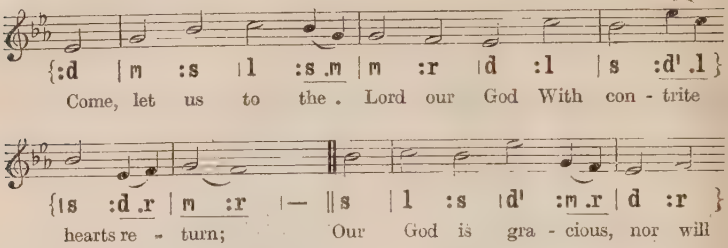
6 Fix our hearts on things on high;
Let no evil thoughts come nigh;
Purge from sin our memory:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

7 May Thy grace within the soul
Nature's waywardness control,
Guiding towards the heavenly goal:
Lord, in mercy hear us.

THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836–96.

400 KILMARNOCK. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* NEIL DOUGALL, 1776–1862.


{:d | m :s | l :s .m | m :r | d :l | s :d' .l }
Come, let us to the . Lord our God With con - trite
{s :d .r | m :r | — ‖ s | l :s | d' :m .r | d :r }
hearts re - turn; Our God is gra - cious, nor will
{m :l | s :d .r | m :r | d :— | — ‖ d | d ‖
leave The de - so - late to mourn. A-men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned,
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

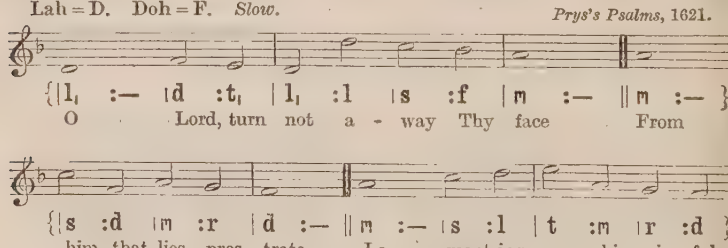
5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

From Hosea vi. 1–4. JOHN MORISON, 1750–98; as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

401 ST. MARY. (C.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* *Prys's Psalms*, 1621.


{|l, :— |d :t, | l, :l | s :f | m :— ‖ m :— }
O Lord, turn not a - way Thy face From
{|s :d | m :r | d :— ‖ m :— | s :l | t :m | r :d }
him that lies pros - trate, La - ment-ing sore his sin - ful
{|s :— ‖ r :— | m :l, | d :t, | l, :— ‖ l, | l, ‖
life, Be - fore Thy mer - cy - gate; A-men.

2 Which gate Thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to mine account,
How I have livèd here;
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.

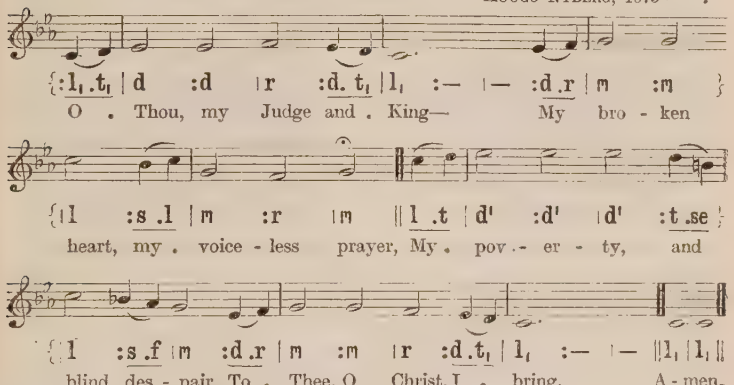
4 So come I to Thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

5 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit:
Lord, let Thy mercy come.

JOHN MARCKANT, 1562.

402 HELSINGFORS. (68. 86.)

Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HUUGO NYBERG, 1873–


{:l1 .t1 | d :d | r :d. t1 | l1 :— | — :d .r | m :m }
O . Thou, my Judge and . King— My bro - ken
{l :s .l | m :r | m || l .t | d' :d' | d' :t .se }
heart, my . voice - less prayer, My . pov .- er - ty, and
{l :s .f | m :d .r | m :m | r :d .t1 | l1 :— | — ||l1 | l1 ||}
blind des - pair, To . Thee, O Christ, I . bring. A - men.

2 O Thou, my Judge and King—
My treason to Thy love most sweet,
My pride that pierced Thy weary feet,
To Thee, O Christ, I bring.

3 O Thou, my Judge and King—
My tearful hope, my faith's distress,
For Thee to pardon and to bless,
To Thee, O Christ, I bring.

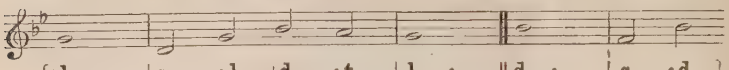
4 O Thou, my Judge and King—
With no excuse, for Thou art just,
My sins, that set me in the dust,
To Thee, O Christ, I bring.

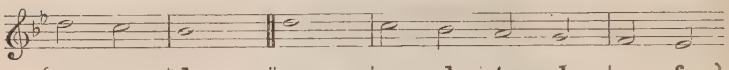
5 O Thou, my Judge and King—
My soul, from depths of my disgrace,
To seek for mercy at Thy face,
To Thee, O Christ, I bring.

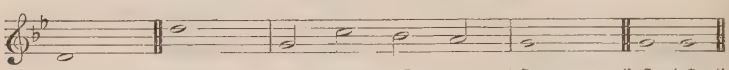
LAUCHLAN MACLEAN WATT, 1867–

403 ST. BRIDE. (S.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710–82.







2 Lord Jesus, think on me,
With care and woe opprest;
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me,
Amid the battle's strife;
In all my pain and misery
Be Thou my health and life.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

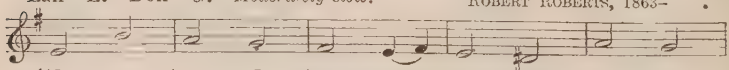
5 Lord Jesus, think on me,
When flows the tempest high:
When on doth rush the enemy,
O Saviour, be Thou nigh.

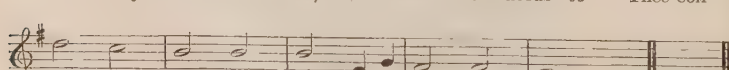
6 Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

SYNESIUS OF CYRENE, 375–430; *tr.* by ALLEN WILLIAM CHATFIELD, 1808–96.

404 ALICE. (87.87.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* ROBERT ROBERTS, 1863–





2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one:
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;

3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;

4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

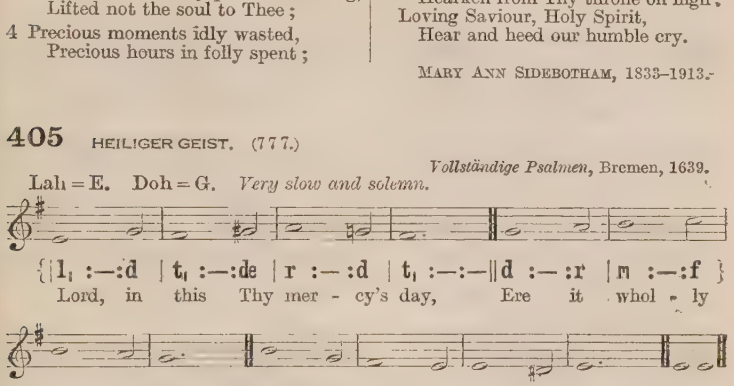
6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Hearken from Thy throne on high;
Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.

MARY ANN SIDEBOTHAM, 1833–1913.

405 HEILIGER GEIST. (777.)

Vollständige Psalmen, Bremen, 1639.

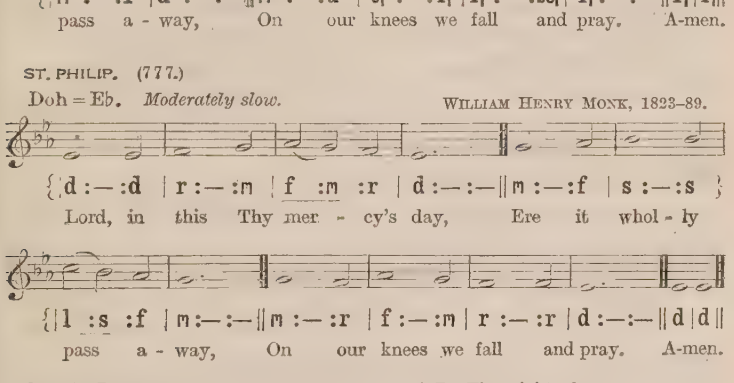
Lah = E. Doh = G. *Very slow and solemn.*



ST. PHILIP. (777.)

Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.*

WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

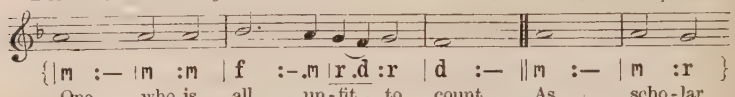
5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forgo.

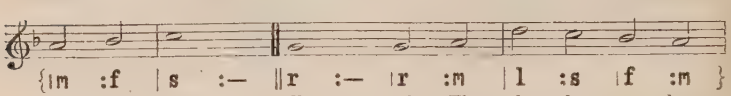
6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.

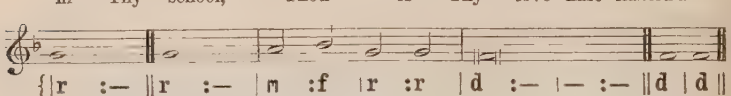
ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1802–65.

406 WIGTOWN. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1635.







2 So weak am I, O gracious Lord,
So all unworthy Thee,
That even the dust upon Thy feet
Outweighs me utterly.

3 Thou dwellest in unshadowed light,
All sin and shame above—
That Thou shouldst bear our sin and shame,
How can I tell such love?

4 Ah, did not He the heavenly throne
A little thing esteem,
And not unworthy for my sake
A mortal body deem?

5 When in His flesh they drove the nails,
Did He not all endure?
What name is there to fit a life
So patient and so pure?

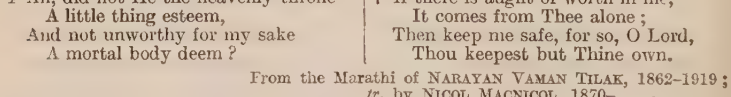
6 So, Love itself in human form,
For love of me He came;
I cannot look upon His face
For shame, for bitter shame.

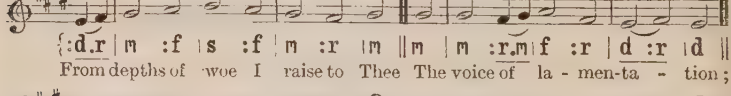
7 If there is aught of worth in me,
It comes from Thee alone;
Then keep me safe, for so, O Lord,
Thou keepest but Thine own.

From the Marathi of NARAYAN VAMAN TILAK, 1862–1919; *tr.* by NICOL MACNICOL, 1870–

407 ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH SEI EHR (STETTIN). (8 7. 8 7. 8 8 7.)

Doh = E. *Slow and dignified.* *Geistliche Lieder*, Leipsic, 1539. Arranged by FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–47.





2 To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas! are all in vain;
In much the best life faileth:
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy.

3 Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit:
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience.

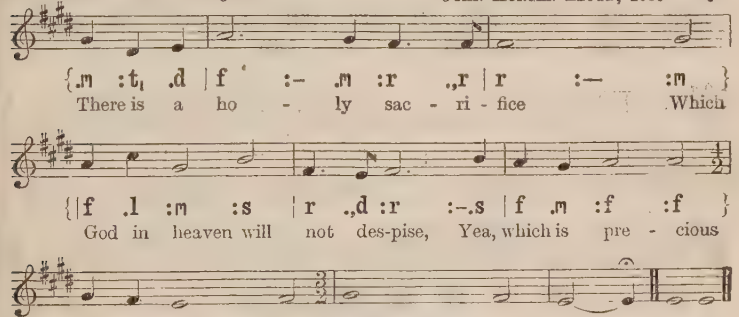
4 What though I wait the livelong night,
And till the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might;
It doubteth not, nor feareth:
So let the Israelite in heart,
Born of the Spirit, do his part,
And wait till God appeareth.

5 Although our sin is great indeed,
God's mercies far exceed it;
His hand can give the help we need,
However much we need it:
He is the Shepherd of the sheep
Who Israel doth guard and keep,
And shall from sin redeem him.

From Psalm CXXX. MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546; *tr.* by RICHARD MASSIE, 1800–87.

408 COLWINSTONE. (88. 84.)

Doh = E. *Moderately slow.* JOHN MORGAN LLOYD, 1880–



[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 That lofty One, before whose throne
The countless hosts of heaven bow down,
Another dwelling-place will own,
The contrite heart.

3 The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
The contrite heart.

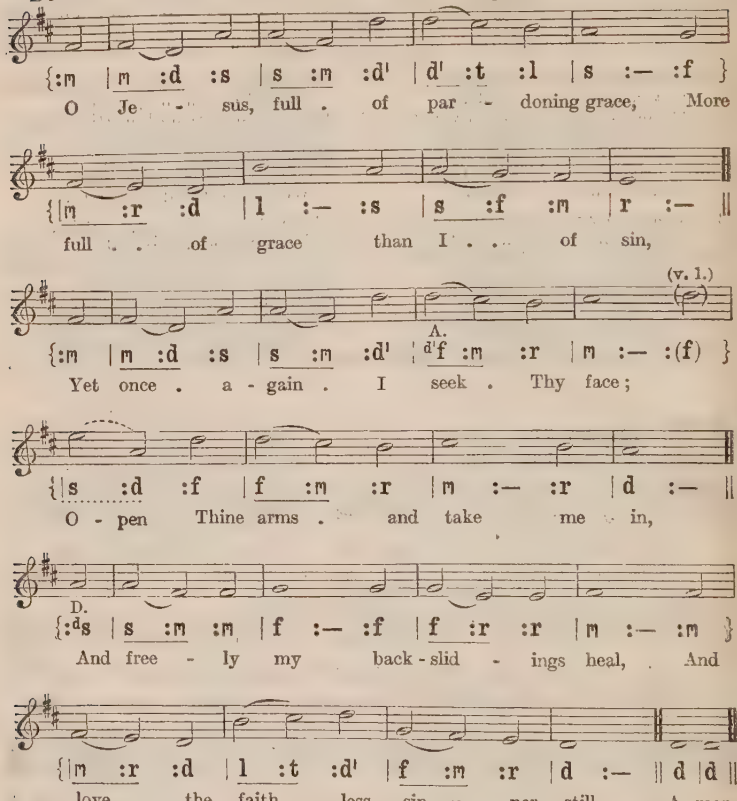
4 The Holy Spirit from on high
Will listen to its faintest cry,
And cheer and bless and purify
The contrite heart.

5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;
Such as Thou art, I fain would be;
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
The contrite heart.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789–1871.

409 GIESSEN, (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *Gauntlett's Comprehensive Tune Book*, 1851.


{:m | m :d :s | s :m :d' | d' :t :l | s :— :f }
O Je - sus, full . of par - doning grace, More
{|m :r :d | l :— :s | s :f :m | r :— ||
full . . of grace than I . . of sin,
(v. 1.)
A.
{:m | m :d :s | s :m :d' | d'f :m :r | m :— :(f) }
Yet once . a - gain . I seek . Thy face;
{|s :d :f | f :m :r | m :— :r | d :— ||
O - pen Thine arms . and take me in,
D.
{:ds | s :m :m | f :— :f | f :r :r | m :— :m }
And free - ly my back - slid - ings heal, And
{|m :r :d | l :t :d' | f :m :r | d :— || d |d ||
love . the faith - less sin - ner still. A - men.

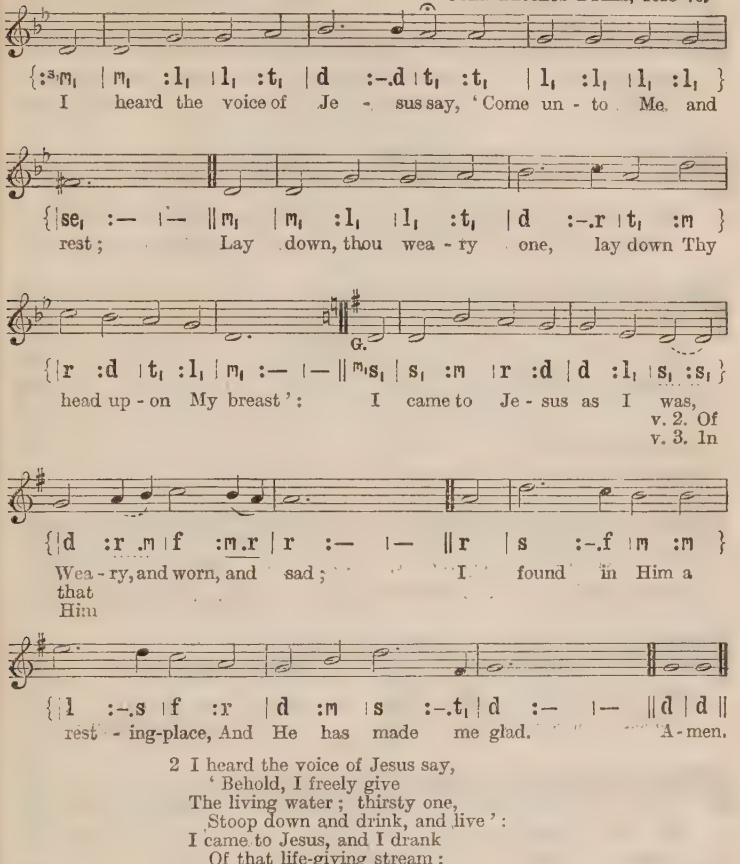
2 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

3 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88.

410 VOX DILECTI. (D.C.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to Me, and
rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy
G.
head up - on My breast': I came to Je - sus as I was,
v. 2. Of
v. 3. In
Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I found in Him a
that
Him
rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A - men.

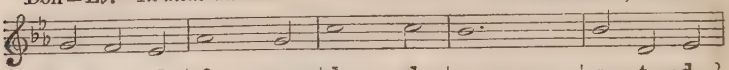
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live':
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

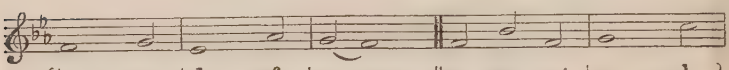
3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright':
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

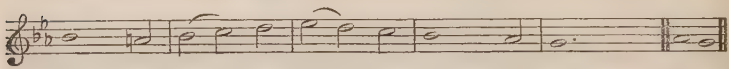
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

411 MISERICORDIA. (88. 86.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.

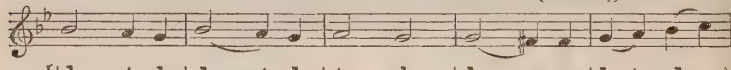


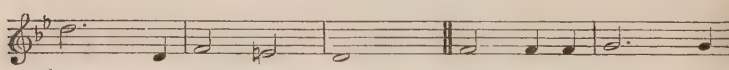




GWYNETH. (88. 86.)

Lah = G. Doh = Bb. *Moderately slow.* JOHN PRICE (BEULAH), 1857–





[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

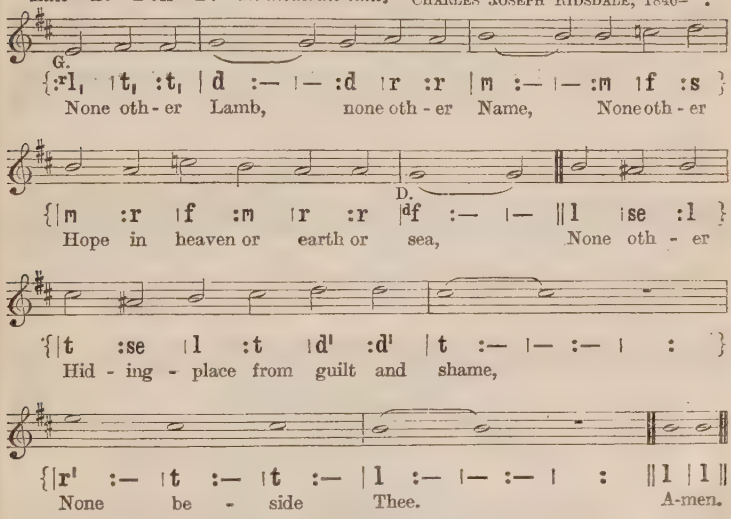
6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

7 Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,—
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871.

412 NONE OTHER LAMB. (8 10. 104.)

Lah = B. Doh = D. *In moderate time.* CHARLES JOSEPH RIDSDALE, 1840- .


G.
None oth-er Lamb, none oth-er Name, None oth-er
D.
Hope in heaven or earth or sea, None oth-er
Hid-ing-place from guilt and shame,
None be-side Thee. A-men.

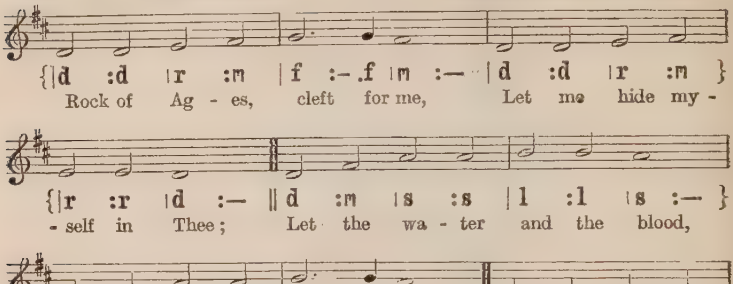
2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
Only my heart's desire cries out in me,
By the deep thunder of its want and woe,
Cries out to Thee.

3 Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead,
Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,
Nor home, but Thee.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830-94.

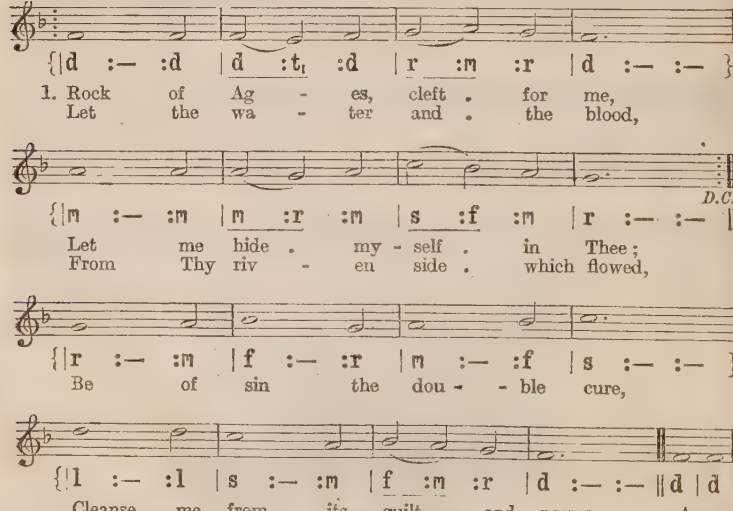
413 PETRA. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.


Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me, Let me hide my -
- self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the
dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-men.

PASCAL. (77. 77. 77.)

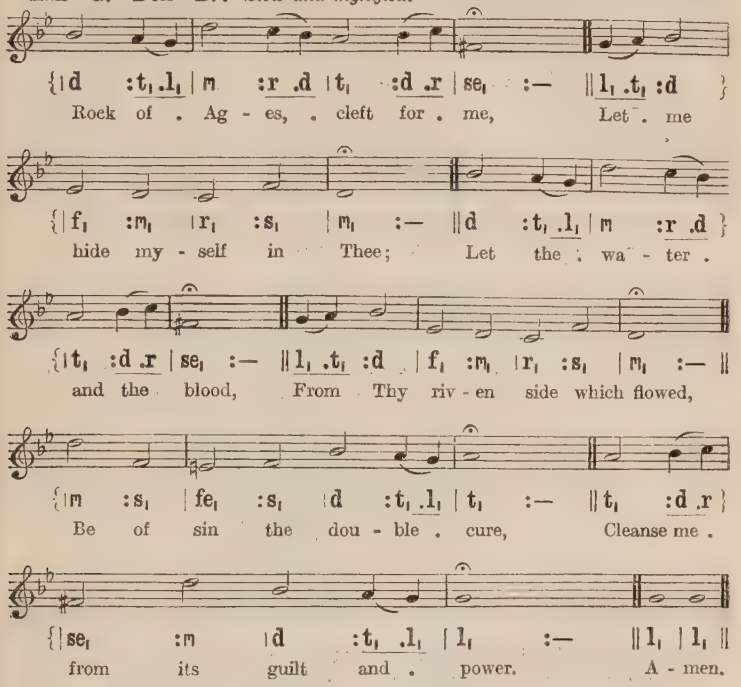
Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, *c.* 1774.


1. Rock of Ag - es, cleft . for me,
Let the wa - ter and . the blood,
D.C.
Let me hide . my - self . in Thee;
From Thy riv - en side . which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - - ble cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt . and power. A-men.

NICHT SO TRAURIG. (77. 77. 77.)

Ascribed to JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow and dignified.*


{| d :t1 .l1 | m :r .d | t1 :d .r | se1 :— || l1 .t1 :d }
Rock of . Ag - es, . cleft for . me, Let . me
{| f1 :m1 | r1 :s1 | m1 :— || d :t1 .l1 | m :r .d }
hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter .
{| t1 :d .r | se1 :— || l1 .t1 :d | f1 :m1 | r1 :s1 | m1 :— ||
and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
{| m :s1 | fe1 :s1 | d :t1 .l1 | t1 :— || t1 :d .r }
Be of sin the dou - ble . cure, Cleanse me .
{| se1 :m | d :t1 .l1 | l1 :— || l1 | l1 ||
from its guilt and . power. A - men.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

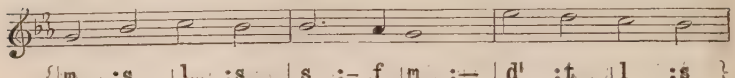
3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

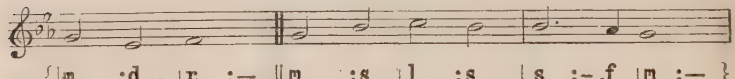
AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740–78.

414 HOLLINGSIDE. (77. 77. D.)

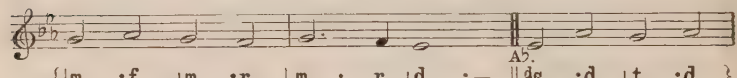
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



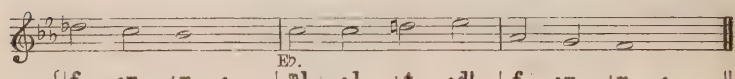
{| m :s | l :s | s :- .f | m :— | d' :t | l :s }
Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy



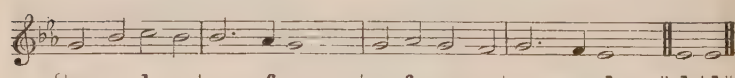
{| m :d | r :— || m :s | l :s | s :- .f | m :— }
bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,



{| m :f | m :r | m :- .r | d :— || d s, :d | t, :d }
While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my



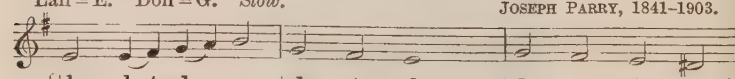
{| f :m | r :— | m l :l | t :d' | f :m | r :— ||
Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



{| m :s | l :s | s :- .f | m :— | m :f | m :r | m :- .r | d :— || d | d ||
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A-men.

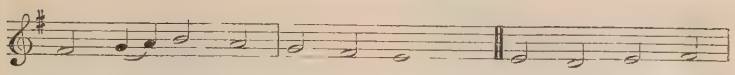
ABERYSTWYTH. (77. 77. D.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* JOSEPH PARRY, 1841–1903.



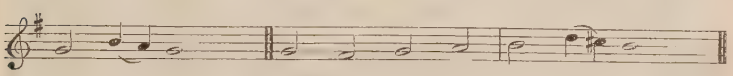
{| l, :l, .t, | d .r :m | d :t, | l, :— | d :t, | l, :se, }
Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy

{| l, .t, :d | t, :— || l, :l, .t, | d .r :m | d :t, | l, :— }
bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,



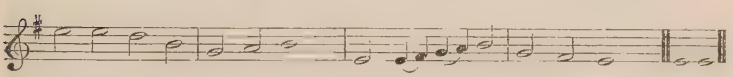
{| t_1 :d .r | m :r | d :t_1 | l_1 :— || l_1 :s_1 | l_1 :t_1 }

While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my



{| d :m .r | d :— || d :t_1 | d :r | m :s .fe | m :— ||

Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



{| l :l | s :m | d :r | m :— | l_1 :l_1.t_1 | d.r :m | d :t_1 | l_1 :— || l_1 l_1 |

Safe in - to the hav-en guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A-men.

[*By permission of Hughes & Son, Wrexham.*]

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

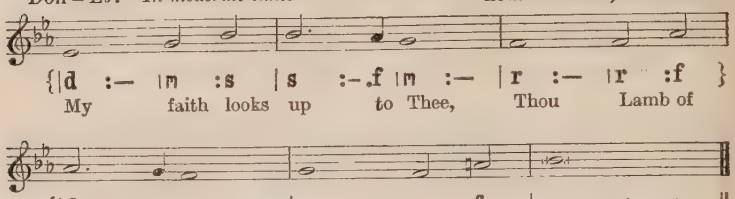
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

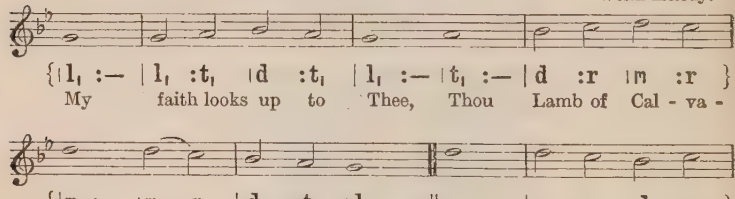
415 OLIVET. (664. 6664.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.


{|d :— |m :s |s :-.f |m :— |r :— |r :f }
My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
{|f :-.m |r :— |m :— |r :fe |s :— |— :— ‖
Cal - va-ry, Sav - - iour Di - vine:
{|s :— |m :f |s :-.l |s :— |s :— |m :f |s :-.l |s :— }
Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way;
{|d' :— |t :l |s :-.f |m :d |r :— |s :— |d :— |— :— ‖ f | m ‖
O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-men.

DENBIGH. (664. 6664.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* Welsh Melody.


{|l, :— |l, :t, |d :t, |l, :— |t, :— |d :r |m :r }
My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va -
{|m :— |m :r |d :t, |l, :— ‖ m :— |m :r |d :r }
- ry, Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I
{|t, :— |d :-.r |m :l, |s, :fe, |m, :— |m, :— }
pray; Take . all my guilt a - way; O
{|l, :t, |d :r |m :— |r :— |d :t, |l, :— ‖ l, | l, ‖
let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-men.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

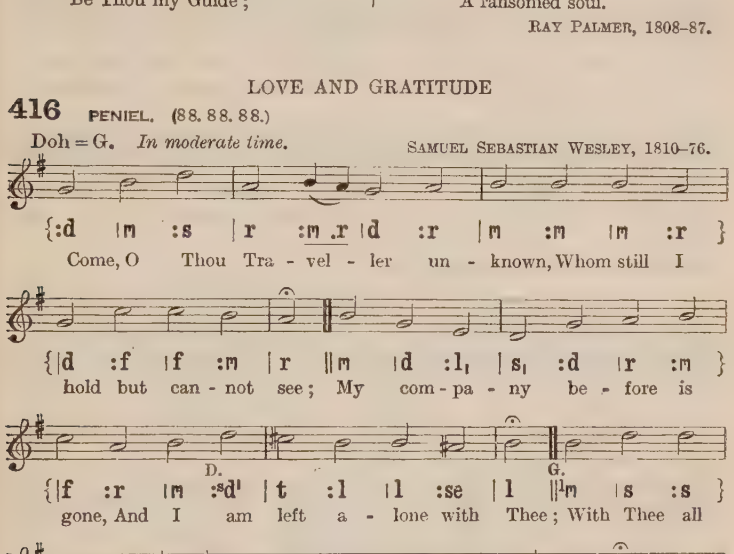
4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

RAY PALMER, 1808–87.

LOVE AND GRATITUDE

416 PENIEL. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:d |m :s |r :m .r |d :r |m :m |m :r }
Come, O Thou Tra - vel - ler un - known, Whom still I
{|d :f |f :m |r ‖m |d :l, |s, :d |r :m }
hold but can - not see; My com - pa - ny be - fore is
D.
G.
{|f :r |m :sd' |t :l |l :se |l ‖m |s :s }
gone, And I am left a - lone with Thee; With Thee all
{|d :d |m :m |l, :l, |s, :s, |d :r |m :r |d ‖d |d‖
night I mean to stay, And wres-tle till the break of day. A-men.

2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery or sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name;
Look on Thy hands, and read it there.
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

3 Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak;
Be conquered by my instant prayer.
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy Name is Love.

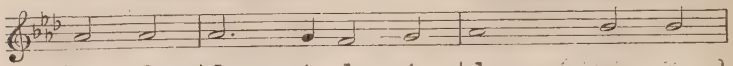
4 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee;
Pure universal Love Thou art;
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

5 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end:
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy nature and Thy Name is Love.

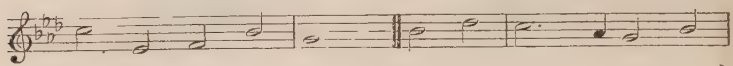
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

417 ST. BEES. (77. 77.)

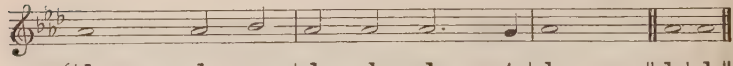
Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



{|d :d |d :-.t_1 |l_1 :t_1 |d :— |r :r }
Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy



{|m :s_1 |l_1 :r |t_1 :— ‖r :f |m :-.d |t_1 :r }
Sav - iour, hear His word; Je - sus speaks, and speaks to

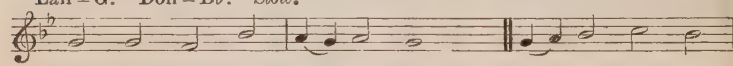


{|d :— |d :r |d :d |d :-.t_1 | d :— ‖d | d ‖
thee: 'Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me? A - men.

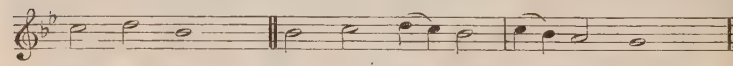
NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN HEILAND. (77. 77.)

Wittenberg Gesangbuch, 1524.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

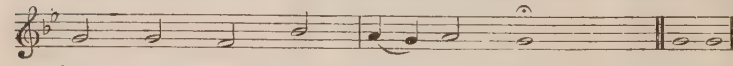
Lah = G. Doh = Bb. *Slow.*



{|l_1 :l_1 |s_1 :d |t_1 .l_1 :t_1 |l_1 :— ‖l_1 .t_1 :d |r :d }
Hark, my soul! it is . the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour,



{|r :m |d :— ‖d :r |m .r :d |r .d :t_1 |l_1 :— ‖
hear His word; Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee:



{|l_1 :l_1 |s_1 :d |t_1 .l_1 :t_1 |l_1 :— ‖l_1 | l_1 ‖
'Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me? A - men.

2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

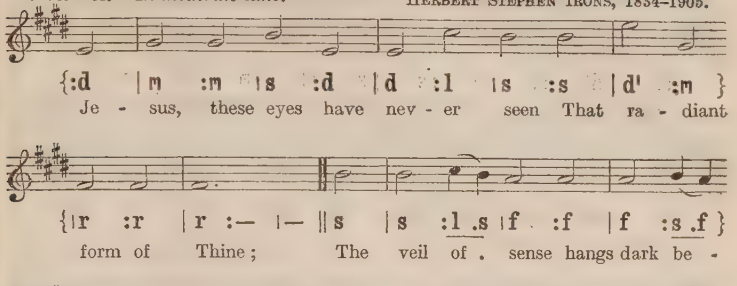
5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

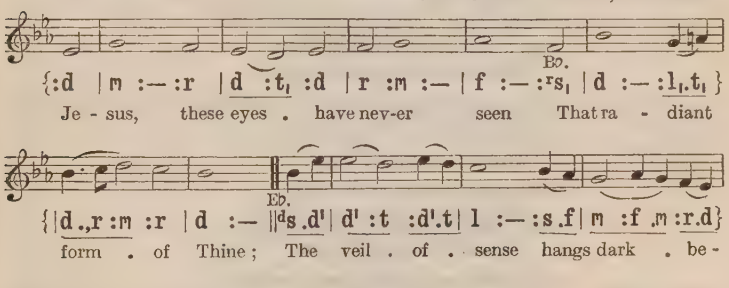
418 SOUTHWELL. (C.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS, 1834–1905.


{:d | m :m | s :d | d :l | s :s | d' :m }
Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant
{|r :r | r :— |— || s | s :l .s | f :f | f :s .f }
form of Thine; The veil of . sense hangs dark be -
{|m :d | d :f | m :r | d :— |— || d | d ||
- tween Thy bless - ed face and mine. A - men.

CLIFTON. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* JOHN CHARLES CLIFTON, 1781–1841.


B♭.
{:d | m :— :r | d :t, :d | r :m :— | f :— :s, | d :— :l, .t, }
Je - sus, these eyes . have nev-er seen That ra - diant
E♭.
{|d .,r :m :r | d :— || d s .d' | d' :t :d'.t | l :— :s .f | m :f .m :r.d}
form . of Thine; The veil . of . sense hangs dark . be -
{|m :r :s | f :— .s :m | m .r :d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
- tween Thy bless - ed face . and mine. A - men.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

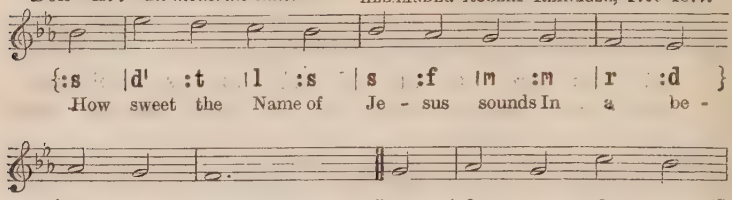
4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art.

RAY PALMER, 1808–87.

419 ST. PETER. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ALEXANDER ROBERT REINAGLE, 1799–1877.


{:s |d' :t |l :s |s :f |m :m |r :d }
How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be -
{|f :m |r :— |— ‖m |f :m |l :s }
- liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,
{|s :f |m :d |m :r |d :t, |d :— |— ‖d |d‖
heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A - men.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

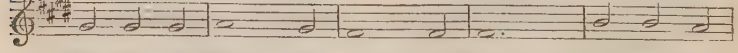
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

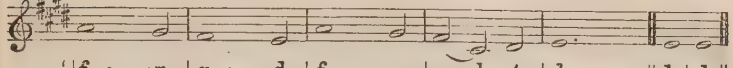
JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

420 MARYTON. (L.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HENRY PERCY SMITH, 1825–98.



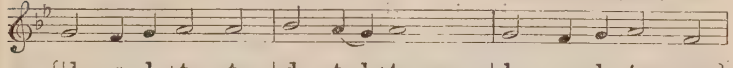
{| m :— :d' | d' :t :l | s :— :— || s :l :s | d' :— :t | t :l :s }
life, Thou Light of men, From the best bliss that earth im-



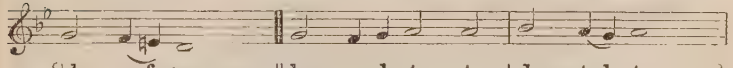
{| f :— :m | r :— :d | f :— :m | r :l₁ :t₁ | d :— :— || d | d ||
-parts We turn un-filled to Thee . a-gain. A-men.

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA. (L.M.)

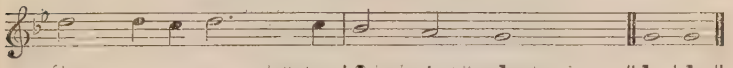
Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* *Andernach Gesangbuch*, 1608.



{| l₁ :s₁ .l₁ | t₁ :t₁ | d :t₁ .l₁ | t₁ :— | l₁ :s₁ .l₁ | t₁ :s₁ }
Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing . hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou



{| l₁ :s₁.fe₁ | m₁ :— || l₁ :s₁ .l₁ | t₁ :t₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :— }
Light of . men, From the best bliss that earth im-parts



{| m :m .r | m :— .r | d :t₁ | l₁ :— || l₁ | l₁ ||
We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain. A-men.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call:
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

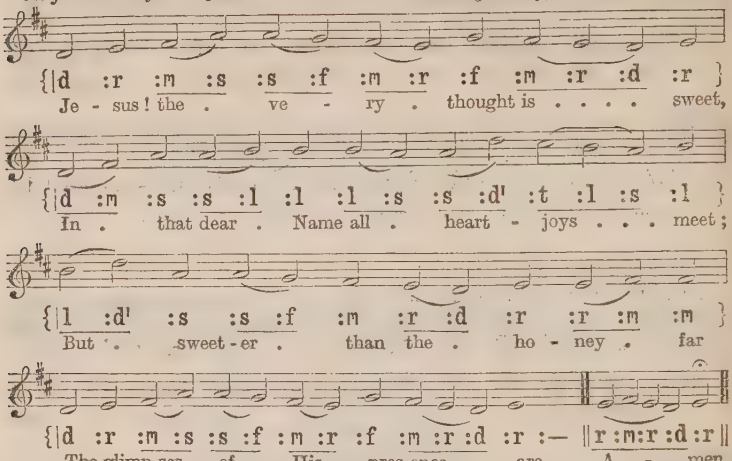
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast,—
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Attributed to ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153;
tr. by RAY PALMER, 1808–87.

421 CHRISTE, REDEMPTOR OMNIUM. (L.M.)

Ray = E. *In free rhythm.* Plainsong Melody, 13th cent. Mode i.


{|d :r :m :s :s :f :m :r :f :m :r :d :r }
Je - sus! the . ve - ry . thought is . . . . sweet,
{|d :m :s :s :l :l :l :s :s :d' :t :l :s :l }
In . that dear . Name all . heart - joys . . . meet;
{|l :d' :s :s :f :m :r :d :r :r :m :m }
But . sweet-er . than the . ho - ney . far
{|d :r :m :s :s :f :m :r :f :m :r :d :r :— ‖r :m:r :d :r‖
The glimp-ses of . His pres-ence . are. A - men.

2 No word is sung more sweet than this,
No name is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.

3 Jesus, Thou sweetness pure and blest,
Truth's fountain, Light of souls distressed,
Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding all that soul desires!

4 No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness;
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love for Jesus flows.

5 Jesus, the hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, O how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find!

6 We follow Jesus now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,
That He at last may make us meet
With Him to gain the heavenly seat.

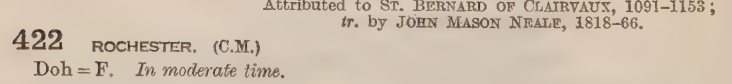
Attributed to ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153;
tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

422 ROCHESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

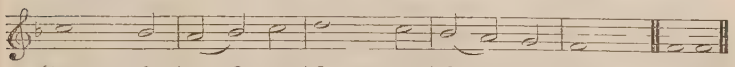
Omit in vv. 1 and 5.

CHARLES HYLTON STEWART, 1884–



Omit in v. 5.

{| d' :— :s | f :m :r | d :— | (mt1) | d :r :m | f :m :r }
sweet - ness fills . my breast; But sweet - er far . Thy



{| s :— :f | m :f :s | l :— :s | f :m :r | d :— || d | d ||
face to see, . And in Thy pres - ence rest. A-men.

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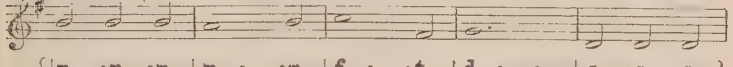
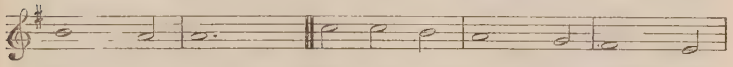
ST. AGNES, DURHAM. (C.M.)

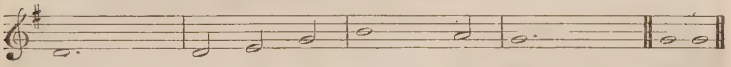
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



{| m :m :m | r :— :m | f :— :t1 | d :— :— | s1 :s1 :s1 }
Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness



{| m :— :r | r :— :— || f :f :m | r :— :d | t1 :— :l1 }
fills my breast; But sweet-er far Thy face to



{| s1 :— :— | s1 :l1 :d | m :— :r | d :— :— || d | d ||
see, And in Thy pres - ence rest. A-men.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

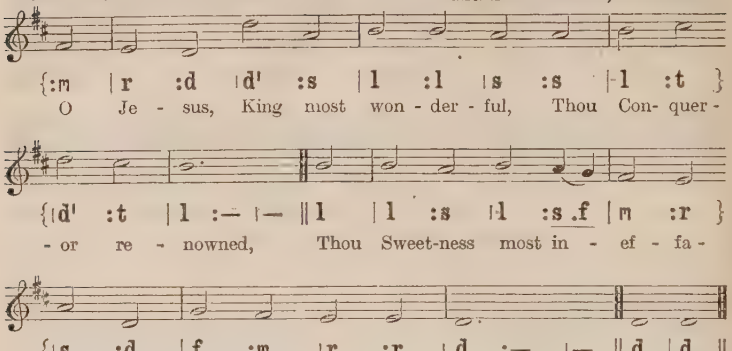
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Attributed to ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153;
tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

423 METZLER. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* RICHARD REDHEAD, 1820–1901.


{:m | r :d | d' :s | l :l | s :s | l :t }
O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con- quer -
{|d' :t | l :— |— ‖ l | l :s | l :s .f | m :r }
- or re - nowned, Thou Sweet-ness most in - ef - fa -
{|s :d | f :m | r :r | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
- ble, In whom all joys are found! A - men.

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,—

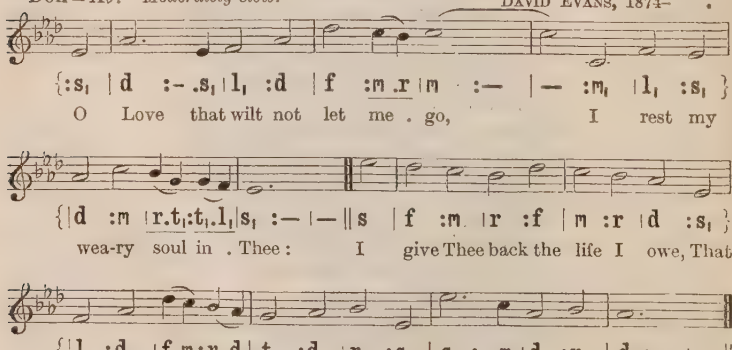
4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore,
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

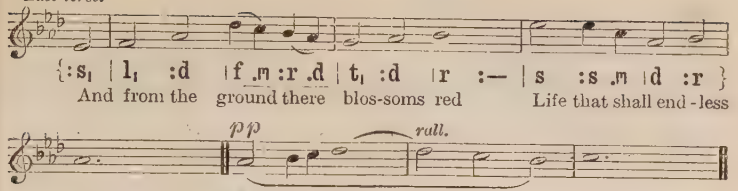
Attributed to ST. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091–1153;
tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

424 INNELLAN. (88. 88. 6.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–


{:s, | d :-.s, | l, :d | f :m .r | m :— |— :m, | l, :s, }
O Love that wilt not let me . go, I rest my
{|d :m |r.t,:t,.l,|s, :— |— ‖ s | f :m .r :f | m :r | d :s, }
wea-ry soul in . Thee: I give Thee back the life I owe, That
{|l, :d |f.m:r.d| t, :d | r :s, | s :-.m | d :r | d :— |— ‖
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.

Last verse.



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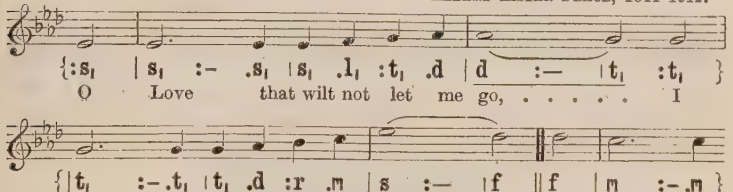
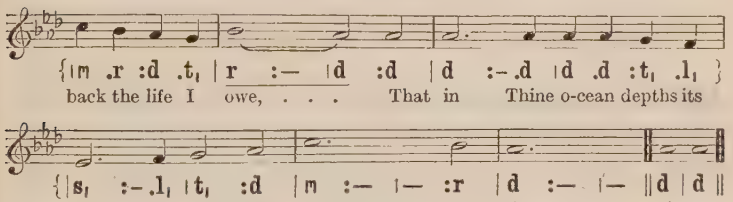
ST. MARGARET. (88. 88. 6.)

Doh = A♭. *Slow.*

ALBERT LISTER PEACE, 1844–1912.





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2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

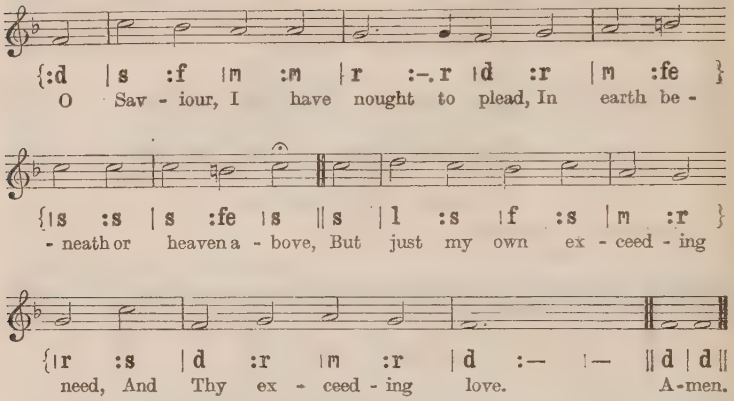
4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842–1906.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

425 AMOR DEI. (88. 86.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* *Kirchen Gesänge*, Bremen, 1707.

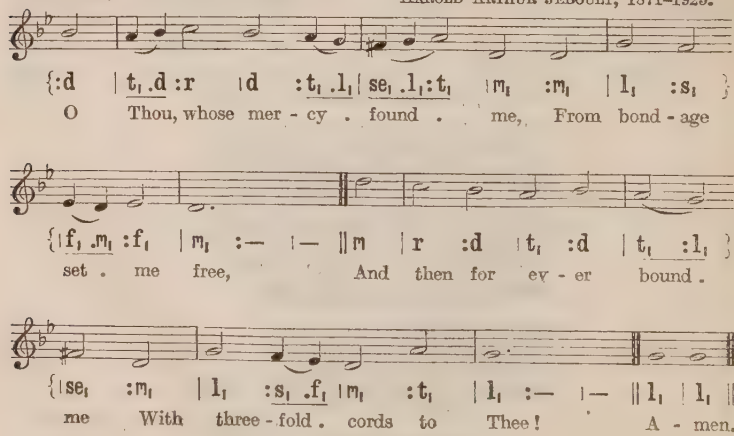

{:d | s :f | m :m | r :-.r | d :r | m :fe }
O Sav - iour, I have nought to plead, In earth be -
{ | s :s | s :fe | s || s | l :s | f :s | m :r }
- neath or heaven a - bove, But just my own ex - ceed - ing
{ | r :s | d :r | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
need, And Thy ex - ceed - ing love. A - men.

2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
The love unbought is all Thine own,
And lasts for evermore.

JANE CREWDSON, 1809–63.

426 ST. MARY MAGDALENE. (76. 76.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow.* HAROLD ARTHUR JEBOULT, 1871–1925.


{:d | t, .d :r | d :t, .l, | se, .l, :t, | m, :m, | l, :s, }
O Thou, whose mer - cy . found . me, From bond - age
{ | f, .m, :f, | m, :— | — || m | r :d | t, :d | t, :l, }
set . me free, And then for ev - er bound .
{ | se, :m, | l, :s, .f, | m, :t, | l, :— | — || l, | l, ||
me With three - fold . cords to Thee! A - men.

2 Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blessèd Saviour, mine!

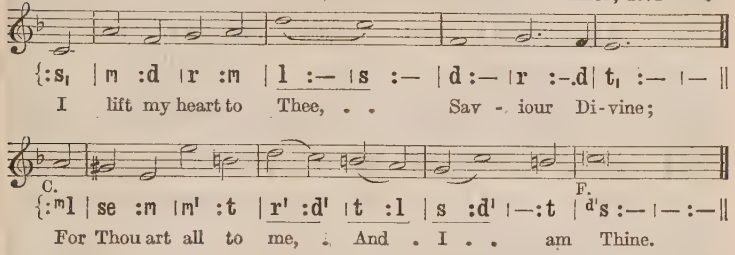
3 O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee,
In deed, or word, or thought!

4 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above!

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

427 BODLONDEB. (64. 64. 10 10.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{:s, | m :d | r :m | l :— | s :— | d :— | r :—.d | t, :— | — ||
I lift my heart to Thee, . . Sav - iour Di-vine;
C.
F.
{:m | se :m | m' :t | r' :d' | t :l | s :d' | —:t | d's :— | — :— ||
For Thou art all to me, And . I . . am Thine.
{|m :— | r :m | f :—.f | m :f | ta :— | l :— | s :— | — ||
Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,
{:s | l :—.r | m :f | s :— | d :r | m :— | r :— | d :— | — || d | d ||
That my Be-lov - ed's mine, . . and I am His? A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

2 Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

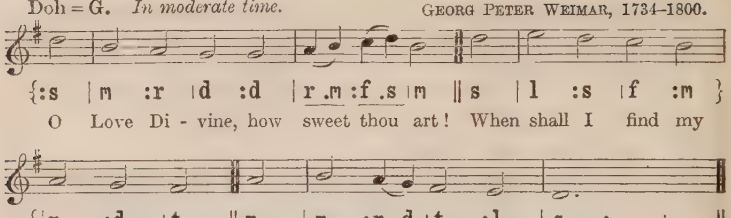
3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove
To that fair realm where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 1818–90.

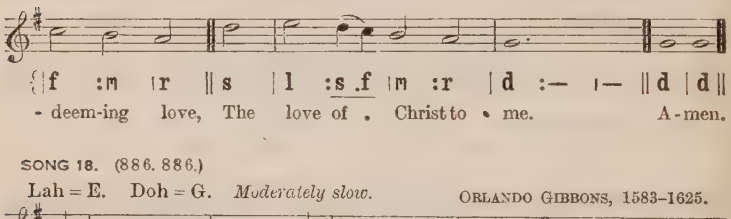
428 ALLGÜTIGER, MEIN PREISGESANG. (886. 886.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* GEORG PETER WEIMAR, 1734–1800.


{:s | m :r | d :d | r .m :f .s | m || s | l :s | f :m }
O Love Di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my
{ | r :d | t, || r | m :r .d | t, :l, | s, :— | — ||
will - ing heart All ta - ken up by thee?
C. G.
{:r | t :t | l :t .r' | d' :t | l || 1r | m :m | r :m .s }
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The great - ness of re -
{ | f :m | r || s | l :s .f | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
- deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me. A - men.

SONG 18. (886. 886.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{:m | m :— :d | r :— :m | d :t, :— | l, :— || d | d :— :r }
O Love Di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I
{ | m :— :m | m :— :re | m :— || m | s :— :r | m :— :d | t, :— ||
find my will - ing heart All ta - ken up by thee?
{:t, | d :— :l, | r :— :t, | m :r :— | d :— || d | f :— :m }
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The great - ness
{ | r :— :d | t, :— :l, | se, :— || t, | r :— :d | d :t, :— | l, :— || l, | l, ||
of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me. A - men.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable:
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

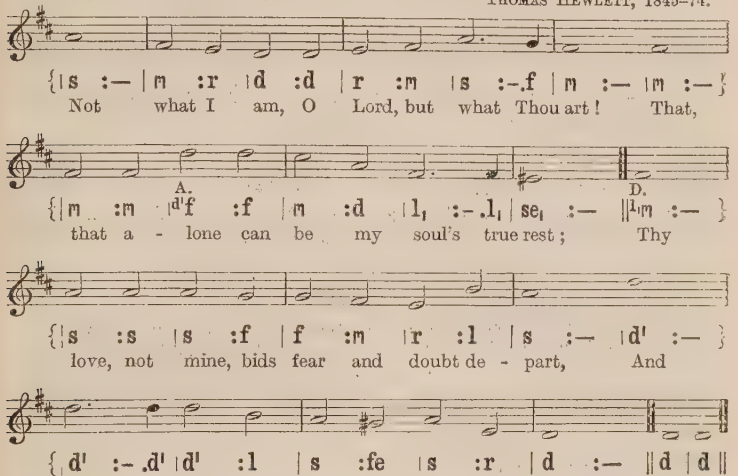
4 O that I could for ever sit
Like Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

429 DALKEITH. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

THOMAS HEWLETT, 1845–74.


Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art! That,
A.
D.
that a - lone can be my soul's true rest; Thy
love, not mine, bids fear and doubt de - part, And
stills the tem - pest of my toss - ing breast. A-men.

2 It blesses now, and shall for ever bless,
It saves me now, and shall for ever save,
It holds me up in days of helplessness,
It bears me safely o'er each swelling wave.

3 'Tis what I know of Thee, my Lord and God,
That fills my soul with peace, my lips with song;
Thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod;
Leaning on Thee, in weakness I am strong.

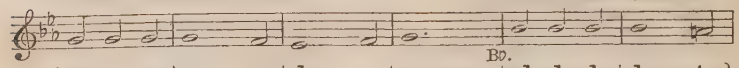
4 I am all want and hunger; this faint heart
Pines for a fulness which it finds not here:
Dear ones are leaving, and, as they depart,
Make room within for something yet more dear.

5 More of Thyself, O shew me hour by hour,
More of Thy glory, O my God and Lord;
More of Thyself, in all Thy grace and power,
More of Thy love and truth, Incarnate Word!

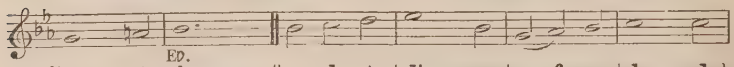
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

430 ST. CHRYSOSTOM. (88. 88. 88.)

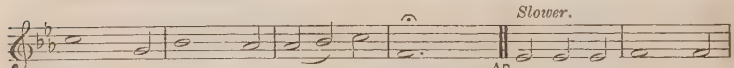
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.



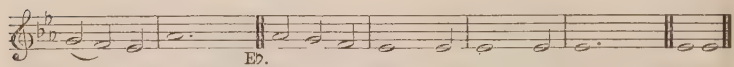
{|m :m :m | m :— :r | d :— :r | m :— :— | sd :d :d | d :— t1 }
Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,



{|l1 :— :t1 | d s :— :— || s :l :t | d' :— :s | m :f :s | l :— :l }
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing-place Pour



{|l :— :m | s :— :f | f :s :l | r :— :— || ds1 :s1 :s1 | l1 :— :l1 }
down the rich - es of . Thy grace. *Je - sus, my Lord, I*



{|t1 :l1 :s1 | d :— :— || df :m :r | d :— :d | d :— :d | d :— :— || d | d || }
Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?

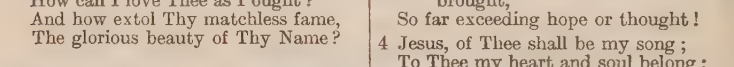
3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

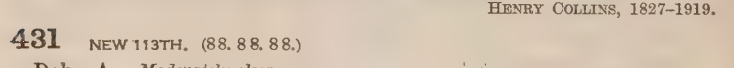
HENRY COLLINS, 1827–1919.

431 NEW 113TH. (88. 88. 88.)

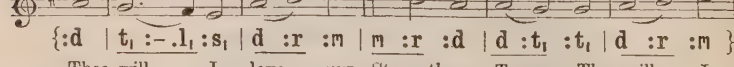
Doh = A. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM HAYES, 1706–77.



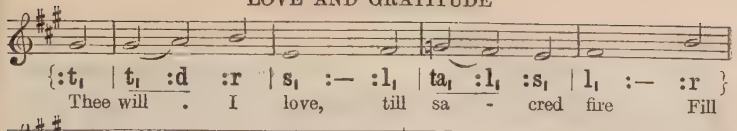
{:d | t1 :-.l1 :s1 | d :r :m | m :r :d | d :t1 :t1 | d :r :m }
Thee will . I love, . my Strength, my Tower; Thee will . I

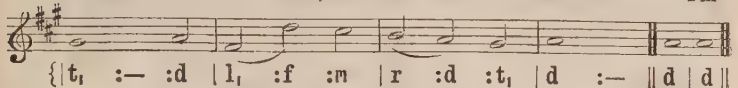


{|r .,m :f :m | r :d :t1 | d :— || m | r :— :m | d :— :t1 }
love, . . my Joy, . my Crown; Thee will I love with



{|d :t1 :l1 | m :— :t1 | d :— :d | d :— :d.,r | m :r :d | t1 :— || }
all . my power, In all Thy works, and Thee . a - lone;





2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

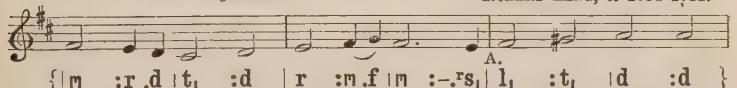
3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate, with Thy heavenly light.

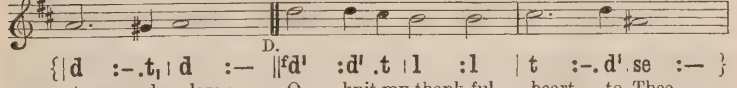
4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day.

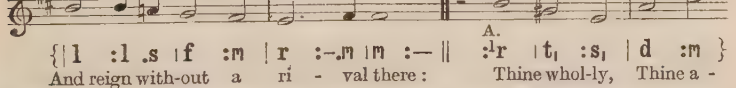
JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1624–77; *tr.* by JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

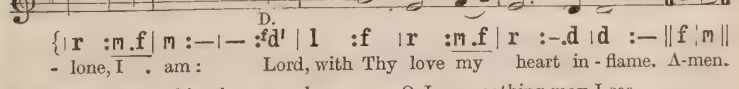
432 DAVID'S HARP. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* ROBERT KING, *c.* 1684–1711.









2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
All coldness from my heart remove;
May every act, word, thought, be love.

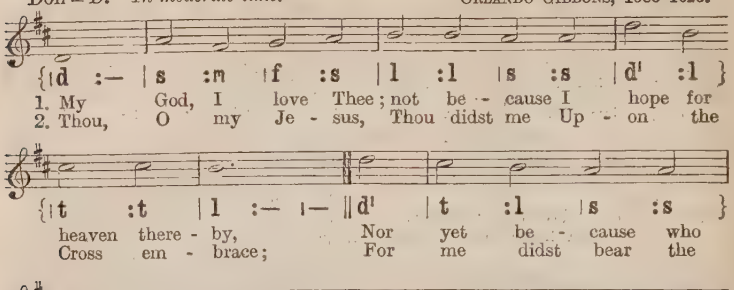
3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And, when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that tremendous hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76;
tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

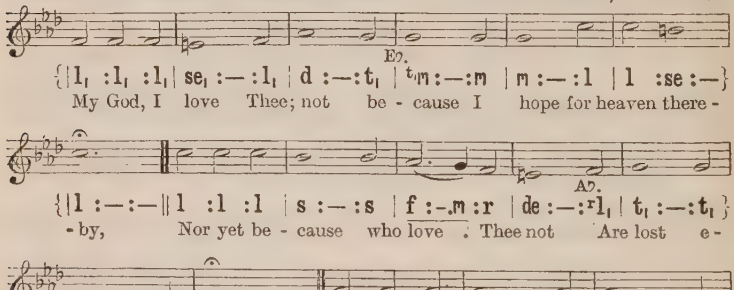
433 SONG 67 (ST. MATTHIAS). (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{|d :— |s :m |f :s |l :l |s :s |d' :l }
1. My God, I love Thee; not be - cause I hope for
2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the
{|t :t |l :— :— ‖d' |t :l |s :s }
heaven there - by, Nor yet be - cause who
Cross em - brace; For me didst bear the
{|f :m |r :s |s :d |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
love Thee not Are lost e - ter - nal - ly.
nails and spear, And man - i - fold dis - grace, A - men.

FIRST MODE MELODY. (D.C.M.)

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85.

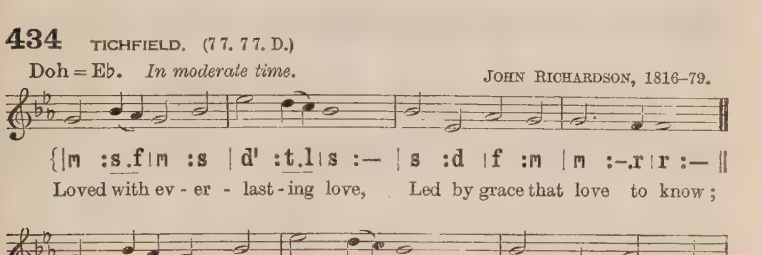

Ed.
{|l, :l, :l, | se, :— :l, | d :—:t, | t,m :—:m | m :— :l | l :se :—}
My God, I love Thee; not be - cause I hope for heaven there -
Ad.
{|l :—:— ‖l :l :l | s :— :s | f :—.m :r | de :—:rl, | t, :—:t, }
- by, Nor yet be - cause who love . Thee not Are lost e -
{|l, :— :se, | l, :— :— ‖d :d :d | d :— :d | d :— :t, }
- ter - nal - ly. 2. Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst
{|d :— :d | s :— :s | r :— .d :l, | r :— :— ‖m :m :m }
me Up - on the Cross . em - brace; For me didst
{|f :—:m | r :—.d :d | t, :—:r | d :—:t, | l, :—:se, | l, :— ‖l, |l, ‖
bear the nails . and spear, And man - i - fold dis - grace, A-men.

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.
4 Then why, most loving Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well,
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;
5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord?
6 Even so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Attributed to ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, 1506–52;
tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78.

434 TICHFIELD. (7 7. 7 7. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN RICHARDSON, 1816–79.

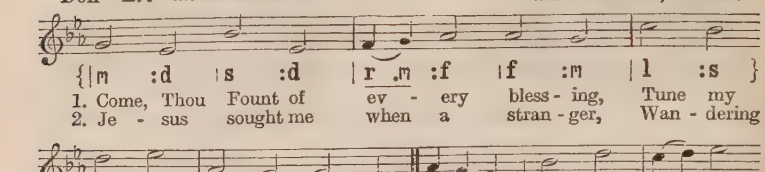

{|m :s .f|m :s |d' :t .l|s :— |s :d |f :m |m :—.r|r :— ||
Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
{|m :s .f|m :s |d' :t .l|s :— |s :d |f :m }
Spi - rit, breath-ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me
{|m :r |d :— ||f :m |l :s |t :l .s|d' :— }
it is so. O this full and per - fect peace!
{|t :l |s :m |s :f .m|r :— ||m :s .f|m :s }
O this trans - port all di - vine! In a . love which
{|d' :t .l|s :— |l :s |f :m |m :r |d :— ||f |m||
can - not cease I am His, and He is mine. A-men.

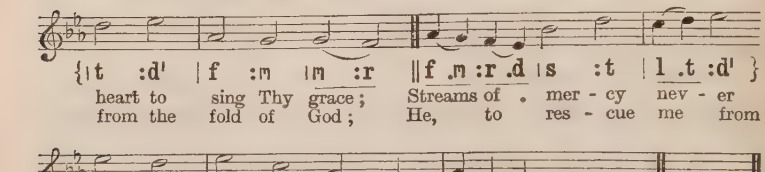
2 Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is sweeter green;
Something lives in every hue,
Christless eyes have never seen:
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His, and He is mine.
3 His for ever, only His:
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

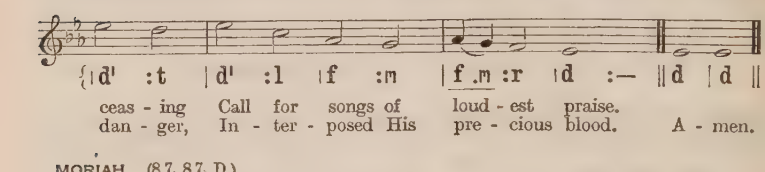
GEORGE WADE ROBINSON, 1838–77.

435 SHARON. (87. 87.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710–79.

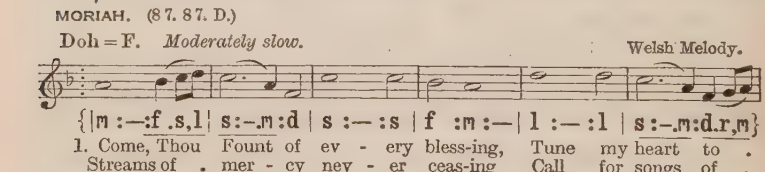


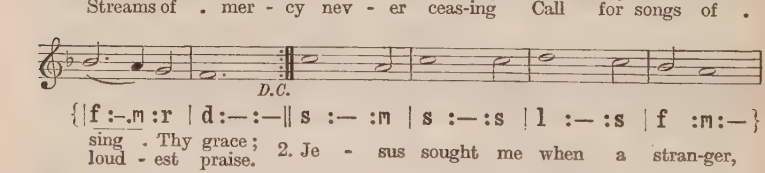


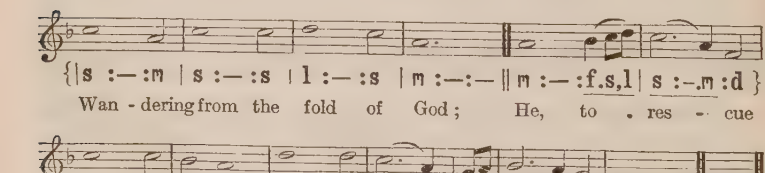


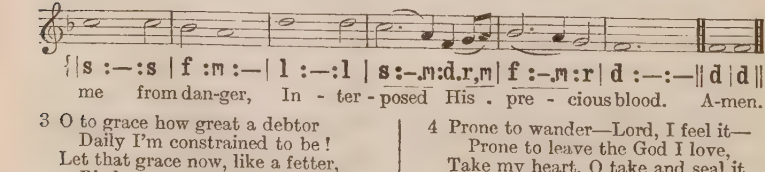
MORIAH. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* Welsh Melody.


{|m :—:f .s,l| s:-.m:d | s :— :s |f :m :— | l :— :l | s :-.m:d.r,m}
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to .
Streams of . mer - cy nev - er ceas-ing Call for songs of .







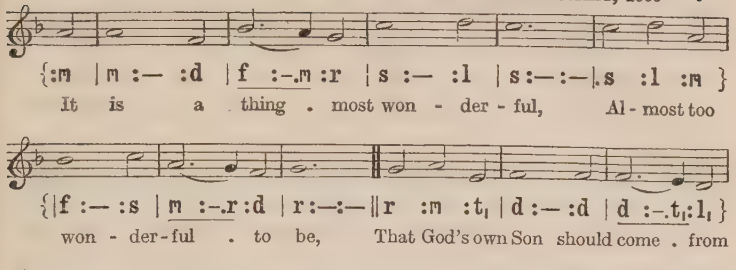
3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

4 Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love,
Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1735–90.

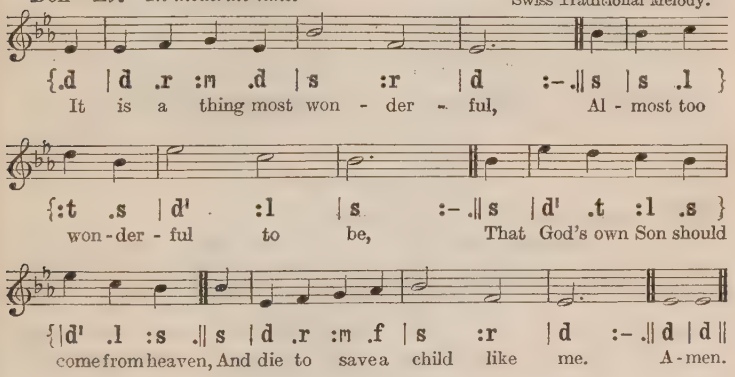
436 SARRATT. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately quick.* GEOFFREY CHARLES EDWARD RYLEY, 1866–


{:m | m :— :d | f :-.m :r | s :— :l | s :—:—|.s :l :m }
It is a thing . most won - der - ful, Al - most too
{|f :— :s | m :-.r :d | r :—:—‖r :m :t, | d :— :d | d :-.t, :l, }
won - der - ful . to be, That God's own Son should come . from
{|r :— :s | d :— :r | m :-.f :s | m :— :r | d :— ‖d | d‖
heaven, And die to save . a child like me. A - men.

SOLOTHURN. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* Swiss Traditional Melody.


{.d | d .r :m .d | s :r | d :-.‖s | s .l }
It is a thing most won - der - ful, Al - most too
{:t .s | d' :l | s :-.‖s | d' .t :l .s }
won - der - ful to be, That God's own Son should
{|d' .l :s .‖s | d .r :m .f | s :r | d :-.‖d | d‖
come from heaven, And die to save a child like me. A - men.

2 And yet I know that it is true :
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
For love of those who loved Him not.

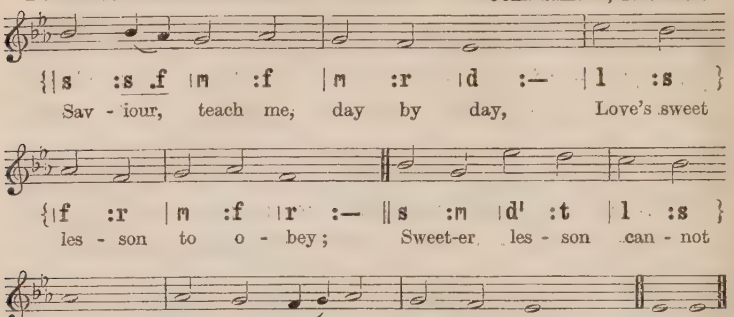
3 It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure ;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and poor.

4 And yet I want to love Thee, Lord ;
O light the flame within my heart,
And I will love Thee more and more,
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

437 ST. BENEDICT. (77. 77.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{|s :s .f |m :f |m :r |d :— |l :s }
Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet
{|f :r |m :f |r :— ‖s :m |d' :t |l :s }
les - son to o - bey; Sweet-er les - son can - not
{|f :— |f :m |r .m :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 With a child's glad heart of love
At Thy bidding may I move,
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace,
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

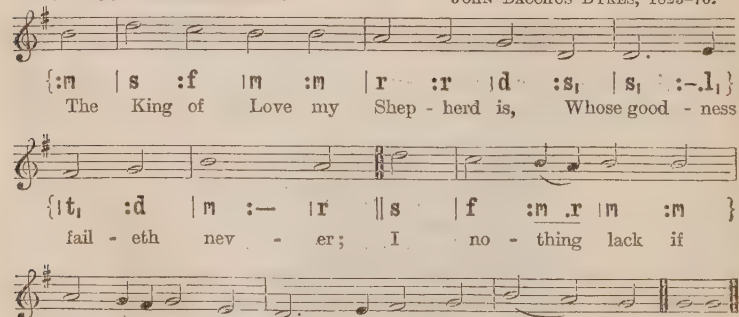
5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807–82.

PEACE AND JOY

438 DOMINUS REGIT ME. (87. 87. Iambic.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.

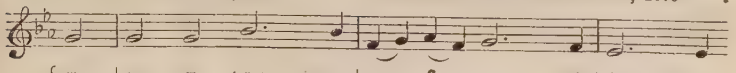

{:m |s :f |m :m |r :r |d :s, |s, :-.l, }
The King of Love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
{|t, :d |m :— |r ‖s |f :m .r |m :m }
fail - eth nev - er; I no - thing lack if
{|r :d .t, |d :l, |s, :-.l, |t, :d |m :r |d ‖d |d ‖
I am His And He is mine for ev - er. A-men.

PEACE AND JOY

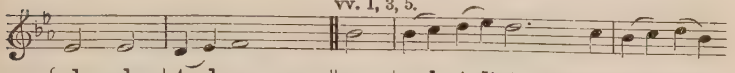
DUNAHA. (87. 87. Iambic.)

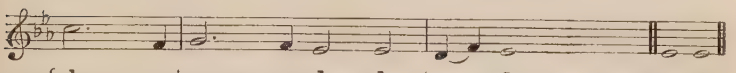
Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.*

Irish Folk-Song Melody. Arranged by ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–



vv. 1, 3, 5.





[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

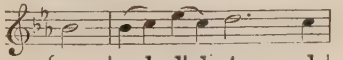
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever!

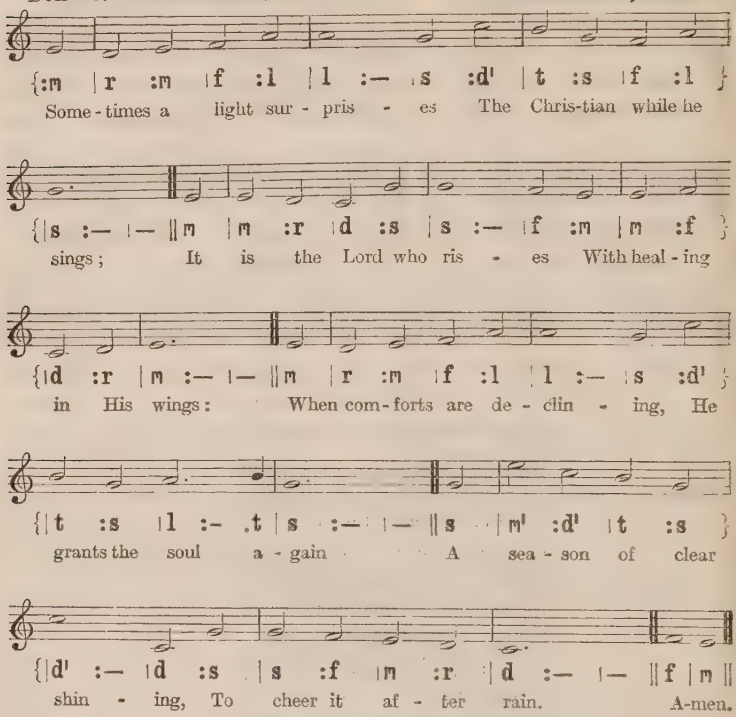
From Psalm xxiii. HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

vv. 2, 4, 6.



439 BENTLEY. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* JOHN HULLAH, 1812–84.


{:m | r :m | f :l | l :- | s :d' | t :s | f :l }
Some-times a light sur-pris-es The Chris-tian while he
{|s :- :- ‖m | m :r | d :s | s :- | f :m | m :f }
sings; It is the Lord who ris-es With heal-ing
{|d :r | m :- :- ‖m | r :m | f :l | l :- | s :d' }
in His wings: When com-forts are de-clin-ing, He
{|t :s | l :- .t | s :- :- ‖s | m' :d' | t :s }
grants the soul a-gain A sea-son of clear
{|d' :- | d :s | s :f | m :r | d :- :- ‖f | m ‖
shin-ing, To cheer it af-ter rain. A-men.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
'Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may:

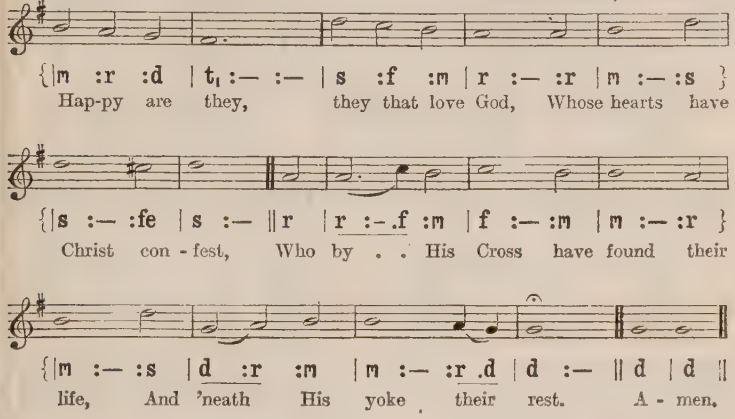
3 'It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too.
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.'

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

440 BINCHESTER. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.


{|m :r :d | t, :— :— | s :f :m | r :— :r | m :— :s }
Hap-py are they, they that love God, Whose hearts have
{|s :— :fe | s :— ‖r | r :-.f :m | f :— :m | m :— :r }
Christ con - fest, Who by . . His Cross have found their
{|m :— :s | d :r :m | m :— :r .d | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
life, And 'neath His yoke their rest. A - men.

2 Glad is the praise, sweet are the songs,
When they together sing;
And strong the prayers that bow the ear
Of heaven's eternal King.

3 Christ to their homes giveth His peace,
And makes their loves His own;
But ah, what tares the evil one
Hath in His garden sown!

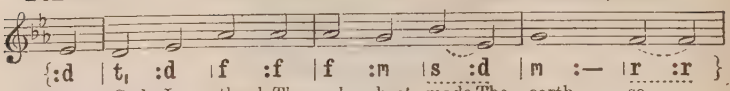
4 Sad were our lot, evil this earth,
Did not its sorrows prove
The path whereby the sheep may find
The fold of Jesus' love.

5 Then shall they know, they that love Him,
How all their pain is good;
And death itself cannot unbind
Their happy brotherhood.

Yattendon Hymnal, No. 34, 1899;
based on CHARLES COFFIN, 1676–1749.

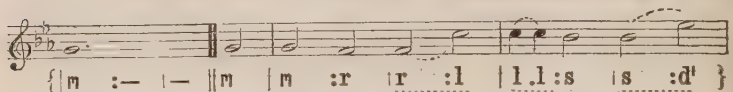
441 OLDOWN. (84. 84. 84.)

Doh = E♭. BASIL HARWOOD, 1859– .



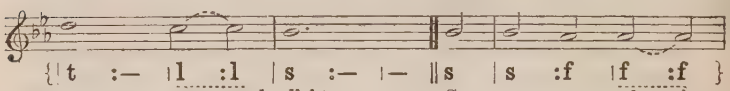
{:d | t, :d | f :f | f :m | s :d | m :— | r :r }

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so . .
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made . Joy to a -
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with .
4. For Thou, who know-est, Lord, how soon Our weak heart .
5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply . .



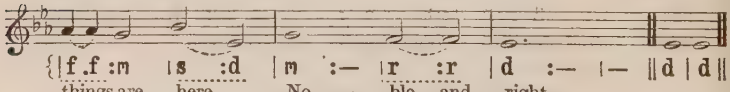
{|m :— |— ‖m | m :r | r :l | l .l :s | s :d' }

bright, So full of splen - dour and of joy . .
- bound, So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds .
pain, That sha - dows fall on bright-est hours, That
clings, Hast given us joys, . . tender and true, Yet
blest, Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A



{|t :— |l :l | s :— |— ‖s | s :f | f :f }

Beau - ty and light; So ma - ny glor - ious
Circ - ling us round That in the dark - est
thorns re - main, So that earth's bliss may
all with . . wings, So that we see, . .
per - fect . . rest, Nor ev - er shall, un -



{|f .f :m | s :d | m :— | r :r | d :— |— ‖d | d‖

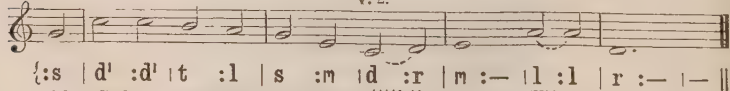
things are here, . No - ble and right.
spot of earth Some love is . . found.
be our guide, And not our . . chain. .
gleaming on high, Di - vi - ner . . things.
- til they lean On Je - sus' . breast. A-men.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825–64.

WENTWORTH. (84. 84. 84.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER, 1844–1927.

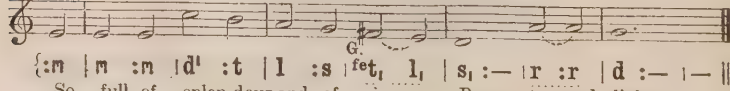
v. 2.



{:s | d' :d' | t :l | s :m | d :r | m :— | l :l | r :— |—‖

My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so . bright,

vv. 1 and 2.

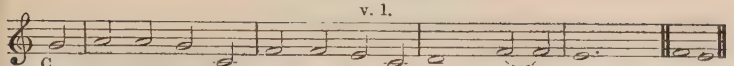


G.

{:m | m :m | d' :t | l :s | fet, l, | s, :— | r :r | d :— |—‖

So full of splen-dour and of joy, . Beau - ty and light;

v. 1.



[*By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust.*]

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain,
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

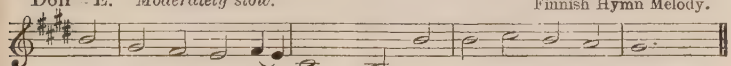
4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

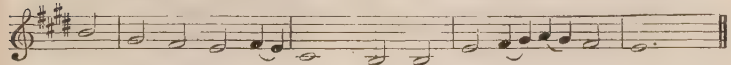
5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

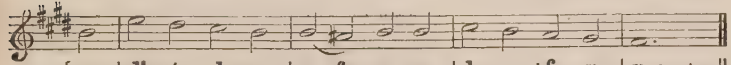
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825–64.

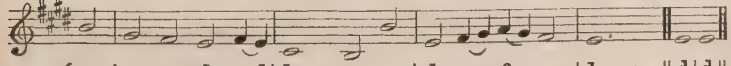
442 NYLAND. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = E. *Moderately slow.* Finnish Hymn Melody.









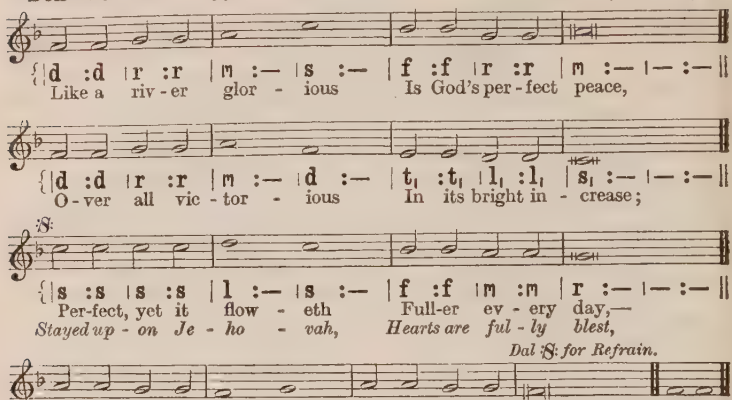
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure:
My path to life is free:
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1820–1910.

443 LIKE A RIVER. (65. 65. D. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *Moderately fast.* JAMES MOUNTAIN, 1844–


d :d | r :r | m :— | s :— | f :f | r :r | m :— | — :— ||
Like a riv - er glor - ious Is God's per - fect peace,
d :d | r :r | m :— | d :— | t, :t, | l, :l, | s, :— | — :— ||
O - ver all vic - tor - ious In its bright in - crease;
s :s | s :s | l :— | s :— | f :f | m :m | r :— | — :— ||
Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full-er ev - ery day,—
Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest,
Dal 𝄋 for Refrain.
m :m | r :r | d :— | r :— | m :m | r :r | d :— | — :— || d | d ||
Per-fect, yet it grow - eth Deep-er all the way.
Find-ing, as He pro-mised, Per - fect peace and rest. A-men.

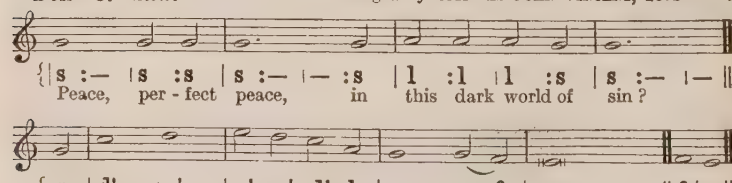
2 Hidden in the hollow
Of His blessèd hand,
Never foe can follow,
Never traitor stand;
Not a surge of worry,
Not a shade of care,
Not a blast of hurry,
Touch the spirit there.

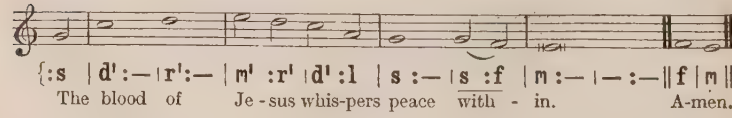
3 Every joy or trial
Falleth from above,
Traced upon our dial
By the Sun of Love.
We may trust Him fully
All for us to do;
They who trust Him wholly
Find Him wholly true.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

444 PAX TECUM. (10 10.)

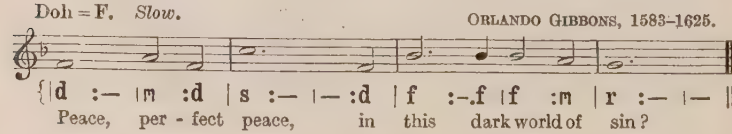
Doh = C. *Slow.* GEORGE THOMAS CALDBECK, 1852– ? .
Arranged by CHARLES JOHN VINCENT, 1852– .

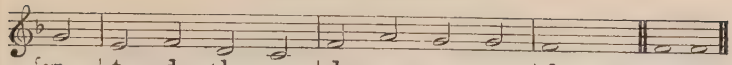




SONG 46. (10 10.)

Doh = F. *Slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.





{:r | t$_1$:d | l$_1$:s$_1$ | d :m | r :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - men.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

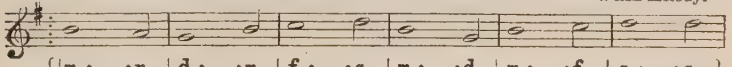
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

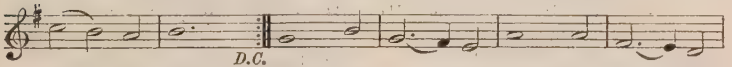
EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH, 1825–1906.

445 LLANGAN. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

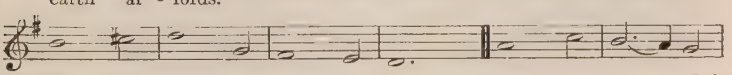
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* Welsh Melody.



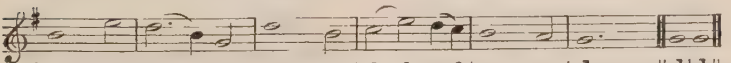
{|m :— :r | d :— :m | f :— :s | m :— :d | m :— :f | s :— :s }
1. Speak, I pray Thee, gen - tle Je - sus! O, how pass - ing
Breath - ing o'er my trou - bled spi - rit Peace which nev - er



{|f :m :r | m :— :— ‖ d :— :m | d :-.t$_1$:l$_1$ | r :— :r | t$_1$:-.l$_1$:s$_1$ }
sweet Thy words, All the world's dis - tract - ing voi - ces,
earth af - fords.



{|m :— :fe | s :— :d | t$_1$:— :l$_1$ | s$_1$:— :— ‖ r :— :f | m :-.r :d }
All the en - tic - ing tones of ill, At Thy ac - cents



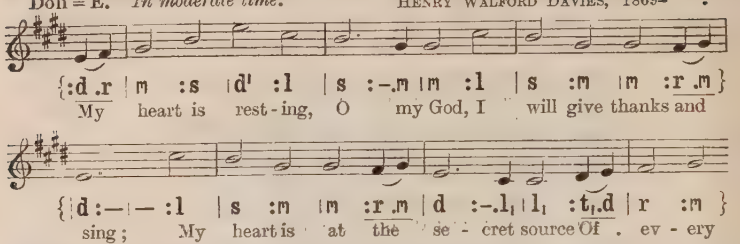
{|m :—:l | s :-.m:d | s :— :m | f :l :s.f | m :— :r | d:— :— ‖ d|d ‖
mild, me - lo - dious, Are sub - dued, and all is still. A-men.

2 Tell me Thou art mine, O Saviour,
Grant me an assurance clear;
Banish all my dark misgivings,
Still my doubting, calm my fear.
O, my soul within me yearneth
Now to hear Thy voice divine;
So shall grief be gone for ever,
And despair no more be mine.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717–91; *tr.* by RICHARD MORRIS LEWIS, 1849–1913.

446 PENTATONE. (D.C.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HENRY WALFORD DAVIES, 1869–


{:d .r | m :s |d' :l | s :-.m |m :l | s :m |m :r .m }
My heart is rest-ing, O my God, I will give thanks and
{ d :— :l | s :m |m :r .m | d :-.l, |l, :t,.d | r :m }
sing; My heart is at the se-cret source Of ev-ery
{ s :m | r :— :—.m .f | r :l |s :m | r :-.l, |l, :l,.t, }
pre-cious thing. I . thirst for springs of heaven-ly life, And
{ d :m | l :m | s :— :— :d .r | m :s |d' :l }
here all day they rise; I . seek the trea-sure
{ s :-.m |m :l | s :m |m :r .m | d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
of Thy love, And close at hand it . lies. A-men.

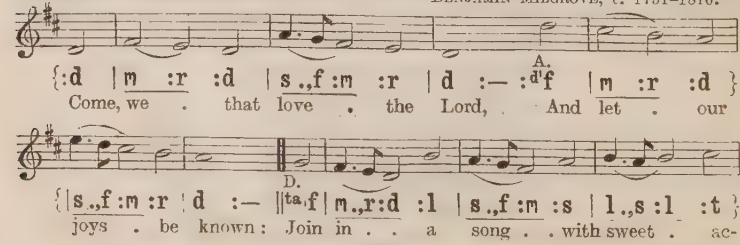
2 I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see;
But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set:
'Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.'

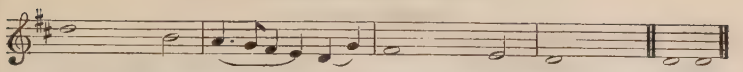
3 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion, saith my soul,'
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1820–1910.

447 MOUNT EPHRAIM. (S.M.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* BENJAMIN MILGROVE, *c.* 1731–1810.





2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Must speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

5 There shall we see His face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of His grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

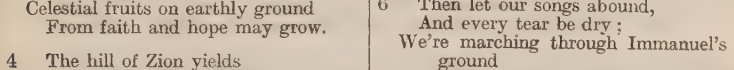
6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

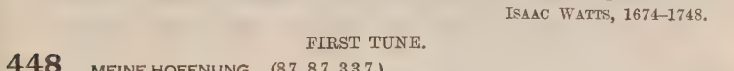
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

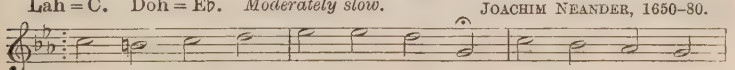
FIRST TUNE.

448 MEINE HOFFNUNG. (87. 87. 337.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.







2 Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

3 God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep His wisdom passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend Him,
Beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore,
From His store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

4 Daily doth the Almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At His hand;
Joy doth wait on His command.

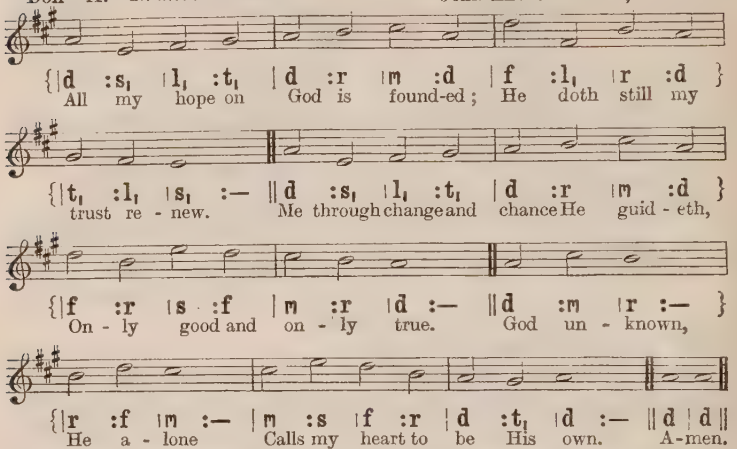
5 Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

Yattendon Hymnal, No. 69, 1899; based on JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.

SECOND TUNE.

448 GROESWEN. (87. 87. 337.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1815–74.


{|d :s, |l, :t, |d :r |m :d |f :l, |r :d }
All my hope on God is found-ed; He doth still my
{|t, :l, |s, :— ‖d :s, |l, :t, |d :r |m :d }
trust re - new. Me through change and chance He guid - eth,
{|f :r |s :f |m :r |d :— ‖d :m |r :— }
On - ly good and on - ly true. God un - known,
{|r :f |m :— |m :s |f :r |d :t, |d :— ‖d | d ‖
He a - lone Calls my heart to be His own. A-men.

2 Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple, fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

3 God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep His wisdom passing thought:
Splendour, light, and life attend Him,
Beauty springeth out of nought.
Evermore,
From His store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

4 Daily doth the Almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At His hand;
Joy doth wait on His command.

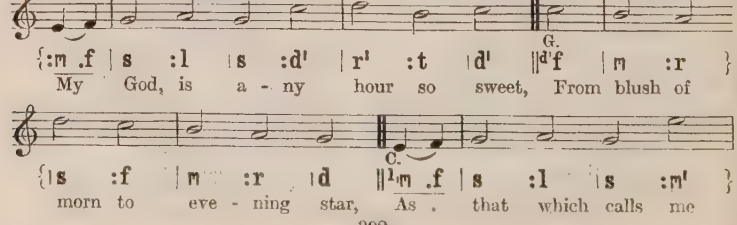
5 Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ His Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

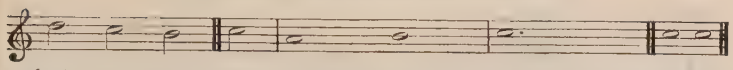
Yattendon Hymnal, No. 69, 1899; based on JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650–80.

PRAYER, ASPIRATION, AND HOLINESS

449 AMBERG. (88. 84.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* *Church of Scotland Hymn Tune Book*, 1862.





2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that hour of solemn eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave;

3 For then a dayspring shines on me,
Brighter than morn's ethereal glow,
And richer dews descend from Thee
Than earth can know.

4 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.

5 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

6 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

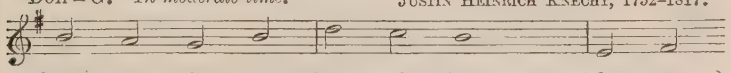
7 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

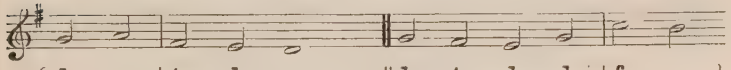
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789–1871.

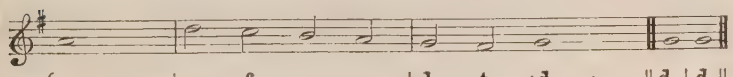
450 RAVENNA. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT, 1752–1817.







2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

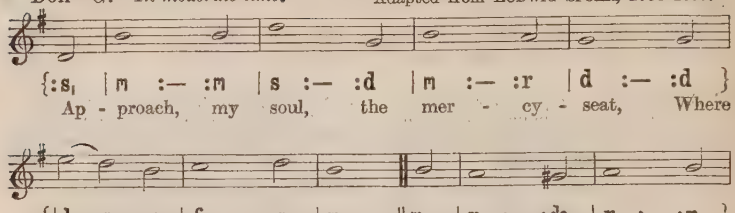
4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

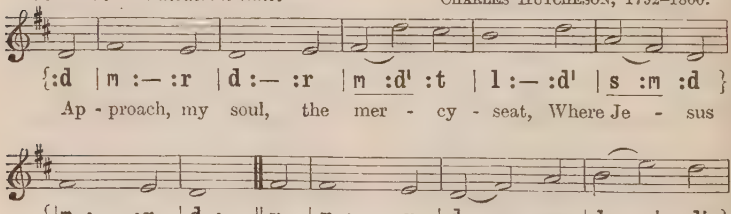
451 SPOHR. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* Adapted from LUDWIG SPOHR, 1784–1859.


{:s, | m :— :m | s :— :d | m :— :r | d :— :d }
Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where
{| l :s :m | f :— :s | m :— ‖ m | r :— :de | r :— :m }
Je - sus an - swers prayer; There hum - bly fall be -
{| f :— :l | s :— :f | m :— :f | r :— :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
- fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A-men.

STRACATHRO. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* CHARLES HUTCHESON, 1792–1860.


{:d | m :— :r | d :— :r | m :d' :t | l :— :d' | s :m :d }
Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus
{| m :— :r | d :— ‖ m | m :— :r | d :m :s | l :r' :d' }
an - swers prayer; There hum - bly fall . be - fore . His
{| t :— :t | d' :s :l | m :— :r | d :— ‖ f | m ‖
feet, For none . can per - ish there. A-men.

2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

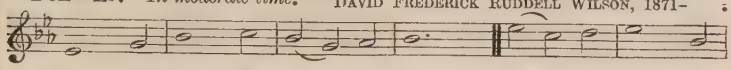
4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

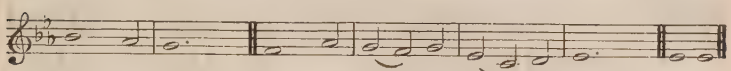
JOHN NEWTON, 1725–1807.

452 TYHOLLAND. (777.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* German Carol Melody, adapted by DAVID FREDERICK RUDDELL WILSON, 1871–



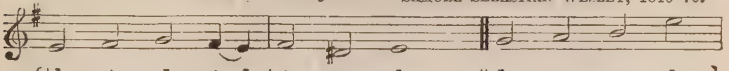
{|d :— :m | s :— :l | s :m :f | s :—:— ‖ d' :l :t | d' :—:s }
Pres - ent with the two . or three Deign, most gra - cious



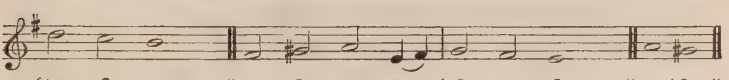
{|s :—:f | m :—:—‖ r :—:f | m :r :m | d :l, :t, | d :—:—‖ d |d ‖
God, to be, While we lift . our souls to Thee. A-men.

WESTON. (777.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.



{|l, :t, |d :t, .l, | t, :se, |l, :— ‖ d :r |m :l }
Pres - ent with the . two or three Deign, most gra - cious



{|s :f |m :— ‖ t, :de |r :l, .t, | d :t, |l, :— ‖ r |de ‖
God, to be, While we lift our souls to Thee. A - men.

2 Jesus, by Thy blood alone
Who didst for our sins atone,
Dare we come before Thy throne.

3 Thou who knowest all our need,
Grant the prayer of faith to plead,
Teach us how to intercede.

4 Holy Spirit, from on high
Helping our infirmity,
Aid us in our feeble cry.

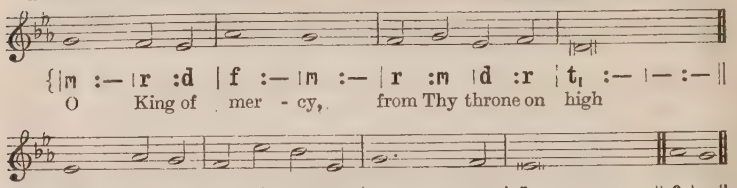
5 Flesh and heart would faint and fail,
But there stands within the veil
One who ever doth prevail.

6 Glory to the Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
While the endless ages run.

FANNY FREER, 1801–91.

453 GOENA DOMINI. (10 10.)

Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.



[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

2 Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

3 O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 Thou art the Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5 Thou art the mourner's Stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet Fount of joy and blessings without end.

6 O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face.

7 In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

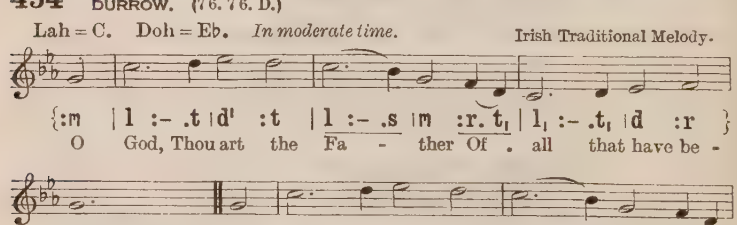
8 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength, and Guide.

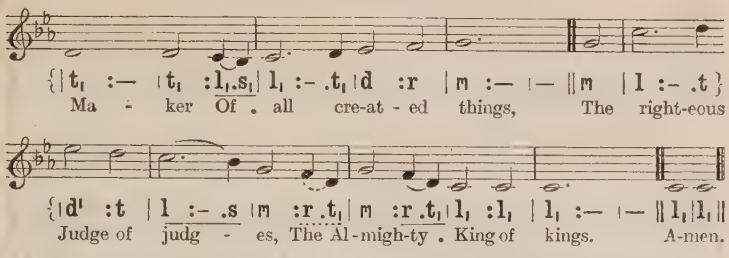
9 O lead us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above.

THOMAS RAWSON BIRKS, 1810–83.

454 DURROW. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* Irish Traditional Melody.


{:m |l :- .t |d' :t |l :- .s |m :r. t, |l, :- .t, |d :r }
O God, Thou art the Fa - ther Of . all that have be -
{|m :— |— ||m |l :- .t |d' :t |l :- .s |m :r .t, }
- lieved: From whom all hosts of an - gels Have
vv. 2, 4, 6.
{|m :r .t, |l, :l, |l, :— |— ||m .r |d :d |d :t, .l, }
life and power re - ceived. 2. O . God, Thou art the



3 High in the heavenly Zion
Thou reignest God adored;
And in the coming glory
Thou shalt be Sovereign Lord.

4 Beyond our ken Thou shinest,
The everlasting Light;
Ineffable in loving,
Unthinkable in might.

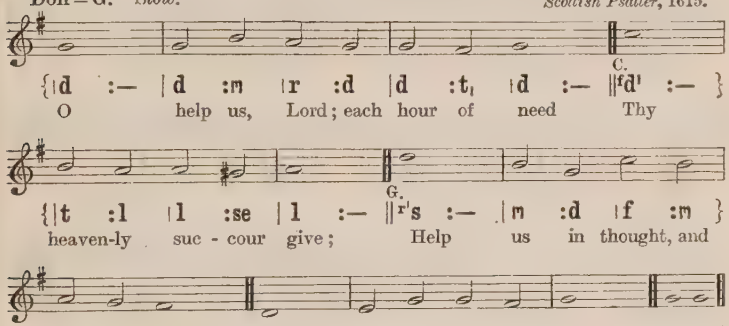
5 Thou to the meek and lowly
Thy secrets dost unfold;
O God, Thou doest all things,
All things both new and old.

6 I walk secure and blessèd
In every clime or coast,
In Name of God the Father,
And Son, and Holy Ghost.

ST. COLUMBA, 521–97; *tr.* by DUNCAN MACGREGOR, 1854–1923.

455 ABBEY. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.


C.
O help us, Lord; each hour of need Thy
G.
heaven-ly suc - cour give; Help us in thought, and
word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live. A-men.

2 O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And, when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 If, strangers to Thy fold, we call,
Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
'Tis all we dare entreat.

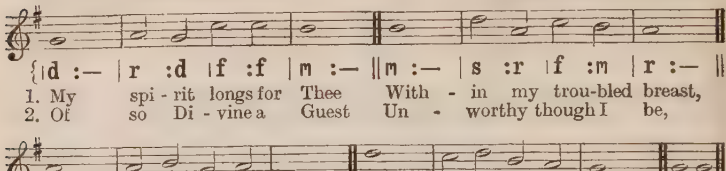
5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
So Thou wilt grant but this;
The crumbs that from Thy table fall
Are light and life and bliss.

6 O help us, Saviour, from on high;
We know no help but Thee:
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

HENRY HART MILMAN, 1791–1868.

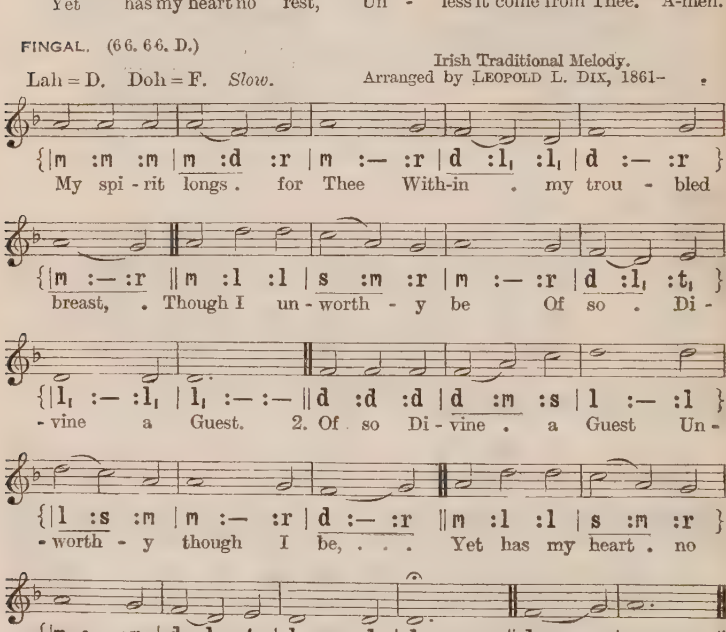
456 LAWES (PSALM 32). (66. 66.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662.


{|d :— |r :d |f :f |m :— ‖m :— |s :r |f :m |r :— ‖
1. My spi - rit longs for Thee With - in my trou-bled breast,
2. Of so Di - vine a Guest Un - worthy though I be,
{|r :— |r :m |d :r |t, :— ‖s :— |f :s |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Though I un-worth-y be Of so Di-vine a Guest,
Yet has my heart no rest, Un - less it come from Thee. A-men.

FINGAL. (66. 66. D.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* Irish Traditional Melody. Arranged by LEOPOLD L. DIX, 1861–

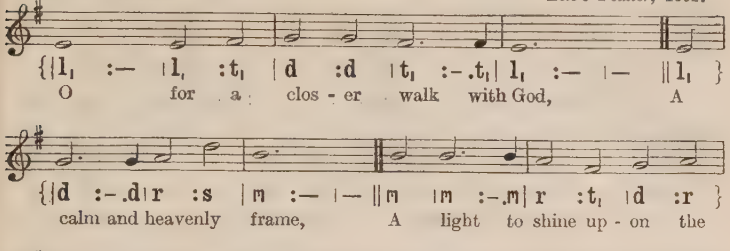

{|m :m :m |m :d :r |m :— :r |d :l, :l, |d :— :r }
My spi - rit longs . for Thee With-in . my trou - bled
{|m :— :r ‖m :l :l |s :m :r |m :— :r |d :l, :t, }
breast, . Though I un - worth - y be Of so . Di -
{|l, :— :l, |l, :— :— ‖d :d :d |d :m :s |l :— :l }
- vine a Guest. 2. Of so Di - vine . a Guest Un -
{|l :s :m |m :— :r |d :— :r ‖m :l :l |s :m :r }
- worth - y though I be, . . . Yet has my heart . no
{|m :— :r |d :l, :t, |l, :— :l, |l, :— :— ‖d :— :r |m :— :— ‖
rest, Un - less . it come from Thee. A - - men.

3 Unless it come from Thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found.
4 No rest is to be found
But in Thy blessèd love:
O let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above!

JOHN BYROM, 1691–1763.

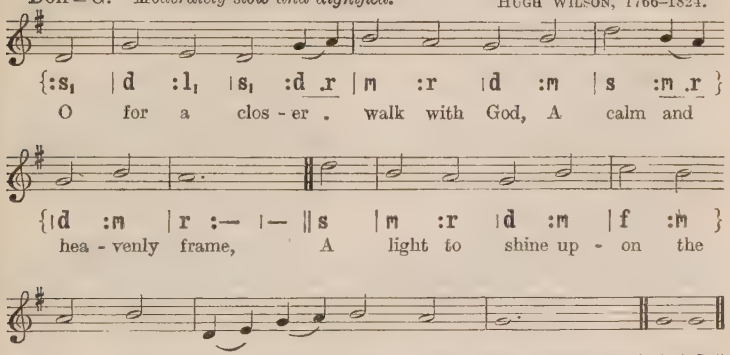
457 CHESHIRE. (C.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* *Este's Psalter*, 1592.


{|l, :— |l, :t, |d :d |t, :-.t,| l, :— |— ||l, }
O for a clos - er walk with God, A
{|d :-.d|r :s |m :— |— ||m |m :-.m| r :t, |d :r }
calm and heavenly frame, A light to shine up - on the
{|m :— |— ||m |r :d |r :t, |l, :— |— :— ||l,| l, ||
road That leads me to the Lamb! A-men.

MARTYRDOM. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow and dignified.* HUGH WILSON, 1766–1824.


{:s, |d :l, |s, :d .r |m :r |d :m |s :m .r }
O for a clos - er . walk with God, A calm and
{|d :m |r :— |— ||s |m :r |d :m |f :m }
hea - venly frame, A light to shine up - on the
{|r :m |s, .l, :d .r |m :r |d :— |— ||d |d ||
road That leads me . to the Lamb! A - men.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

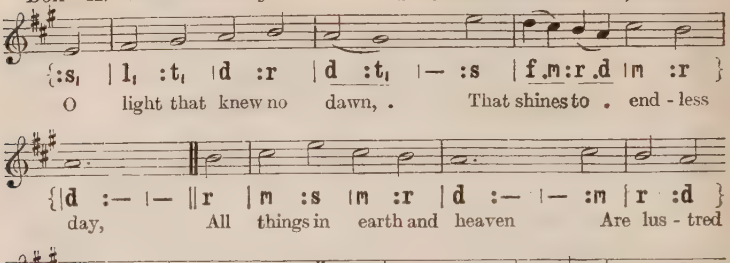
5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

458 HAREWOOD. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = A. *Slow and stately.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s, | l, :t, | d :r | d :t, | — :s | f.m:r.d | m :r }
O light that knew no dawn, . That shines to . end - less
{|d :— | — ||r | m :s | m :r | d :— | — :m | r :d }
day, All things in earth and heaven Are lus - tred
{|t, :l, | s, :— | — ||s, | l, :t, | d :r | m :f }
by Thy ray; No eye can to Thy throne as -
{|r :s | s :f | m :r.l, | d :t, | d :— ||d | d ||
- cend, Nor mind Thy bright-ness com - pre - hend. A - men.

2 Thy grace, O Father, give,
That I may serve in fear;
Above all boons, I pray,
Grant me Thy voice to hear;
From sin Thy child in mercy free,
And let me dwell in light with Thee:

3 That, cleansed from stain of sin,
I may meet homage give,
And, pure in heart, behold
Thy beauty while I live;
Clean hands in holy worship raise,
And Thee, O Christ my Saviour, praise.

4 In supplication meek
To Thee I bend the knee;
O Christ, when Thou shalt come,
In love remember me,
And in Thy Kingdom, by Thy grace,
Grant me a humble servant's place.

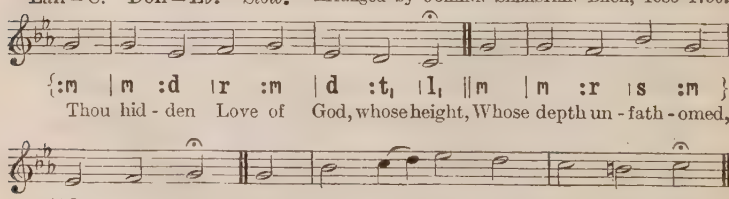
5 Thy grace, O Father, give,
I humbly Thee implore;
And let Thy mercy bless
Thy servant more and more.
All grace and glory be to Thee,
From age to age eternally.

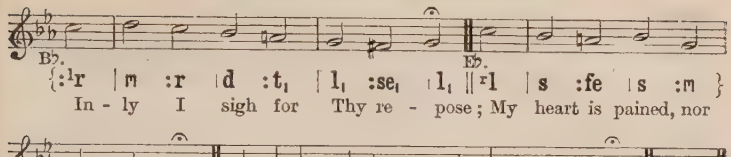
ST. GREGORY NAZIANZEN, 325–390; *tr.* by JOHN BROWNLIE, 1859–1925.

459 VATER UNSER. (88. 88. 88.)

Geistliche Lieder, Leipsic, 1539.

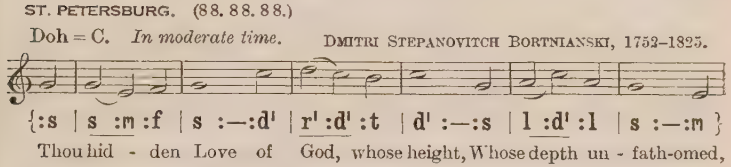
Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *Slow.* Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{:m | m :d | r :m | d :t, | l, ||m | m :r | s :m }
Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath - omed,
{|d :r | m ||m | s :l .t | d' :t | l :se | l ||
no man knows, I see from far Thy beau-teous light,



ST. PETERSBURG. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* DMITRI STEPANOVITCH BORTNIANSKI, 1752–1825.


Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth un - fath-omed,
no . man knows, I see . from far Thy beau - teous light, In -
- ly . I sigh for Thy . re - pose; My heart is pained, nor
can . it be . At rest . till it finds rest . in Thee. A-men.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would; but, though my will
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

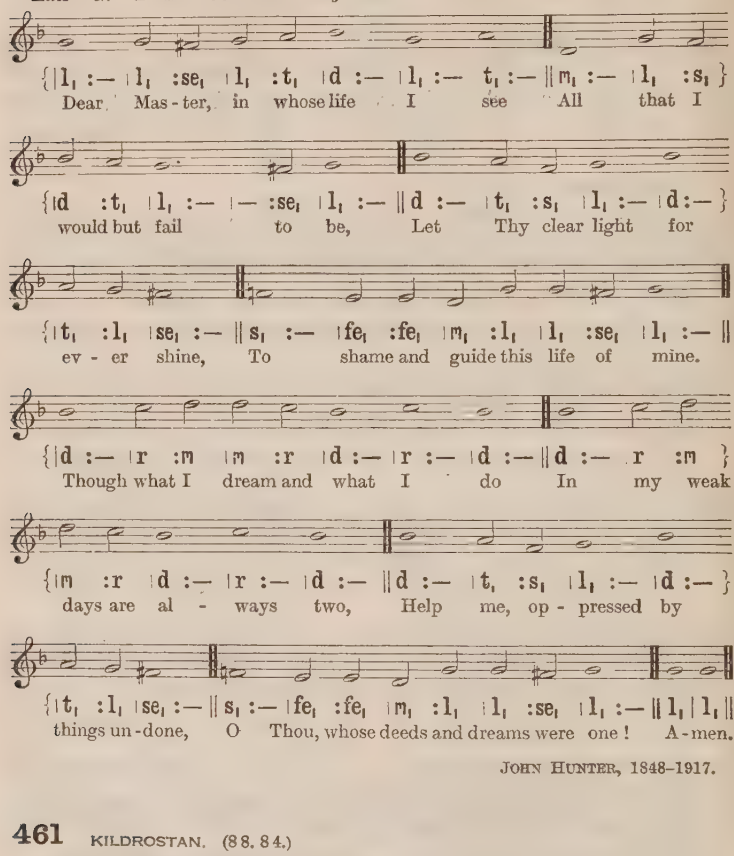
4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in Thee.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697–1769; *tr.* by JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

460 PSALM 86. (D.L.M.)

French Psalter, 1543.
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– (?).
Adapted from the *Scottish Psalter*, 1564, by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853– .

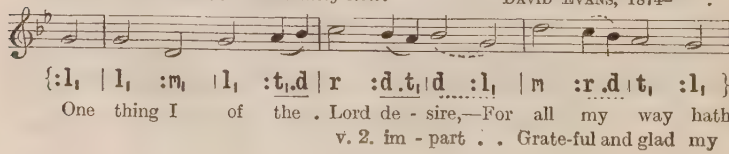
Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.*

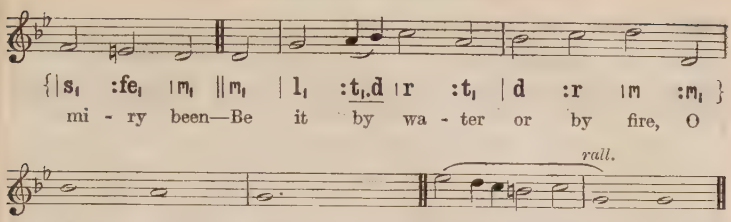

Dear Mas-ter, in whose life I see All that I
would but fail to be, Let Thy clear light for
ev-er shine, To shame and guide this life of mine.
Though what I dream and what I do In my weak
days are al-ways two, Help me, op-pressed by
things un-done, O Thou, whose deeds and dreams were one! A-men.

JOHN HUNTER, 1848–1917.

461 KILDROSTAN. (88. 84.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874– .





[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

2 If clearer vision Thou impart,
Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
But yet to have a purer heart
Is more to me.

3 Yea, only as the heart is clean
May larger vision yet be mine,
For mirrored in its depths are seen
The things divine.

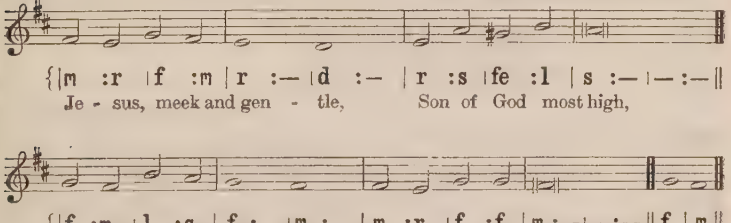
4 I watch to shun the miry way,
And stanch the spring of guilty thought;
But, watch and wrestle as I may,
Pure I am not.

5 So wash Thou me without, within,
Or purge with fire, if that must be,—
No matter how, if only sin
Die out in me.

WALTER CHALMERS SMITH, 1824–1908.

462 ST. CONSTANTINE. (65. 65.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{|m :r |f :m |r :— |d :— |r :s |fe :l |s :— |— :—||
Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
{|f :m |l :s |f :— |m :— |m :r |f :f |m :—|—:—||f |m||
Pity-ing, lov-ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry. A-men.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

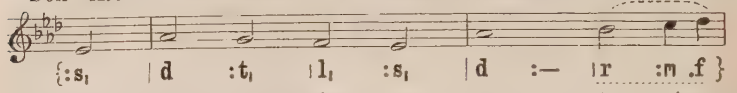
5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

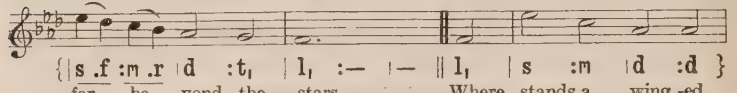
GEORGE RUNDLE PRYNNE, 1818–1903.

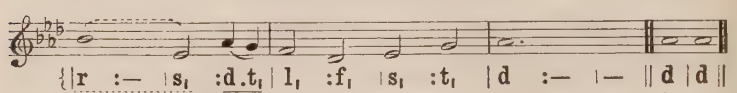
463 CHERRY TREE CAROL. (76. 76. Irr.)

English Traditional Melody.
Arranged by MARTIN SHAW, 1876–

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.*







2 There, above noise, and danger,
Sweet peace sits, crowned with smiles,
And One born in a manger
Commands the beauteous files.

3 He is thy gracious friend,
And—O my soul, awake!—
Did in pure love descend,
To die here for thy sake.

4 If thou canst get but thither,
There grows the flower of peace,
The rose that cannot wither,
Thy fortress, and thy ease.

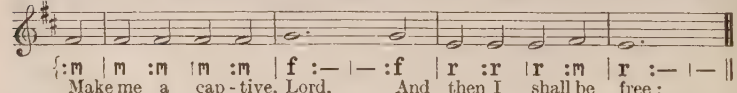
5 Leave then thy foolish ranges;
For none can thee secure,
But One, who never changes,
Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure.

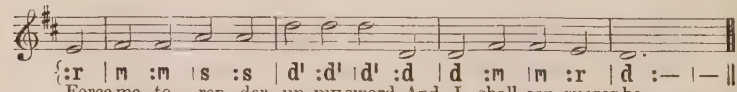
HENRY VAUGHAN, 1621–95.

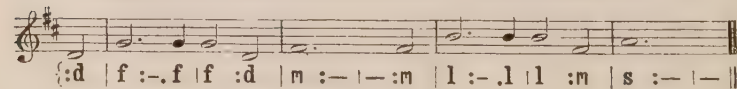
464 LEOMINSTER. (D.S.M.)

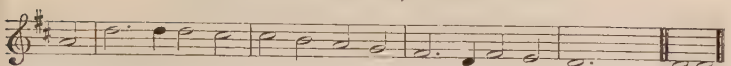
GEORGE WILLIAM MARTIN, 1828–81.

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* Arranged by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.









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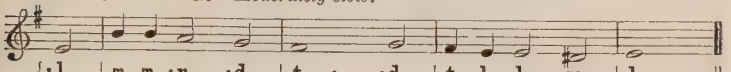
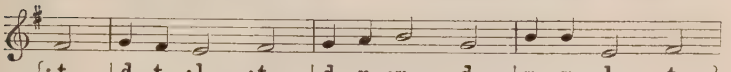
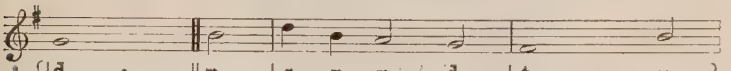
LLANLLYFNI. (D.S.M.)

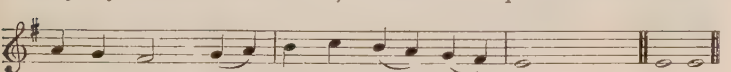
JOHN JONES (TALYSARN), 1797–1857.
Arranged by DAVID JENKINS, 1849–1915.

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*









2 My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure—
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move,
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

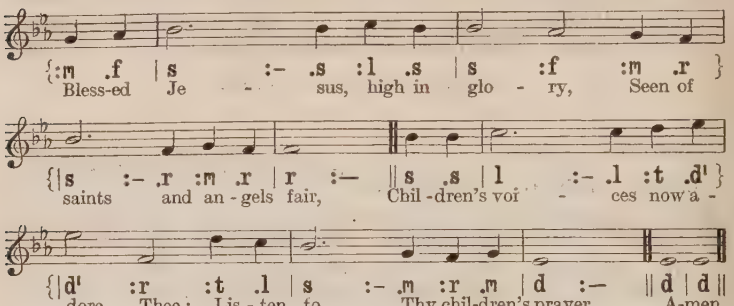
3 My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve;
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve;
It cannot drive the world,
Until itself be driven;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4 My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign;
It only stands unbent,
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant
And found in Thee its life.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842–1906.

465 BUGAIL ISRAEL. (8 7. 8 7.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* TOM PRICE, 1857–1925.


{:m .f | s :- .s :l .s | s :f :m .r }
Bless-ed Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Seen of
{|s :- .r :m .r | r :- ‖ s .s | l :- .l :t .d' }
saints and an - gels fair, Chil - dren's voi - ces now a -
{|d' :r :t .l | s :- .m :r .m | d :- ‖ d | d ‖
- dore Thee; Lis - ten to Thy chil-dren's prayer. A-men.

2 Gentle Jesus, Thou dost love us,
Thou hast died upon the Tree,
And Thou reignest now above us,
That we too might reign with Thee.

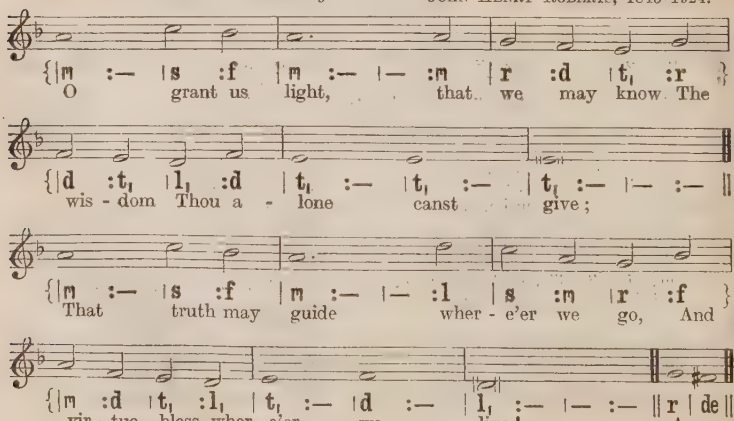
3 Give us grace to trust Thee wholly;
Give us each a childlike heart;
Make us meek and pure and holy,
Meet to see Thee as Thou art.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Bless us all our life below,
Till we each that heaven inherit
Which the childlike only know.

JOHN MACLEOD, 1840–98.

466 O GRANT US LIGHT. (L.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* JOHN HENRY ROBERTS, 1848–1924.


{|m :- |s :f |m :- |- :m |r :d |t, :r }
O grant us light, that we may know The
{|d :t, |l, :d |t, :- |t, :- |t, :- |- :- ‖
wis - dom Thou a - lone canst give;
{|m :- |s :f |m :- |- :l |s :m |r :f }
That truth may guide wher - e'er we go, And
{|m :d |t, :l, |t, :- |d :- |l, :- |- :- ‖ r | de ‖
vir - tue bless wher - e'er we live! A-men.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart;
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

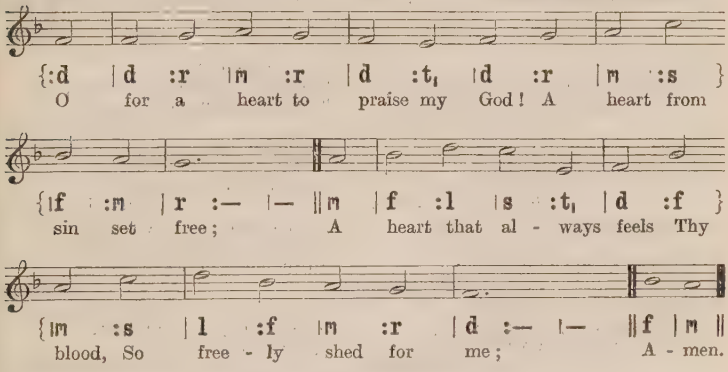
4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825–97.

467 ST. ETHELDREDA. (C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* THOMAS TURTON, 1780–1864.


{:d | d :r | m :r | d :t, | d :r | m :s }
O for a heart to praise my God! A heart from
{|f :m | r :— |— ||m | f :l | s :t, | d :f }
sin set free; A heart that al - ways feels Thy
{|m :s | l :f | m :r | d :— |— ||f | m ||
blood, So free - ly shed for me; A - men.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

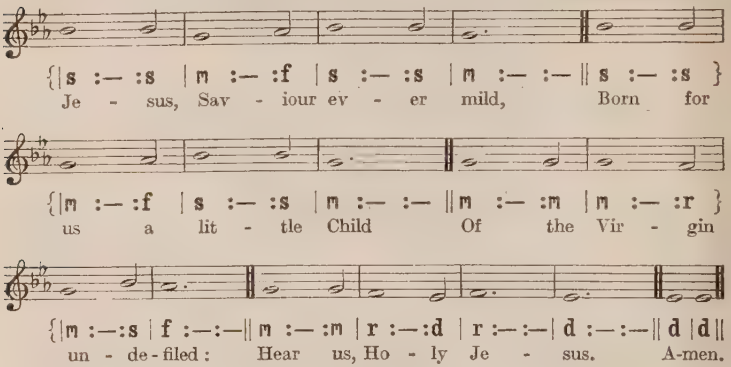
5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

Children's Litany.

468 TRES MAGI DE GENTIBUS. (77. 76.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately quick.* *Andernach Gesangbuch*, 1608.


{|s :— :s |m :— :f |s :— :s |m :— :— ‖s :— :s }
Je - sus, Sav - iour ev - er mild, Born for
{|m :— :f |s :— :s |m :— :— ‖m :— :m |m :— :r }
us a lit - tle Child Of the Vir - gin
{|m :—:s |f :—:— ‖m :— :m |r :—:d |r :—:— |d :—:— ‖d |d‖
un - de-filed: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A-men.

2 Jesus, at whose infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Knelt to pay their worship meet:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Jesus, unto whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

5 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

6 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

7 By Thy pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

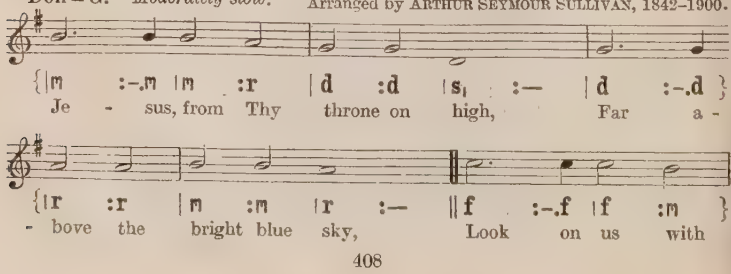
8 By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

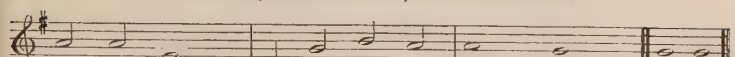
9 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite,
Save us, Holy Jesus.

RICHARD FREDERICK LITTLEDALE, 1833–90, and others.

469 LEBBAEUS. (77. 76.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* Arranged by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.





[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

2 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May our thoughts be undefiled;
May our words be true and mild;
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the Cross didst die,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

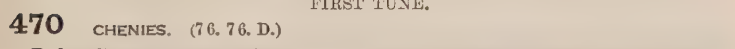
5 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

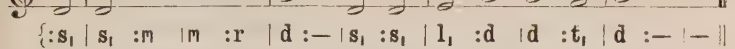
THOMAS BENSON POLLOCK, 1836–96.

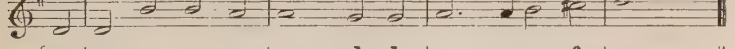
FIRST TUNE.

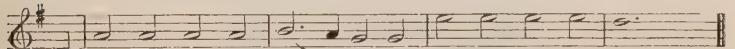
470 CHENIES. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1826–1910.









[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel myself secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

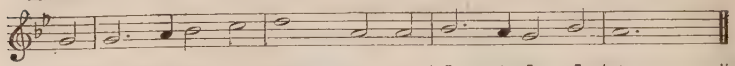
3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace.
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1802–84.

SECOND TUNE.

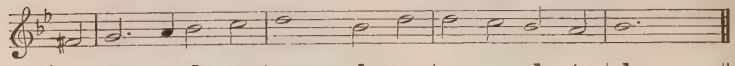
470 KILMOREY. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1840–1914.



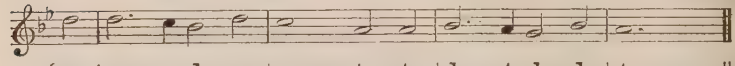
{:l₁ | l₁ :-.t₁ | d :r | m :— | t₁ :t₁ | d :-.t₁ | l₁ :d | t₁ :— | — ||

O Lamb of God, still keep me Close to Thy pier-ced side;



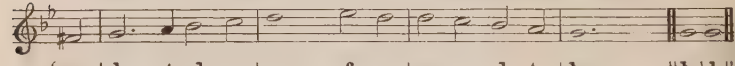
{:se₁ | l₁ :-.t₁ | d :r | m :— | d :m | m :r | d :t₁ | d :— | — ||

'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.



{:m | m :-.r | d :m | r :— | t₁ :t₁ | d :-.t₁ | l₁ :d | t₁ :— | — ||

What foes and snares sur - round me, What lusts and fears with-in!



{:se₁ | l₁ :-.t₁ | d :r | m :— | f :m | m :r | d :t₁ | l₁ :— | — || l₁ | l₁ ||

The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean. A-men.

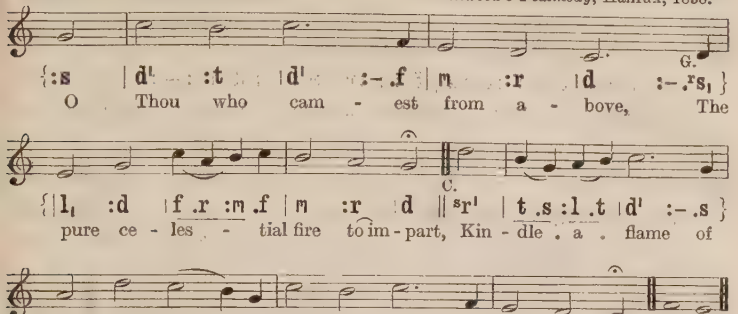
2 'Tis only in Thee hiding
I feel myself secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace.
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

JAMES GEORGE DECK, 1802–84.

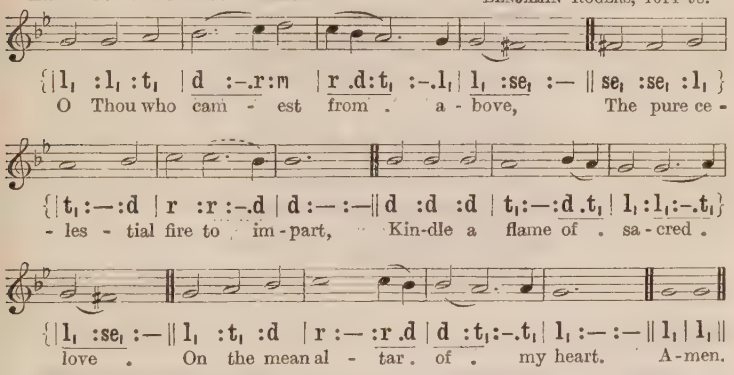
471 AFFECTION. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* *Greenwood's Psalmody*, Halifax, 1838.


{:s | d¹ — : :t | d¹ : :—.f | m : :r | d : :—.ʳs₁ }
O Thou who cam - est from a - bove, The
G.
{|l₁ :d | f .r :m .f | m :r | d ‖ ˢr¹ | t .s :l .t | d¹ :—.s }
pure ce - les - tial fire to im - part, Kin - dle . a . flame of
C.
{|l :r¹ | d¹ :t .s | d¹ :t | d¹ :—.f | m :r | d ‖ f | m ‖
sa - cred love . On the mean al - tar of my heart. A-men.

HYMNUS EUCHARISTICUS. (L.M.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow.* BENJAMIN ROGERS, 1614–98.


{|l₁ :l₁ :t₁ | d :—.r :m | r .d :t₁ :—.l₁ | l₁ :se₁ :— ‖ se₁ :se₁ :l₁ }
O Thou who cam - est from . a - bove, The pure ce -
{|t₁ :—:d | r :r :—.d | d :— :—‖ d :d :d | t₁ :—:d .t₁ | l₁ :l₁ :—.t₁ }
- les - tial fire to im - part, Kin-dle a flame of . sa - cred .
{|l₁ :se₁ :—‖ l₁ :t₁ :d | r :— :r .d | d :t₁ :—.t₁ | l₁ :— :—‖ l₁ | l₁ ‖
love . On the mean al - tar . of . my heart. A-men.

2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return,
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

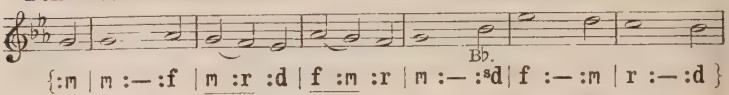
3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me:

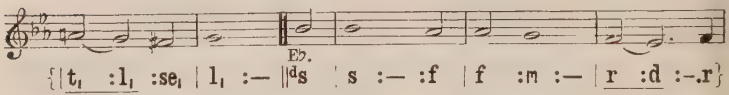
4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

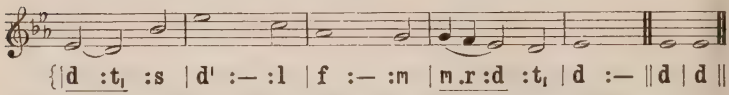
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

472 BRISTOL. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL WESLEY, 1766–1837.







2 Fulfil, O God, my heart's desires;
While I look up, look down to bless;
Each holy wish Thy grace inspires
May I in Thy deep love possess.

3 My soul cleaves heavy to the dust,
But Thou canst raise and set it free;
And then, in calm and joyful trust,
It soars from earth to heaven and Thee.

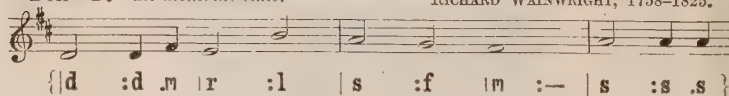
4 Now in this stillness, as the breath
Of prayer steals upward to the skies,
O give my soul the wings of faith,
That it to Thee may gladly rise;

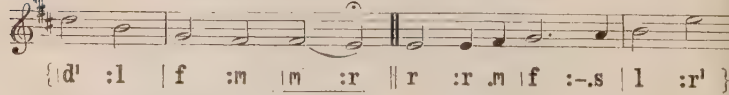
5 That, breaking through each fleshly link
Which binds its being to the clod,
At life's clear wellspring it may drink,
Rejoicing in the smile of God.

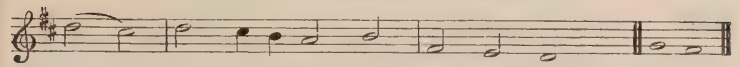
JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823–64.

473 WAINWRIGHT. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* RICHARD WAINWRIGHT, 1758–1825.







2 O that it were as it hath been
When, praying in the holy place,
Thy power and glory I have seen,
And marked the footsteps of Thy grace!

3 Yet through this rough and thorny maze
I follow hard on Thee, my God;
Thine hand unseen upholds my ways;
I safely tread where Thou hast trod.

4 Thee, in the watches of the night,
When I remember on my bed,
Thy presence makes the darkness light;
Thy guardian wings are round my head.

From Psalm lxiii.

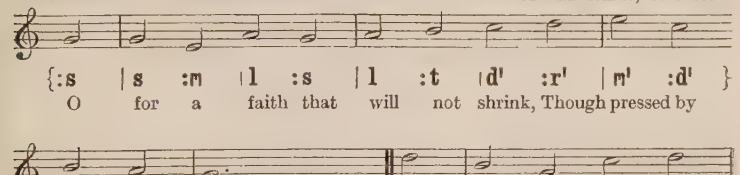
5 Better than life itself Thy love,
Dearer than all beside to me;
For whom have I in heaven above,
Or what on earth, compared with Thee?

6 Praise, with my heart, my mind, my voice,
For all Thy mercy I will give;
My soul shall still in God rejoice;
My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

474 ST. LEONARD, (C.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{:s |s :m |l :s |l :t |d' :r' |m' :d' }
O for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by
{|t :l |s :— |— ‖r' |t :s |d' :r' }
ma - ny a foe, That will not trem - ble
{|m' :d' |l :r' |s :d' |d' :t |d' :— |— ‖d' |d' ‖
on the brink Of pov - er - ty or woe, A-men.

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed!

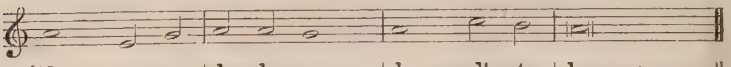
5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste even now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

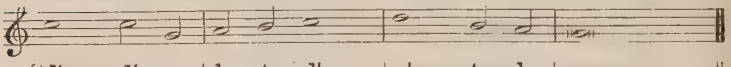
WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST, 1796–1877.

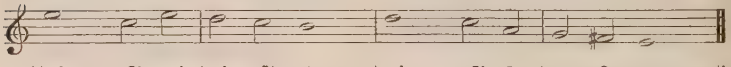
475 LIVERPOOL. (64. 64. 664.)

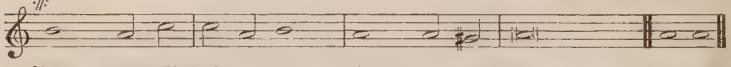
JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822–77.

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Moderately slow.*





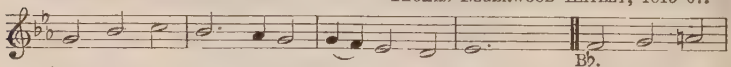


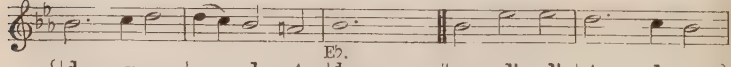


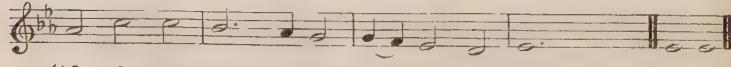
NENTHORN. (64. 64. 664.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.*

THOMAS LEGERWOOD HATELY, 1815–67.

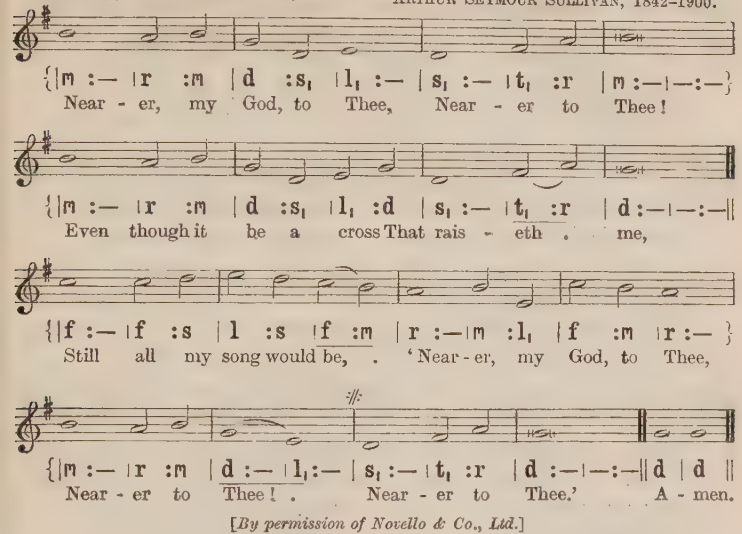






PROPIOR DEO. (64. 64. 664.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{|m :— |r :m |d :s, |l, :— |s, :— |t, :r |m :—|—:—}
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
{|m :— |r :m |d :s, |l, :d |s, :— |t, :r |d :—|—:—||
Even though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
{|f :— |f :s |l :s |f :m |r :—|m :l, |f :m |r :— }
Still all my song would be, 'Near - er, my God, to Thee,
{|m :— |r :m |d :— |l, :— |s, :— |t, :r |d :—|—:—||d |d ||
Near - er to Thee! Near - er to Thee.' A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

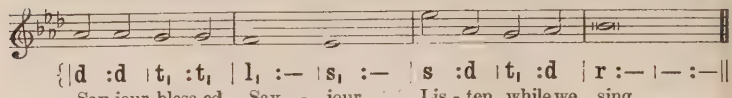
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise,
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
'Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!'

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS, 1805–48.

476 WARUM SIND DER THRÄNEN. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* JOHANN ABRAHAM PETER SCHULZ, 1747–1800.


{|d :d |t, :t, |l, :— |s, :— |s :d |t, :d |r :— |— :—||
Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing,
{|m :m |fe :fe |s :— |r :— |s, s,.l,|t, :l, |s, :—|—:—||
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais-es . to our King;
D♭.
{|r|l :l |t :t |d' :— |l :— |r' :r' |d' :t |l :—|—:—||
All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
A♭.
{|s|d :d |t, :t, |l, :— |s, :— |s :d.r|m :r |d :—|—:—||d |d||
Bo-dy, soul, and spi - rit, All we . yield to Thee. A-men.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

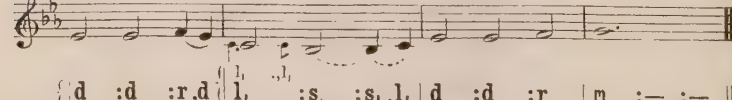
4 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

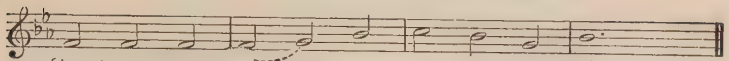
5 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal,
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

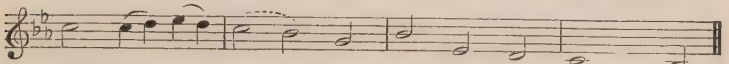
477 SLANE. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* Irish Traditional Melody.

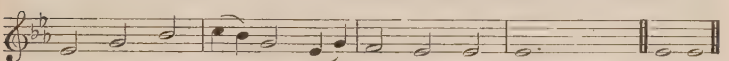

{|d :d :r.d|l, .,l, :s, :s, .l, |d :d :r |m :— :— ||
1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O . . Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, . . . Thou my true Word;
3. Be Thou my bat-tle-shield, . . sword for the fight,
4. Rich-es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
5. High King of hea - ven, af-ter vic - to - ry won,



{|r :r :r | r :m :s | l :s :m | s :— :— ||
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art,—
I ev - er with . . Thee, Thou with me, Lord;
Be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light,
Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways:
May I reach hea - ven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!



{|l :l.t :d'.t | l :s :m | s :d :t$_l$ | l$_l$:— :s$_l$ ||
Thou my best thought, by day or by night, . . .
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son; . . .
Thou my soul's shel - ter, Thou my high tower: . . .
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart, . . .
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, . . .

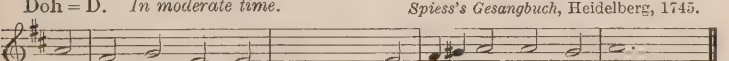


{|d :m :s | l.s :m :d.m | r :d :d | d :— :— ||d |d||
Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.
Raise Thou me heaven-ward, O Power of my power.
High King of hea - ven, my trea - sure Thou art.
Still be my Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all. A-men.

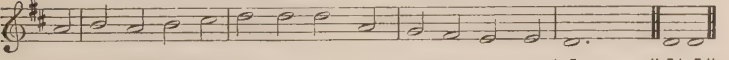
Ancient Irish, *tr.* by MARY BYRNE; versified by ELEANOR HULL.

478 SWABIA. (S.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* *Spiess's Gesangbuch*, Heidelberg, 1745.



{:s |m :f |r :r |d :—| — :r |m.fe :s |s :fe |s :— |— ||
Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see their God:



{:s |l :s |l :t |d' :d' |d' :s |f :m |r :r |d :—|—||d|d||
The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's a - bode. A-men.

2 The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King,—

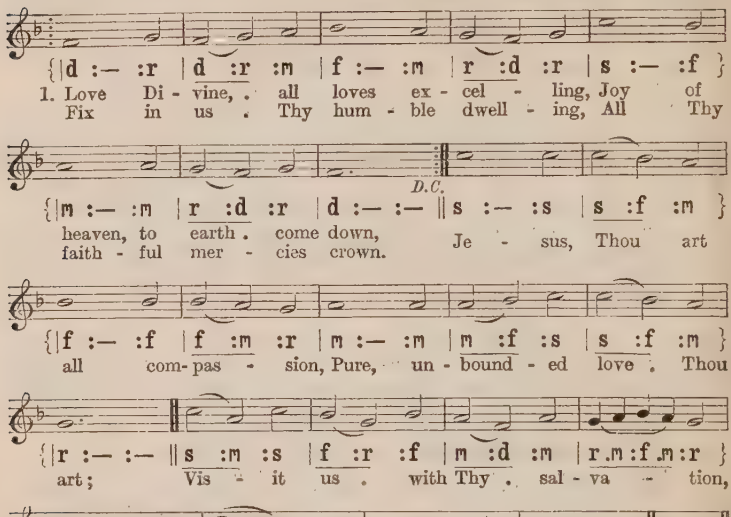
3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866, and others.

479 HYFRYDOL. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* ROWLAND HUGH PRICHARD, 1811–87.


{|d :— :r |d :r :m |f :— :m |r :d :r |s :— :f }
1. Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy
D.C.
{|m :— :m |r :d :r |d :— :— ‖s :— :s |s :f :m }
heaven, to earth come down,
faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Je - sus, Thou art
{|f :— :f |f :m :r |m :— :m |m :f :s |s :f :m }
all com- pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love, Thou
{|r :— :— ‖s :m :s |f :r :f |m :d :m |r .m :f .m :r }
art; Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,
{|s :— :s |l :s :f |m :— :r |d :— :— ‖d |d‖
En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart. A - men.

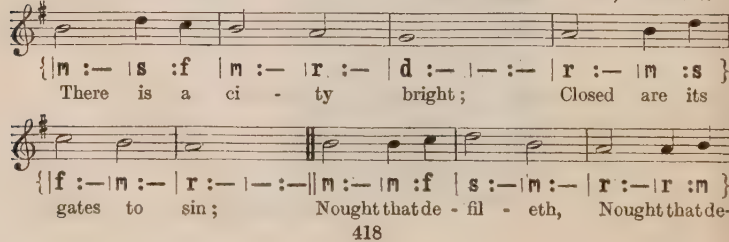
2 Come, almighty to deliver;
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

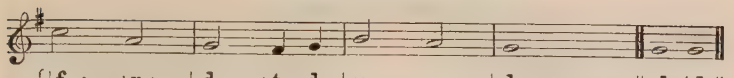
3 Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

480 CITY BRIGHT. (66. 55. 6.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JAMES SHERMAN TYLER, 1842–1917.





2 Saviour, I come to Thee;
O Lamb of God, I pray,
Cleanse me and save me,
Cleanse me and save me,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Lord, make me, from this hour,
Thy loving child to be,
Kept by Thy power,
Kept by Thy power
From all that grieveth Thee,—

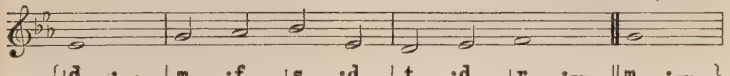
4 Till in the snow-white dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land.

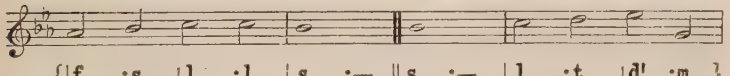
MARY ANN SANDERSON DECK, 1813–1902.

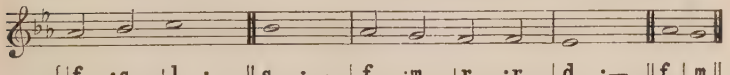
FIRST TUNE.

481 CAITHNESS. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1635.







2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.

3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still;

4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

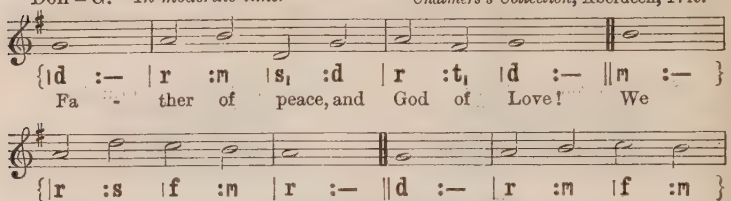
From Hebrews xiii. 20–21.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51; as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

SECOND TUNE.

481 ST. PAUL. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Chalmers's Collection*, Aberdeen, 1749.


{|d :— |r :m |s, :d |r :t, |d :— ‖m :— }
Fa - ther of peace, and God of Love! We
{|r :s |f :m |r :— ‖d :— |r :m |f :m }
own Thy power to save, That power by which our
{|r :d |t, :— ‖s, :— |l, :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Shep - herd rose Vic - tor - ious o'er the grave. A - men.

2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.

3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still;

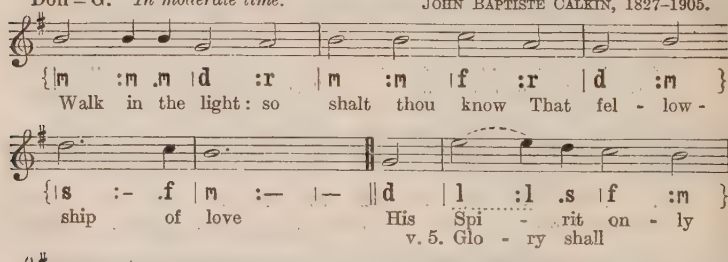
4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

From Hebrews xiii. 20–21.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51; as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

482 NOX PRAECESSIT. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1827–1905.


{|m :m .m |d :r |m :m |f :r |d :m }
Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That fel - low -
{|s :- .f |m :— |— ‖d |l :l .s |f :m }
ship of love His Spi - rit on - ly
v. 5. Glo - ry shall
{|r :m |f :l, |t, :d |m :- .r |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove. A-men.

2 Walk in the light: and sin, abhorred,
Shall ne'er defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.

3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

4 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

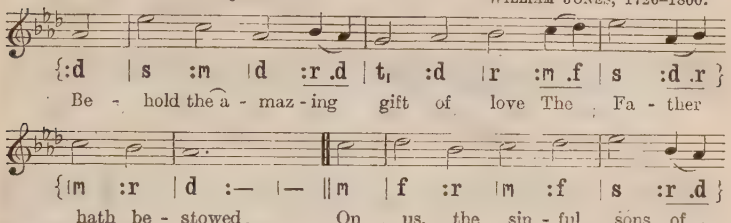
5 Walk in the light: and even the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

6 Walk in the light: and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

BERNARD BARTON, 1784–1849.

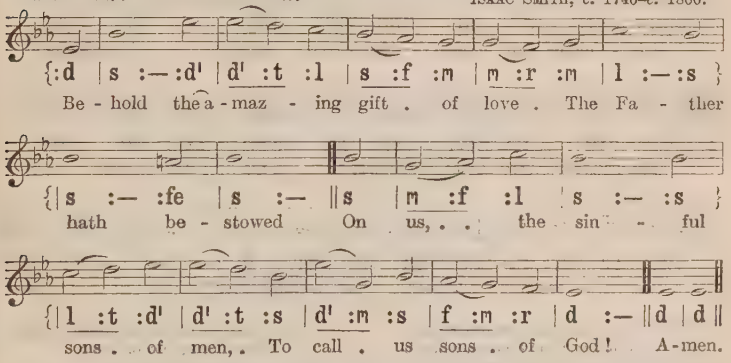
483 NEWINGTON. (C.M.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM JONES, 1726–1800.


{:d | s :m | d :r .d | t, :d | r :m .f | s :d .r }
Be - hold the a - maz - ing gift of love The Fa - ther
{|m :r | d :— :— ‖m | f :r | m :f | s :r .d }
hath be - stowed On us, the sin - ful sons of
{|t, :l, | s, :d .r |m :r | d :— :— ‖d | d ‖
men, To call us sons of God! A-men.

ST. STEPHEN (ABRIDGE). (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ISAAC SMITH, *c.* 1740–*c.* 1800.


{:d | s :—:d' | d' :t :l | s :f :m | m :r :m | l :—:s }
Be - hold the a - maz - ing gift of love The Fa - ther
{|s :— :fe | s :— ‖s | m :f :l | s :— :s }
hath be - stowed On us, the sin - ful
{|l :t :d' | d' :t :s | d' :m :s | f :m :r | d :— ‖d | d ‖
sons of men, To call us sons of God! A-men.

2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,—
A world that knew not when He came,
Even God's eternal Son.

3 High is the rank we now possess,
But higher we shall rise,
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.

4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.

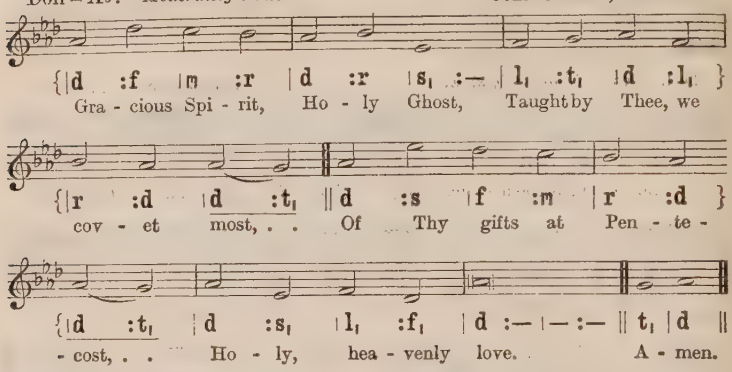
5 A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure.

From 1 St. John iii. 1–4. *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

BROTHERLY LOVE

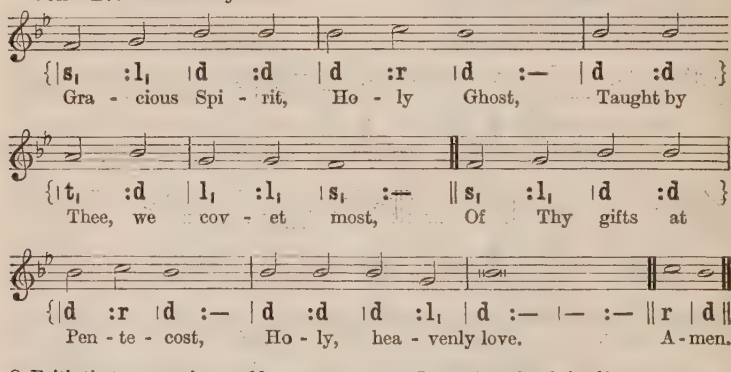
484 CHARITY. (77. 75.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{|d :f |m :r |d :r |s, :— |l, :t, |d :l, }
Gra - cious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we
{|r :d |d :t, ‖d :s |f :m |r :d }
cov - et most, . . Of Thy gifts at Pen - te -
{|d :t, |d :s, |l, :f, |d :— |— :— ‖ t, |d ‖
- cost, . . Ho - ly, hea - venly love. A - men.

ST. AMBROSE. (77. 75.)

Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76. (Based on 8th Gregorian Tone.)


{|s, :l, |d :d |d :r |d :— |d :d }
Gra - cious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by
{|t, :d |l, :l, |s, :— ‖s, :l, |d :d }
Thee, we cov - et most, Of Thy gifts at
{|d :r |d :— |d :d |d :l, |d :— |— :— ‖r |d ‖
Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, hea - venly love. A - men.

2 Faith that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove
Without heavenly love.

3 Though I as a martyr bleed,
Give my goods the poor to feed,
All is vain if love I need;
Therefore give me love.

4 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

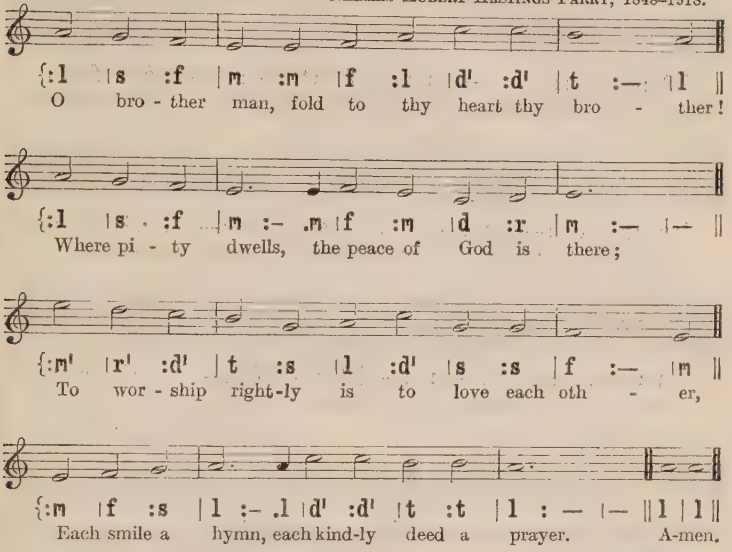
5 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

6 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

From 1 Corinthians xiii. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807–85.

485 INTERCESSOR. (11 10. 11 10.)

Lah = A. Doh = C. *Slow.* CHARLES HUBERT HASTINGS PARRY, 1848–1918.


{:l |s :f |m :m |f :l |d' :d' |t :— |l ||
O bro - ther man, fold to thy heart thy bro - ther!
{:l |s :f |m :- .m |f :m |d :r |m :— |— ||
Where pi - ty dwells, the peace of God is there;
{:m' |r' :d' |t :s |l :d' |s :s |f :— |m ||
To wor - ship right-ly is to love each oth - er,
{:m |f :s |l :- .l |d' :d' |t :t |l : — |— ||l |l ||
Each smile a hymn, each kind-ly deed a prayer. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1904, *by the Proprietors of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern'*.]

2 For he whom Jesus loved hath truly spoken:
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

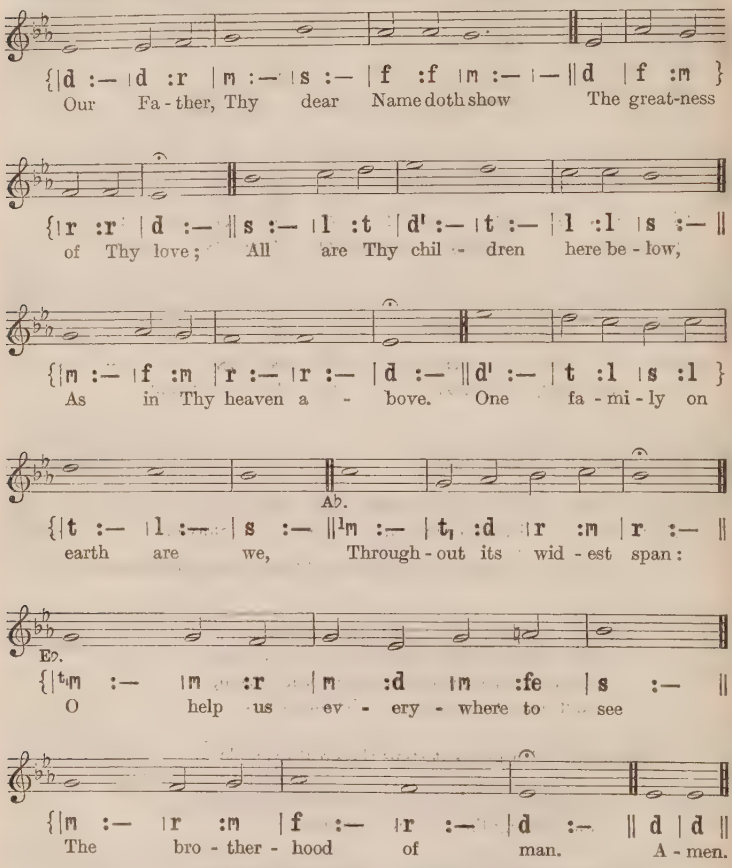
3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

4 Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

486 OLD 22ND. (D.C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time, very dignified.* *Anglo-Genevan Psalter*, 1556.


{|d :— |d :r |m :— |s :— |f :f |m :— |— ‖d |f :m }
Our Fa - ther, Thy dear Name doth show The great-ness
{|r :r |d :— ‖s :— |l :t |d' :— |t :— |l :l |s :— ‖
of Thy love; All are Thy chil - dren here be - low,
{|m :— |f :m |r :— |r :— |d :— ‖d' :— |t :l |s :l }
As in Thy heaven a - bove. One fa - mi - ly on
A♭.
{|t :— |l :— |s :— ‖[1]m :— |t, :d |r :m |r :— ‖
earth are we, Through - out its wid - est span:
E♭.
{|t,m :— |m :r |m :d |m :fe |s :— ‖
O help us ev - ery - where to see
{|m :— |r :m |f :— |r :— |d :— ‖ d | d ‖
The bro - ther - hood of man. A - men.

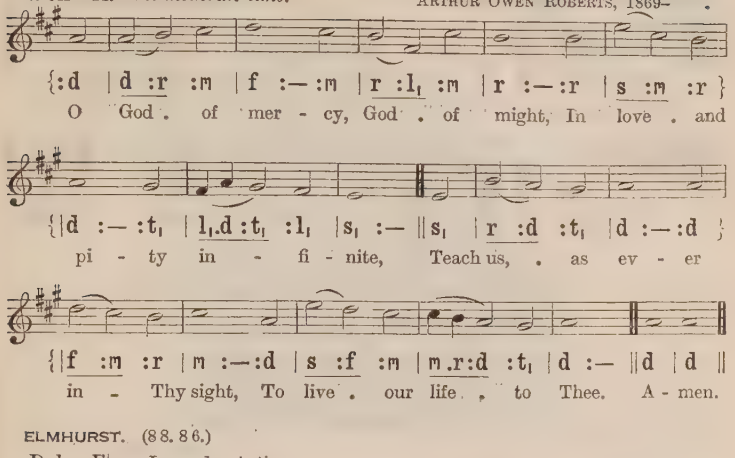
2 Alike we share Thy tender care;
We trust one heavenly Friend;
Before one mercy-seat, in prayer,
With confidence we bend;
Alike we hear Thy loving call,
One heavenly vision scan,—
One Lord, one faith, one hope for all,
The brotherhood of man.

3 Bring in, we pray, the glorious day
When warfare shall be stilled,
And bitter strife be swept away,
And hearts with love be filled.
Help us to banish pride and wrong,
Which, since the world began,
Have marred its peace; and so make strong
The brotherhood of man.

CHARLES HERBERT RICHARDS, 1839–1925.

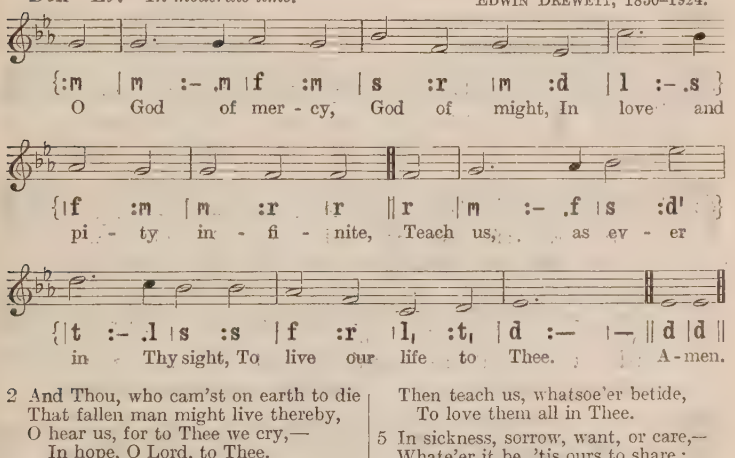
487 HOYLAKE. (88. 86.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR OWEN ROBERTS, 1869–


{:d | d :r :m | f :—:m | r :l, :m | r :—:r | s :m :r }
O God . of mer - cy, God . of might, In love . and
{|d :—:t, | l,.d :t, :l, | s, :— ‖ s, | r :d :t, | d :—:d }
pi - ty in - fi - nite, Teach us, . as ev - er
{|f :m :r | m :—:d | s :f :m | m.r:d :t, | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
in - Thy sight, To live . our life , to Thee. A - men.

ELMHURST. (88. 86.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* EDWIN DREWETT, 1850–1924.


{:m | m :- .m | f :m | s :r | m :d | l :- .s }
O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and
{|f :m | m :r | r ‖ r | m :- .f | s :d' }
pi - ty in - fi - nite, Teach us, as ev - er
{|t :- .l | s :s | f :r | l, :t, | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
in - Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A - men.

2 And Thou, who cam'st on earth to die
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,—
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

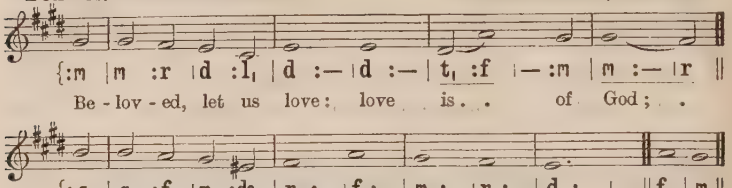
5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,—
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1823–1903.

488 GRANDPONT. (10. 10.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Belovèd, let us love: for they who love,
They only, are His sons, born from above.

3 Belovèd, let us love: for love is rest,
And he who loveth not abides unblest.

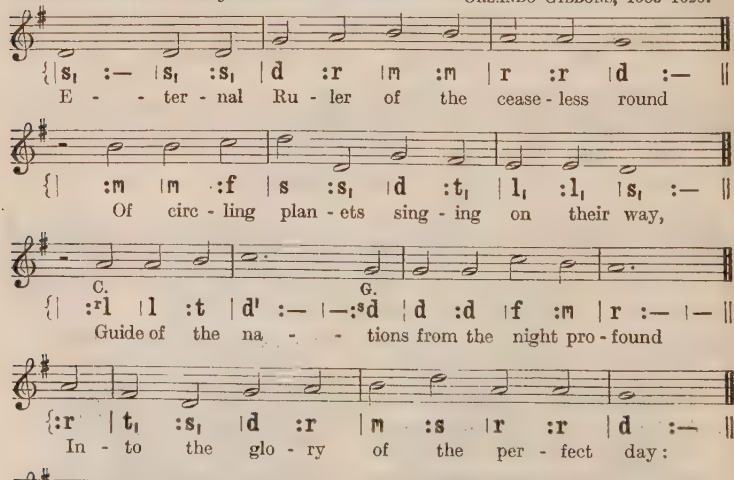
4 Belovèd, let us love: for love is light,
And he who loveth not dwelleth in night.

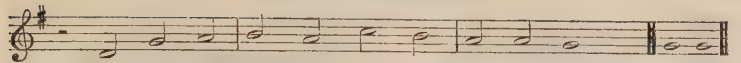
5 Belovèd, let us love: for only thus
Shall we behold that God who loveth us.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

489 SONG 1. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{|s, :— |s, :s, |d :r |m :m |r :r |d :— ||
E - - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round
{| :m |m :f |s :s, |d :t, |l, :l, |s, :— ||
Of circ - ling plan - ets sing - ing on their way,
C. G.
{| :r |l :t |d' :— |—:s |d :d |f :m |r :— |— ||
Guide of the na - - - tions from the night pro - found
{:r |t, :s, |d :r |m :s |r :r |d :— ||
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day:
{| :d |f :s |l :l |r :s |s :fe |s :— ||
Rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er be



2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-beloved Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts, that we may be as one;
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

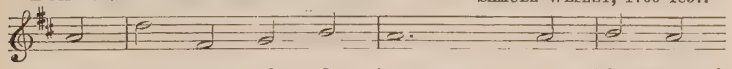
3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
One in the power that makes the children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

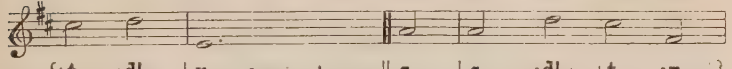
4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armour, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine;
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

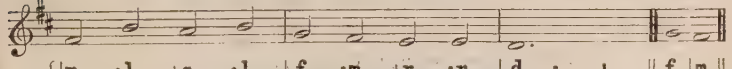
JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840–1904.

490 DONCASTER. (S.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL WESLEY, 1766–1837.







2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts, and our cares.

3 When for awhile we part,
This thought will soothe our pain,
That we shall still be joined in heart
And one day meet again.

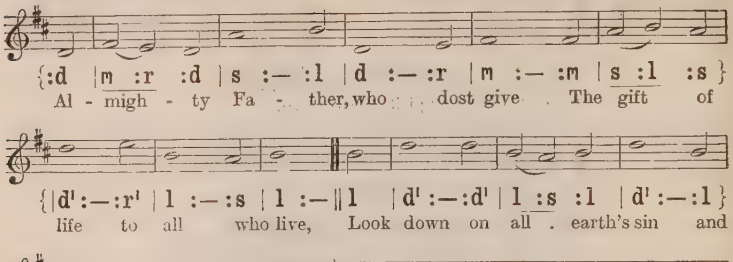
4 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,

5 When from all toil and pain
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740–1817, and others.

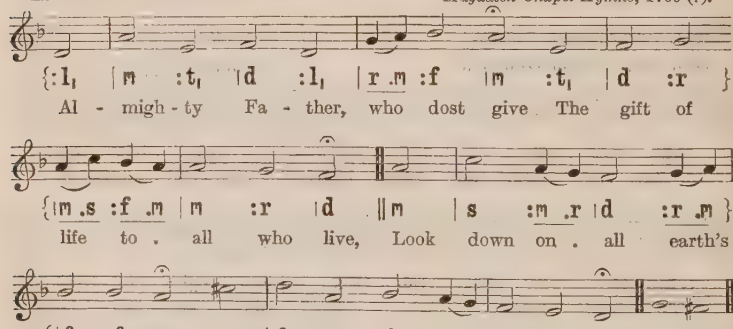
491 FINNART. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* KENNETH GEORGE FINLAY, 1822- .


{:d |m :r :d |s :— :l |d :— :r |m :— :m |s :l :s }
Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, who dost give The gift of
{|d':—:r' |l :—:s |l :—‖l |d':—:d' |l :s :l |d':—:l }
life to all who live, Look down on all earth's sin and
{|m :r :d |r :m :s |l :s :m |r :—:d |d :—‖d |d ‖
strife, And lift us to a no - bler life. A-men.

PLAISTOW. (L.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.* *Magdalen Chapel Hymns*, 1760 (?).


{:l, |m :t, |d :l, |r .m :f |m :t, |d :r }
Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, who dost give The gift of
{|m .s :f .m |m :r |d ‖m |s :m .r |d :r .m }
life to all who live, Look down on all earth's
{|f :f |m :se |l :m |f :m .r |d :t, |l, ‖r |de ‖
sin and strife, And lift us to a no - bler life. A - men.

2 Lift up our hearts, O King of kings,
To brighter hopes and kindlier things,
To visions of a larger good,
And holier dreams of brotherhood.

3 Thy world is weary of its pain,
Of selfish greed and fruitless gain,
Of tarnished honour, falsely strong,
And all its ancient deeds of wrong.

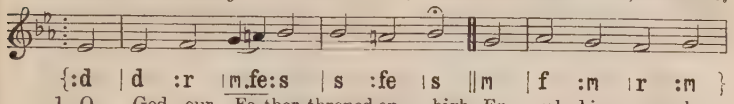
4 Hear Thou the prayer Thy servants pray,
Uprising from all lands to-day,
And o'er the vanquished powers of sin
O bring Thy great salvation in.

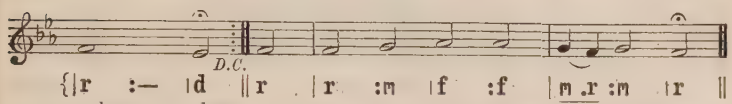
JOHN HOWARD BERTRAM MASTERMAN, 1867- .

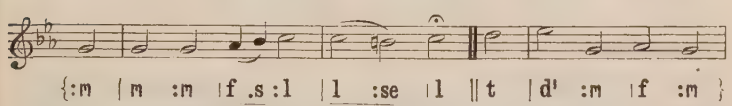
492 ERMUNTRE DICH. (87. 87. D. Iambic.)

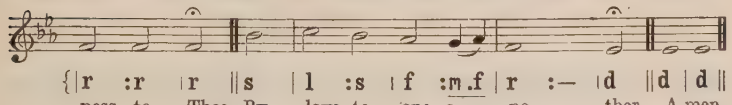
JOHANN SCHOP, ? –1664.

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{:d | d :r | m.fe:s | s :fe | s | m | f :m | r :m }
1. O God our Fa-ther, throned on high, En - robed in age - less
To Thee, in awe and love and joy, Our - selves we would sur -







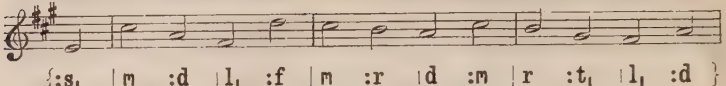
2 To serve by love! O teach us how;
Be this our great vocation—
To comfort grief, to seek the lost
With message of salvation;
In loving may our full hearts beat,
Our words be wise and winning;
In helping others may our joy
Have ever new beginning.

3 Thee, Lord, for Thy dear Son we bless;
His heart for us was broken;
O Love! upon the bitter Cross
Thy deepest word was spoken;
The echo of that word is heard
In love for every brother;
So test we, Lord, our love for Thee,
By loving one another.

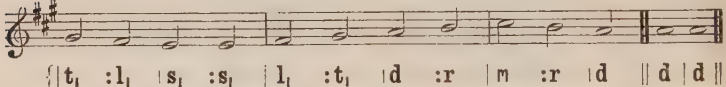
GEORGE THOMAS COSTER, 1835–1912.

493 DELHI. (888.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* EDWARD FRANCIS RIMBAULT, 1816–76.



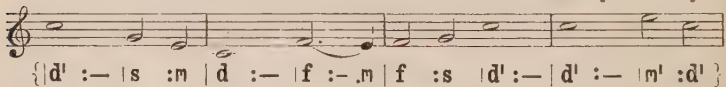
{:s$_1$ | m :d | l$_1$:f | m :r | d :m | r :t$_1$ | l$_1$:d }
1. Fa - ther of men, in whom are one All hu - man - kind be -
2. Ex - cept the house be built of Thee, In vain the build-er's



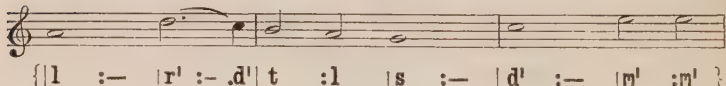
{| t$_1$:l$_1$ | s$_1$:s$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ | d :r | m :r | d || d | d ||
- neath Thy sun, Stab - lish our work in Thee be - gun.
toil must be: O strengthen our in - fir - mi - ty! A-men.

LLANGOEDMOR. (888. D.)

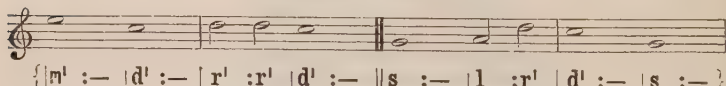
Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Welsh Hymn Melody.



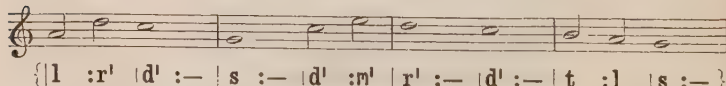
{| d' :— | s :m | d :— | f :- .m | f :s | d' :— | d' :— | m' :d' }
Fa - ther of men, in . . whom are one All hu-man-



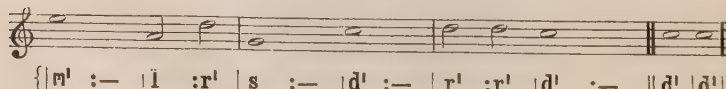
{| l :— | r' :- .d' | t :l | s :— | d' :— | m' :m' }
- kind be - neath Thy sun, Stab - lish our



{| m' :— | d' :— | r' :r' | d' :— || s :— | l :r' | d' :— | s :— }
work in Thee be - gun. 2. Ex - cept the house be



{| l :r' | d' :— | s :— | d' :m' | r' :— | d' :— | t :l | s :— }
built of Thee, In vain the build - er's toil must be:



{| m' :— | l :r' | s :— | d' :— | r' :r' | d' :— || d' | d' ||
O strength-en our in - fir - mi - ty! A-men.

3 Man lives not for himself alone,
In others' good he finds his own;
Life's worth in fellowship is known.

4 We, friends and comrades on life's way,
Gather within these walls to pray:
Bless Thou our fellowship to-day.

5 O Christ, our Elder Brother, who
By serving man God's will didst do,
Help us to serve our brethren too.

6 Guide us to seek the things above,
The base to shun, the pure approve,
To live by Thy free law of love.

7 In all our work, in all our play,
Be with us, Lord, our Friend, our Stay;
Lead onward to the perfect day:

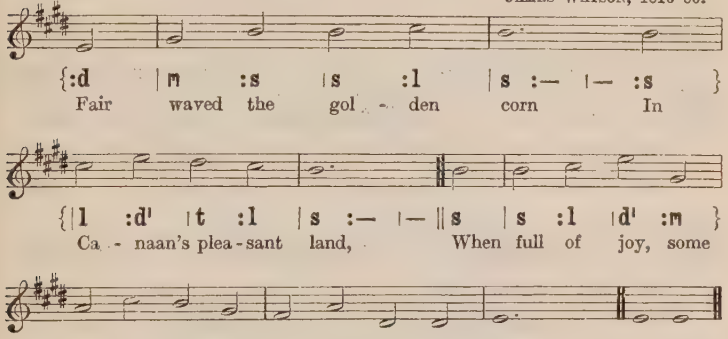
8 Then may we know, earth's lesson o'er,
With comrades missed or gone before,
Heaven's fellowship for evermore.

HENRY CARY SHUTTLEWORTH, 1850–1900.

CONSECRATION AND DISCIPLESHIP

494 HOLYROOD. (S.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JAMES WATSON, 1816–80.


{:d |m :s |s :l |s :— |— :s }
Fair waved the gol - den corn In
{|l :d' |t :l |s :— |— ||s |s :l |d' :m }
Ca - naan's plea - sant land, When full of joy, some
{f :l |s :m |r :f |t, :t, |d :— |— ||d |d ||
shin - ing morn, Went forth the reap - er band. A - men.

2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of their store.

3 For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:
'The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest He gives to man.'

4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

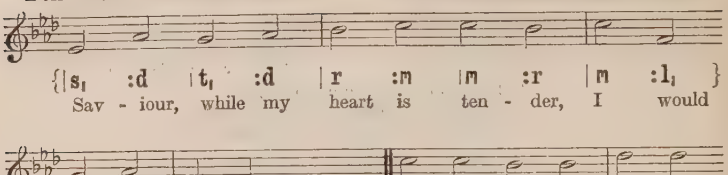
5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802–62.

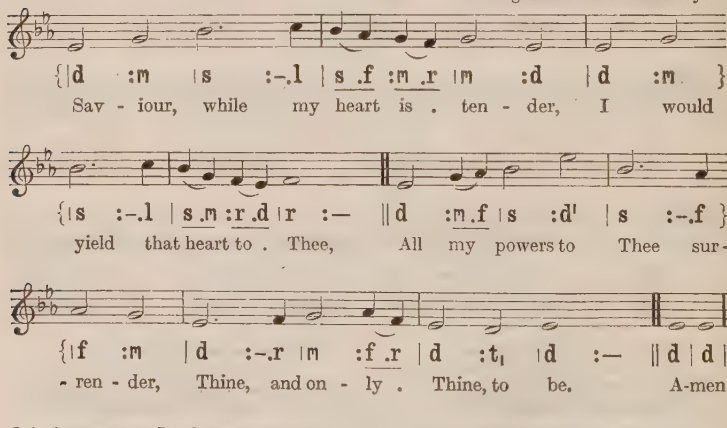
495 ARUNDEL. (87. 87.)

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|s, :d |t, :d |r :m |m :r |m :l, }
Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would
{|t, :d |l, :l, |s, :— ||m :m |r :r |f :f }
yield that heart to Thee, All my powers to Thee sur -
{|m :m |s :d |r :m |r :r |d :— ||d |d ||
- ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be. A - men.

SHIPSTON. (87. 87.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


{|d :m |s :-.l |s .f :m .r |m :d |d :m }
Sav - iour, while my heart is . ten - der, I would
{|s :-.l |s .m :r .d |r :— ||d :m .f |s :d' |s :-.f }
yield that heart to . Thee, All my powers to Thee sur -
{|f :m |d :-.r |m :f .r |d :t, |d :— ||d |d ||
- ren - der, Thine, and on - ly . Thine, to be. A-men.

2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me;
Let my youthful heart be Thine;
Thy devoted servant make me;
Fill my soul with love divine.

3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way;
May Thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

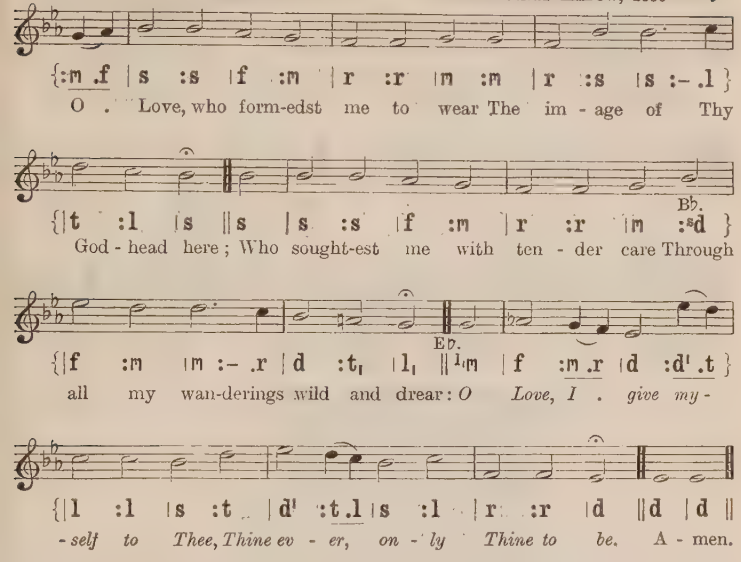
4 Let me do Thy will or bear it;
I would know no will but Thine;
Shouldst Thou take my life or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

5 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never;
Seal Thine image on my heart.

JOHN BURTON, 1803–77.

496 SOUTH CERNEY. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM HENRY HADOW, 1859– .


{:m .f | s :s |f :m | r :r |m :m | r :s |s :- .l }
O . Love, who form-edst me to wear The im - age of Thy
{|t :l |s ||s |s :s |f :m | r :r |m :sd }
B♭.
God - head here; Who sought-est me with ten - der care Through
{|f :m |m :- .r |d :t1 |l1 ||1m |f :m .r |d :d1 .t }
E♭.
all my wan-derings wild and drear: O Love, I . give my -
{|l :l |s :t |d1 :t .l |s :l |r :r |d ||d |d ||
- self to Thee, Thine ev - er, on - ly Thine to be. A - men.

2 O Love, who ere life's earliest morn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;
O Love, who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made:

3 O Love, who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe;
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know:

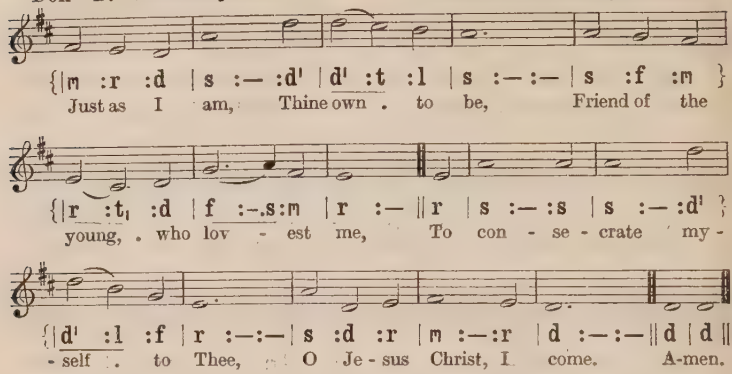
4 O Love, who lovest me for aye
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead:

5 O Love, whose voice shall bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, whose hand o'er yonder skies
Shall set me in the fadeless bowers:
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER, 1624–77; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

497 SAFFRON WALDEN. (88. 86.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* ARTHUR HENRY BROWN, 1830–1926.


{|m :r :d |s :— :d' |d' :t :l |s :— :— |s :f :m }
Just as I am, Thine own . to be, Friend of the
{|r :t, :d |f :—.s:m |r :— ‖r |s :— :s |s :— :d' }
young, . who lov - est me, To con - se - crate my -
{|d' :l :f |r :—:— |s :d :r |m :—:r |d :—:— ‖d |d ‖
- self . to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come. A-men.

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

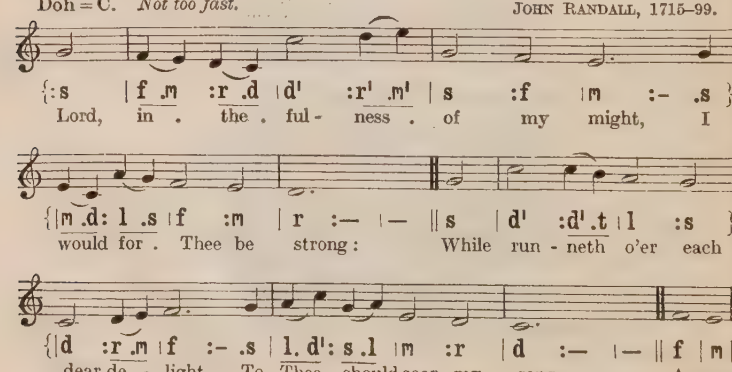
3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might,
Therefore to Thee I come.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM, 1834–1909.

498 UNIVERSITY. (C.M.)

Doh = C. *Not too fast.* JOHN RANDALL, 1715–99.


{:s |f .m :r .d |d' :r' .m' |s :f |m :- .s }
Lord, in . the . ful - ness . of my might, I
{|m .d: l .s |f :m |r :— |— ‖s |d' :d'.t |l :s }
would for . Thee be strong: While run - neth o'er each
{|d :r .m |f :- .s |l, d': s .l |m :r |d :— |— ‖f |m ‖
dear de - light, To Thee should soar my song. A-men.

2 I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love;
I would not feel my strength depart,
And then Thy service prove.

3 I would not with swift-winged zeal
On the world's errands go,
And labour up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

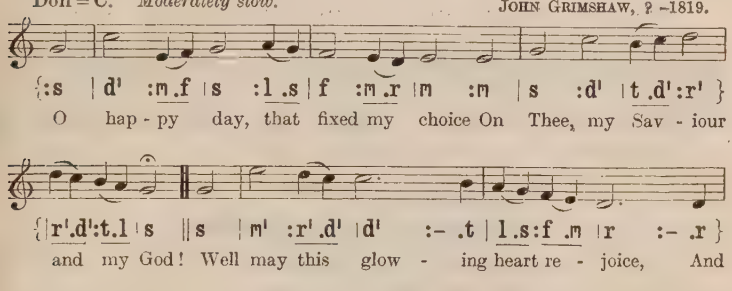
4 O not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part!
O not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart!

5 O choose me in my golden time:
In my dear joys have part!
For Thee the glory of my prime,
The fulness of my heart!

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1819–1906.

499 HEATON NORRIS. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* JOHN GRIMSHAW, ? –1819.


{:s | d' :m.f | s :l .s | f :m.r | m :m | s :d' | t .d' :r' }
O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour
{|r'.d':t.l | s || s | m' :r'.d' | d' :- .t | l.s:f .m | r :- .r }
and my God! Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And
{|m .f :s .d' | s :l .f | m :r | d || f | m ||
tell its rap - tures all a - broad. A - men.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done! the great transaction 's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

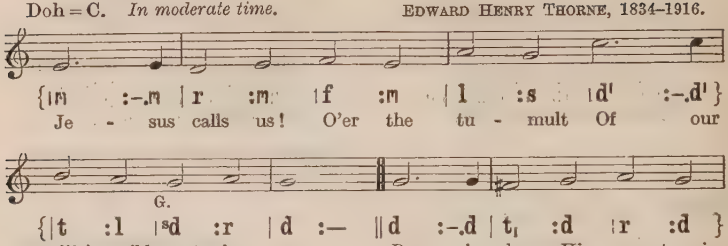
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest!
O who with earth would grudge to part,
When called with angels to be blest?

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51.

500 ST. ANDREW. (87. 87.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* EDWARD HENRY THORNE, 1834–1916.


{|m :-.m |r :m |f :m |l :s |d' :-.d' }
Je - sus calls us! O'er the tu - mult Of our
G.
{|t :l |sd :r |d :— ‖d :-.d |t1 :d |r :d }
life's wild rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
C.
{|f :m |lm' :-.d' |d' :-.l |d' :t |d' :— ‖d' |d' ‖
sound-eth, Say - ing, 'Chris - tian, fol - low Me': A - men.

2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'

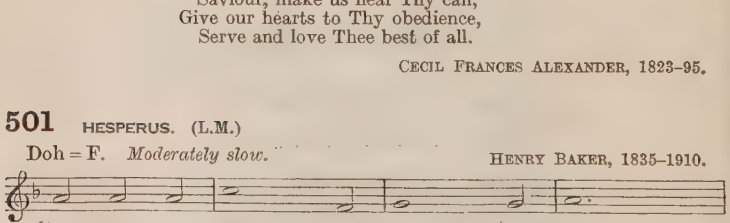
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love Me more than these.'

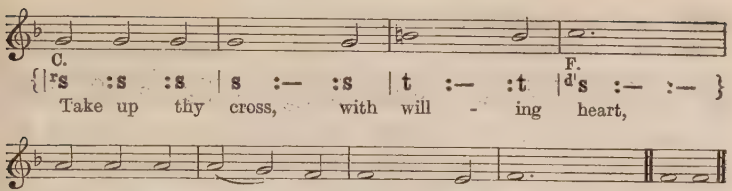
5 Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

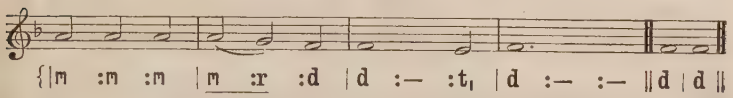
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

501 HESPERUS. (L.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* HENRY BAKER, 1835–1910.



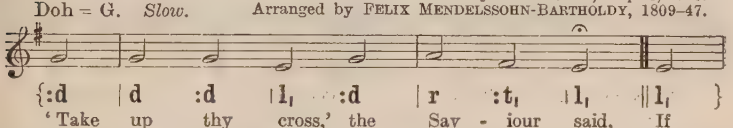


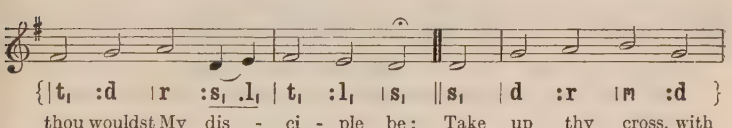


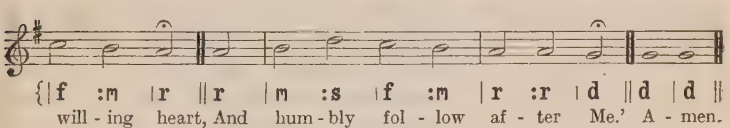
BRESLAU. (L.M.)

As Hymnodus Sacer, Leipsic, 1625.

Doh = G. *Slow.* Arranged by FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809–47.







2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still:
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a Cross, on Calvary's hill.

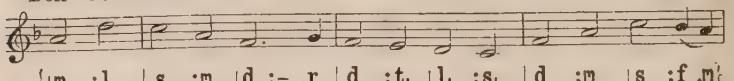
4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

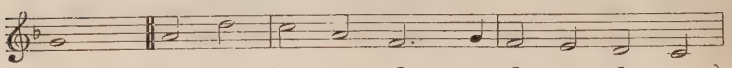
CHARLES WILLIAM EVEREST, 1814–77.

502 BETHANY (CRUCIFER). (87. 87. D.)

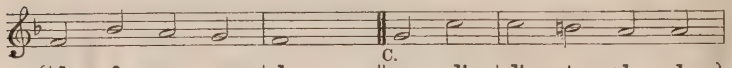
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



{|m :l |s :m |d :- .r |d :t_1 |l_1 :s_1 |d :m |s :f .m}
Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low

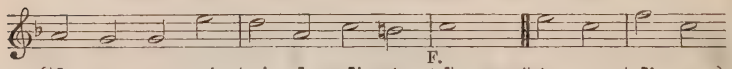


{|r :— ‖m :l |s :m |d :- .r |d :t_1 |l_1 :s_1 }
Thee; Des - ti - tute, des - pised, for - sa - ken, Thou from



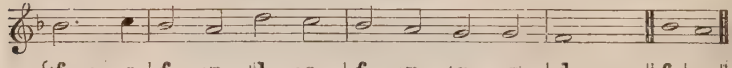
C.

{|d :f |m :r |d :— ‖s :d^1 |d^1 :t |l :l }
hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - ery fond am -



F.

{|l :s |s :m^1 |r^1 :l |d^1 :t |^{d}s :— ‖t :s |d^1 :s }
- bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known; Yet how rich is

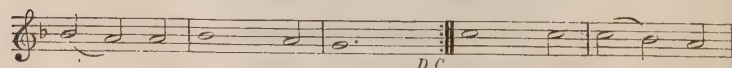


{|f :- .s |f :m |l :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ‖f |m ‖
my con-di - tion! God and heaven are still my own. A-men.

TANYCASTELL. (87. 87. D.)

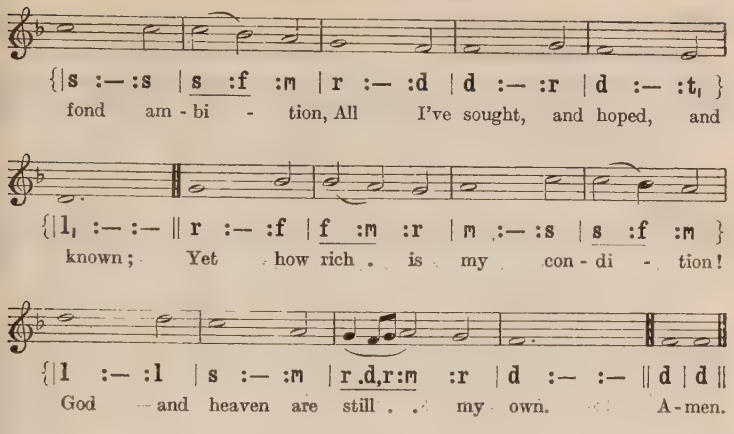
Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN JONES (TALYSARN), 1797–1857.

{|d :— :d |d :t_1 |t_1 :t_1 |r :— :r |m :d :— |f :— :f }
1. Je - sus, I . . my cross have ta - ken, All to
Des - ti - tute, . des - pised, for - sa - ken, Thou from



D.C.

{|f :m :m |f :— :m |r :— :— ‖s :— :s |s :f :m }
leave, and fol - low Thee;
hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - ery


{|s :— :s |s :f :m |r :— :d |d :— :r |d :— :t, }
fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and
{|l, :— :— ‖ r :— :f |f :m :r |m :— :s |s :f :m }
known; Yet how rich is my con - di - tion!
{|l :— :l |s :— :m |r .d,r:m :r |d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
God and heaven are still my own. A - men.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast:
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me!
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

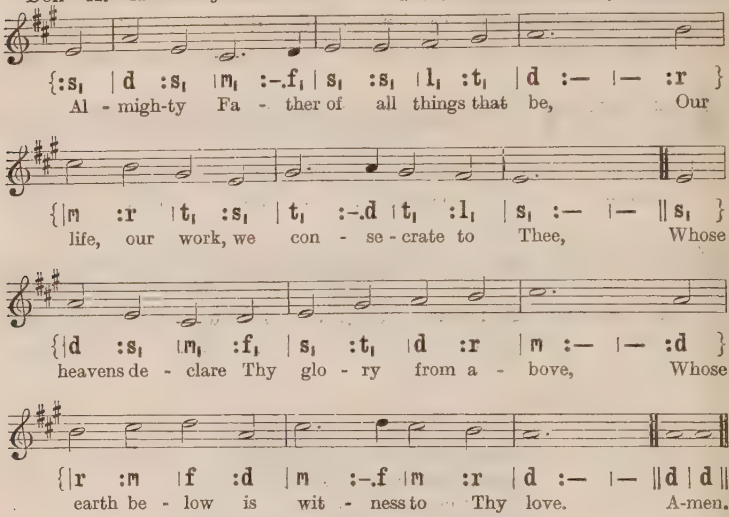
3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care:
Joy, to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What thy Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

503 CHILTON FOLIAT. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = A. *Moderately slow.* GEORGE CLEMENT MARTIN, 1844–1916.


{:s, | d :s, | m, :-.f, | s, :s, | l, :t, | d :- | - :r }
Al - migh-ty Fa - ther of all things that be, Our
{|m :r | t, :s, | t, :-.d | t, :l, | s, :- | - ‖ s, }
life, our work, we con - se - crate to Thee, Whose
{|d :s, | m, :f, | s, :t, | d :r | m :- | - :d }
heavens de - clare Thy glo - ry from a - bove, Whose
{|r :m | f :d | m :-.f | m :r | d :- | - ‖ d | d ‖
earth be - low is wit - ness to Thy love. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1897, *by Novello, Ewer & Co.*]

2 For well we know this weary, soilèd earth
Is yet Thine own by right of its new birth,
Since that great Cross upreared on Calvary
Redeemed it from its fault and shame to Thee.

3 Thine still the changeful beauty of the hills,
The purple valleys flecked with silver rills,
The ocean glistening 'neath the golden rays;
They all are Thine, and voiceless speak Thy praise.

4 Thou dost the strength to workman's arm impart;
From Thee the skilled musician's mystic art,
The grace of poet's pen or painter's hand
To teach the loveliness of sea and land.

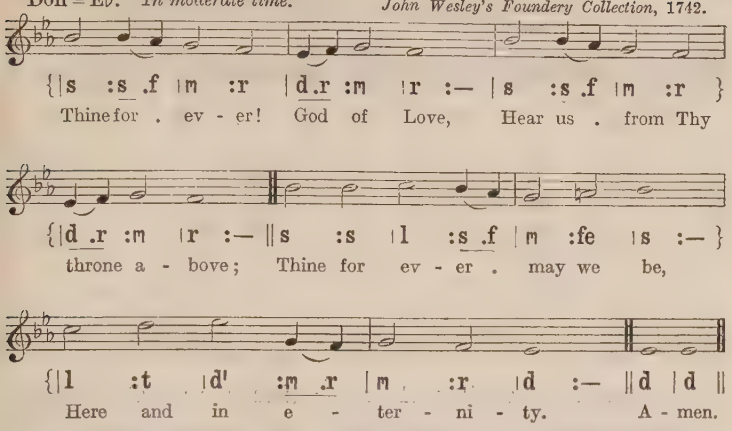
5 Then grant us, Lord, in all things Thee to own,
To dwell within the shadow of Thy throne,
To speak and work, to think, and live, and move,
Reflecting Thine own nature, which is love;

6 That so, by Christ redeemed from sin and shame,
And hallowed by Thy Spirit's cleansing flame,
Ourselves, our work, and all our powers may be
A sacrifice acceptable to Thee.

ERNEST EDWARD DUGMORE, 1843–1925.

504 SAVANNAH. (77. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* *John Wesley's Foundery Collection*, 1742.


{|s :s .f |m :r |d .r :m |r :— |s :s .f |m :r }
Thine for . ev - er! God of Love, Hear us . from Thy
{|d .r :m |r :— ‖s :s |l :s .f |m :fe |s :— }
throne a - bove; Thine for ev - er . may we be,
{|l :t |d' :m .r |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

2 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

3 Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These, Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

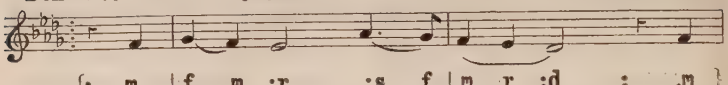
5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

MARY FAWLER MAUDE, 1819–1913.

505 LORICA PATRICII. (Irr.)

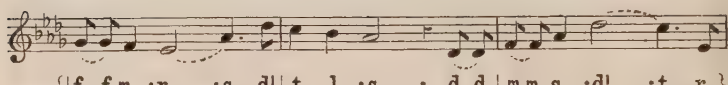
Traditional Irish Melodies.
Arranged by ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–

Doh = D♭. *Slow and dignified.*



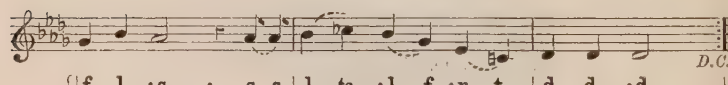
{: .m | f .m :r :s .,f | m .r :d : .m }

1. To - day . I a - rise, . . In -
2. To - day . I a - rise, . . By
3. To - day . I a - rise, . . By
4. To - day . I a - rise, . . By
5. To - day . I a - rise, . . With



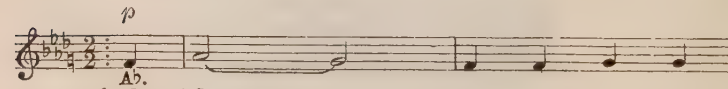
{|f ,f.m :r :s .,d' | t .l :s : .d ,d | m,m .s :d' :t .,r }

- vok-ing the Bless - ed Tri - ni - ty, Con - fessing the Bless - ed
strength of Christ and His mys-tic Birth, By His Passion, and Tri - umph's
ser - aphs serv - ing the Lord a - bove, By truths His an - cient
splen-dour of sun . . and fla-ming brand, By rush - ing wind, by
God my steers - man, stay and guide, To guard, to coun - sel, to



{|f .l :s : .s ,s | l .ta :l .f :r .t, | d .d :d ||

U - ni - ty, Cre - a - tor of all the things that be.
sa - ving worth, By His Com - ing a - gain to judge the earth.
her - alds prove, By saints in pu - ri - ty, la - bour, love.
light-ning grand, By depth of sea, by strength of land.
hear, to bide, His way be - fore, His hosts be - side—



A♭.
{:m l, | d :— | t, :— | l, :l, | t, :t, }

6. Pro - tect - - - - - ing me now From
7. Lord Je - - - - - sus the Christ, To -
8. Di - rect . . . . . and con - trol The

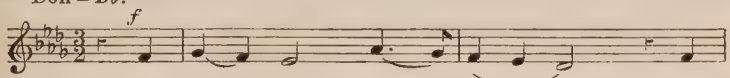
{|d :d |r :d .t$_1$| l$_1$:s$_1$ |l$_1$:l$_1$ |m :m |r :d }

craf - ty wiles of . de - mon crew, From foe - men, be they
- day sur - round me with Thy might; Be - fore, be - hind, on
minds of all who think on me, The lips of all who

{|t$_1$:l$_1$ |t$_1$.d :d |l$_1$:m$_1$ |m$_1$:f$_1$ |l$_1$:s$_1$ |l$_1$ ||

many or few, From lusts that I can scarce sub - due.
left and right, Be Thou in breadth, in length, in height.
speak to me, The eyes of all who look on me.

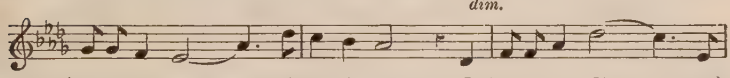
Doh = Db.



f

{: l,m |f .m :r :s .,f |m .r :d : .m }

9. To - day . I a - rise, . . In -

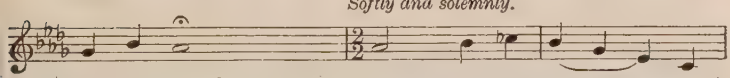


dim.

{|f ,f .m :r :s .,d'| t .l :s : .d |m ,m .s :d' :t .,r}

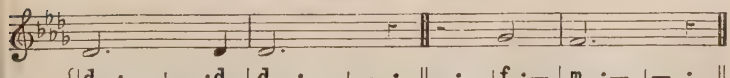
- vok-ing the Bless - ed Tri-ni - ty, Con-fessing the Bless - ed

Softly and solemnly.



{|f .l :s :— |s :— |l :ta |l :f |r :t$_1$ }

U - ni - ty: Sav - - iour, on us . . . sal -



{|d :— |— :d |d :— |— : || : |f :— |m :— |— : ||

- va - - tion be! A - men.

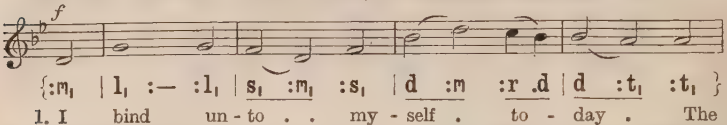
ST. PATRICK, 372–466; *tr.* by ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870– .

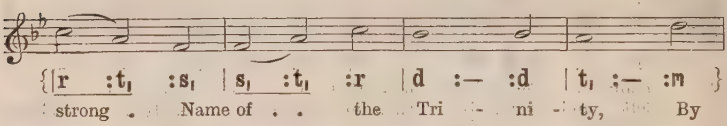
506 ST. PATRICK. (D.L.M. and refrain.)

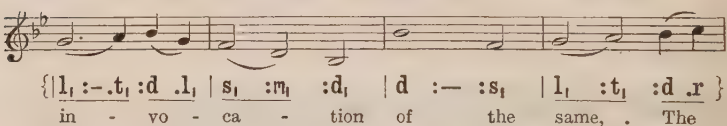
Traditional Irish Hymn Melody.
Arranged by CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD, 1852–1924.

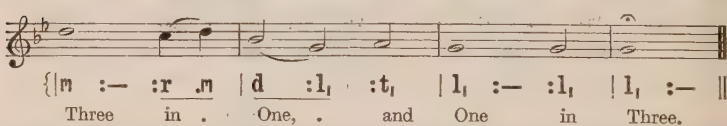
Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Rather quickly, and with strong rhythm.*

f

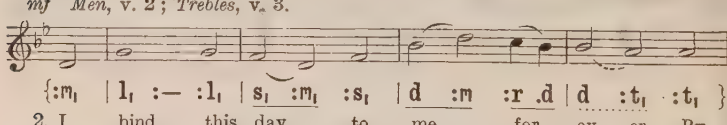




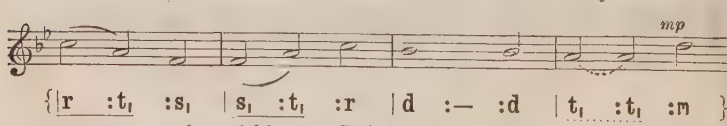


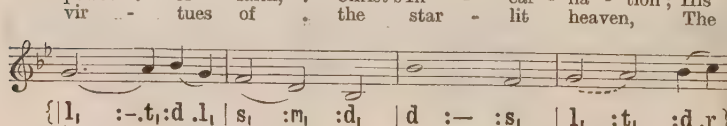


mf *Men*, v. 2; *Trebles*, v. 3.

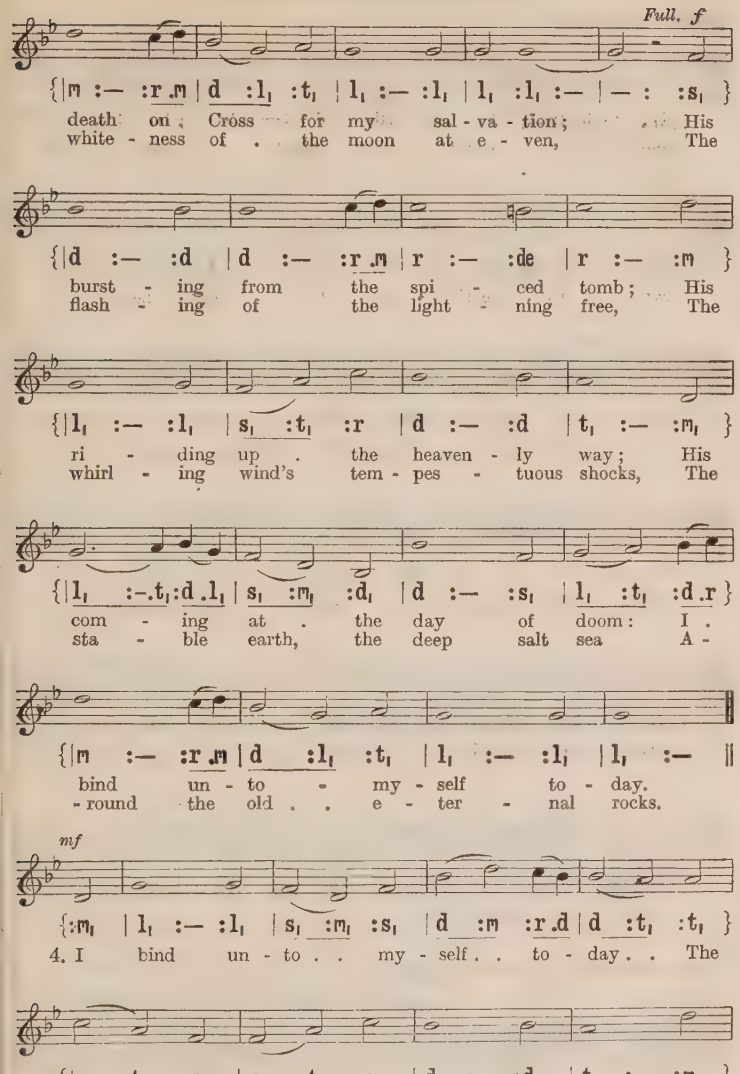


mp

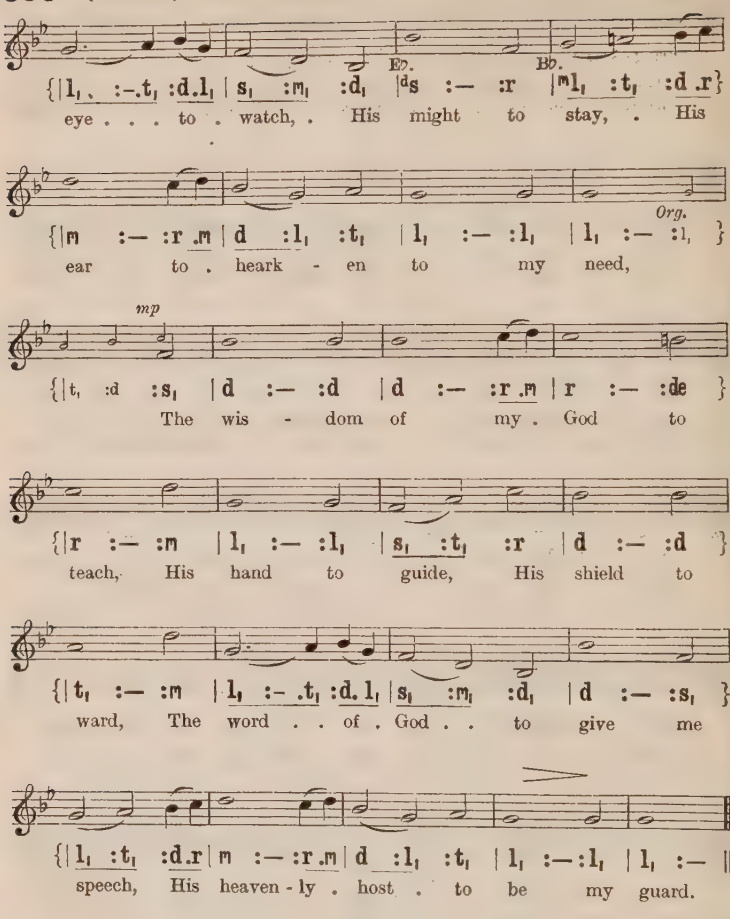




[*Copyright*, 1913, *by Stainer & Bell, Ltd.*]


Full. f
death on ; Cross for my sal - va - tion ; His
white - ness of . the moon at e - ven, The
burst - ing from the spi - ced tomb ; His
flash - ing of the light - ning free, The
ri - ding up . the heaven - ly way ; His
whirl - ing wind's tem - pes - tuous shocks, The
com - ing at . the day of doom : I .
sta - ble earth, the deep salt sea A -
bind un - to - my - self to - day.
- round the old . . e - ter - nal rocks.
mf
4. I bind un - to . . my - self . . to - day . . The
power . of God . . to hold and lead, His

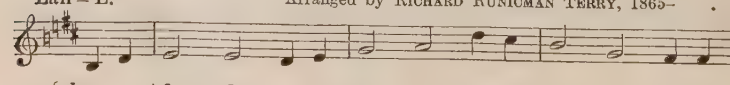
506 (*continued*)


Eb.
Bb.
eye . . . to . watch, . His might to stay, . His
Org.
ear to . heark - en to my need,
mp
The wis - dom of my . God to
teach, His hand to guide, His shield to
ward, The word . . of . God . . to give me
speech, His heaven - ly . host . to be my guard.

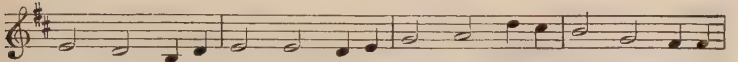
CLONMACNOISE. (88. 88. D. Trochaic.)

Mode I, transposed. Ancient Irish Melody.
Arranged by RICHARD RUNCIMAN TERRY, 1865–

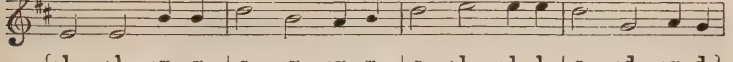
Lah = E.



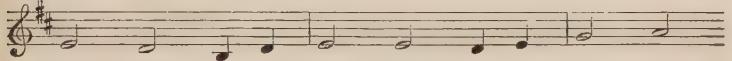
5. Christ be with me, Christ with-in me, Christ be - hind me, Christ be -



{| l, :s, :m, .s, | l, :l, :s, .l, | d :r :s .fe | m :d :t, .t, }
- fore me, Christ be - side me, Christ to win me, Christ to com -fort and re-



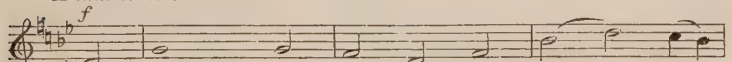
{| l, :l, :m .m | s :m :r .m | s :l :l .l | s :d :r .d }
- store me, Christ be-neath me, Christ a - bove me, Christ in qui - et, Christ in



{| l, :s, :m, .s, | l, :l, :s, .l, | d :r }
dan - ger, Christ in hearts of all that love me,

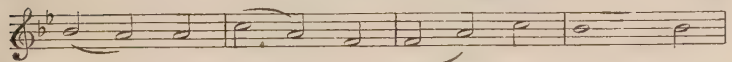
{: s .fe | m :d :t, .t, | l, :l, ||
Christ in mouth of friend and stran - ger.

A little slower.

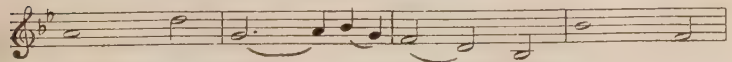


Bb.

{: s, m, | l, :— :l, | s, :m, :s, | d :m :r .d }
6. I bind un - to . my - self . the

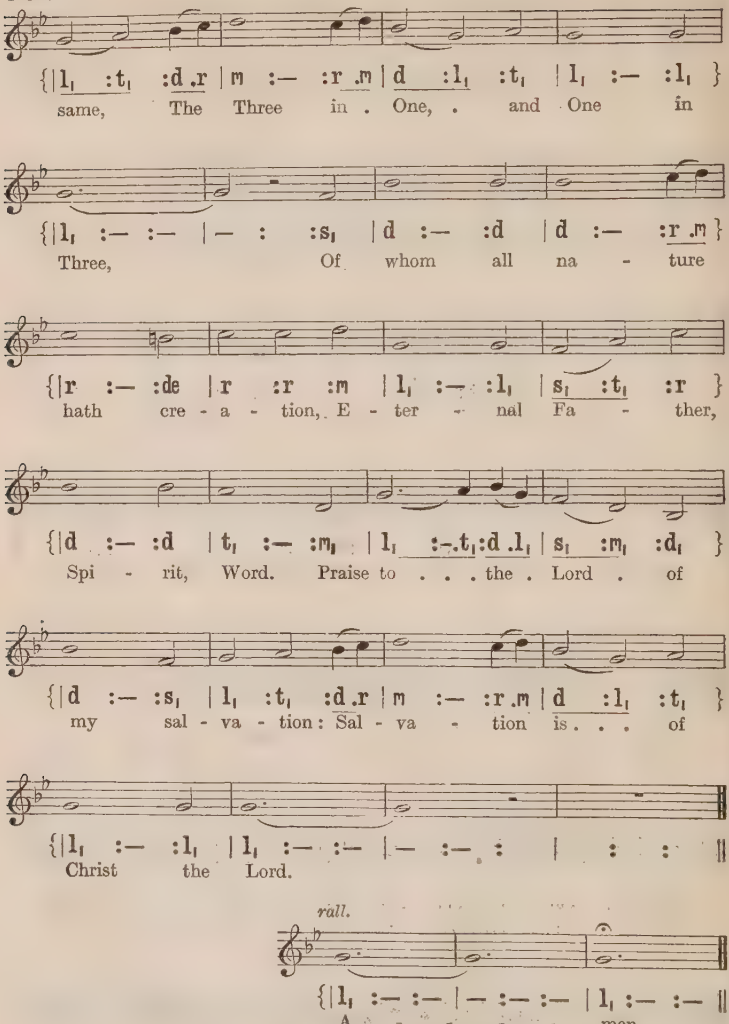


{| d :t, :t, | r :t, :s, | s, :t, :r | d :— :d }
Name, The strong . Name of . the Tri - ni -



{| t, :— :m | l, :-.t, :d .l, | s, :m, :d, | d :— :s, }
- ty, By in - vo - ca - tion of the

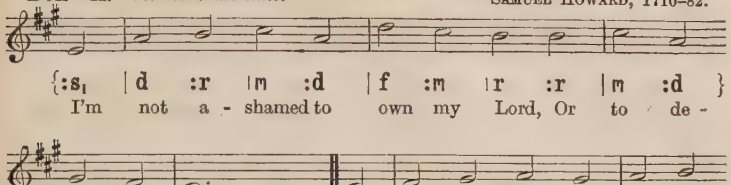
506 *(continued)*


same, The Three in . One, . and One in
Three, Of whom all na - ture
hath cre - a - tion, E - ter - nal Fa - ther,
Spi - rit, Word. Praise to . . . the . Lord . of
my sal - va - tion: Sal - va - tion is . . . of
Christ the Lord.
rall.
A - - - - - men.

ST. PATRICK, 372–466; version by CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

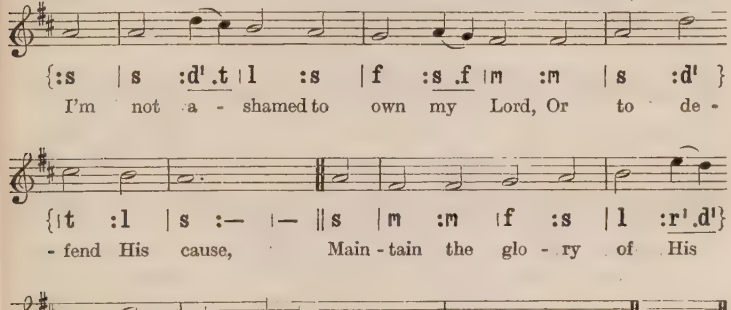
507 LANCASTER. (C.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL HOWARD, 1710–82.


{:s, | d :r | m :d | f :m | r :r | m :d }
I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de -
{| t, :l, | s, :— | — || s, | l, :t, | d :t, | d :r }
- fend His cause, Main - tain the glo - ry of His
{| m :m | s :f | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
Cross, And hon - our all His laws. A - men.

JACKSON. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* THOMAS JACKSON, 1715–81.


{:s | s :d'.t | l :s | f :s .f | m :m | s :d' }
I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de -
{| t :l | s :— | — || s | m :m | f :s | l :r'.d'}
- fend His cause, Main - tain the glo - ry of His
{| t :d' | s :l .f | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
Cross, And hon - our all His laws. A - men.

2 Jesus, my Lord! I know His Name,
His Name is all my boast;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

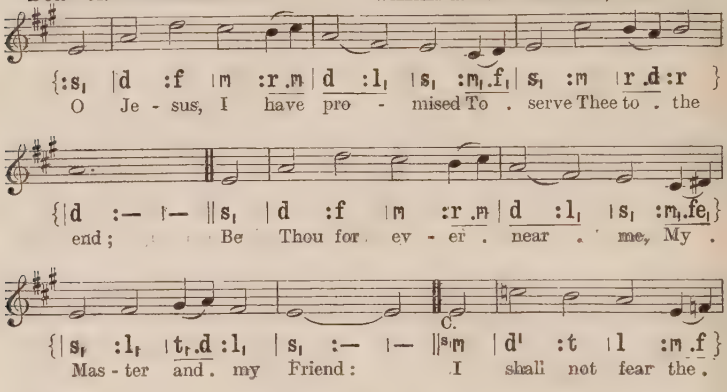
3 I know that safe with Him remains,
Protected by His power,
What I've committed to His trust,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own His servant's name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

From 2 Timothy i. 12. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

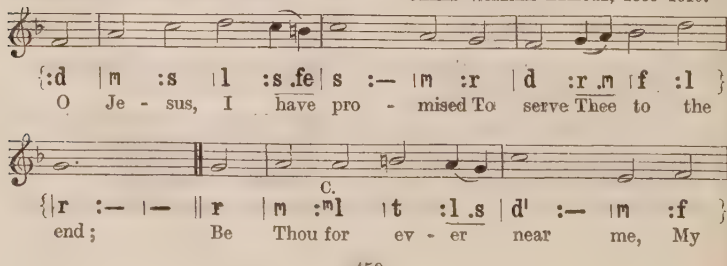
508 WOLVERCOTE. (76.76.D.)

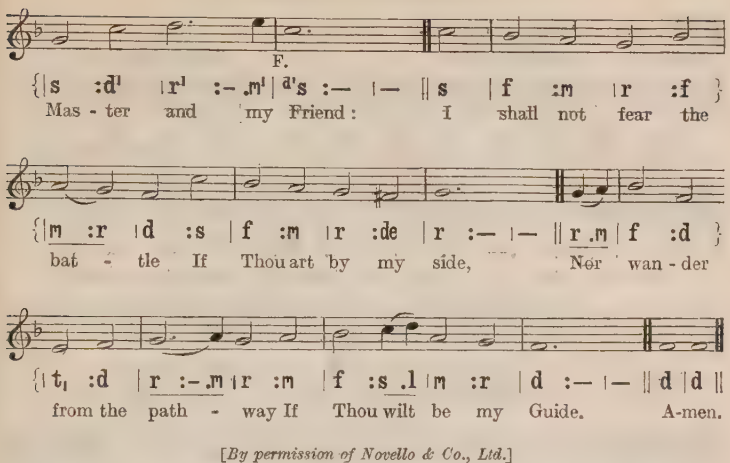
Doh = A. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HAROLD FERGUSON, 1874–


{:s, |d :f |m :r .m |d :l, |s, :m, .f, |s, :m |r .d :r }
O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To . serve Thee to . the
{|d :— |— ||s, |d :f |m :r .m |d :l, |s, :m, .fe, }
end; Be Thou for ev - er . near . me, My .
C.
{|s, :l, |t, .d :l, |s, :— |— ||s, m |d' :t |l :m .f }
Mas - ter and . my Friend: I shall not fear the .
A.
{|s :— .l |s :m .r |d :d' |t :t |r :— |— ||
bat - tle If . Thou art by my side,
{:s, |d :f |m :r .m |d :l, |s, :m, .f, |s, :m }
Nor wan - der from the . path - way If . Thou wilt
{|r .d :r |d :— |— :— ||f :— |d :r |m :— |— :— ||
be . my Guide. A - - men.

DAY OF REST. (76.76.D.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JAMES WILLIAM ELLIOTT, 1833–1915.




F.
{|s :d' |r' :- .m' |d's :— |— ||s |f :m |r :f }
Mas - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the
{|m :r |d :s |f :m |r :de |r :— |— ||r .m |f :d }
bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor wan - der
{|t, :d |r :- .m |r :m |f :s .l |m :r |d :— |— ||d |d ||
from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

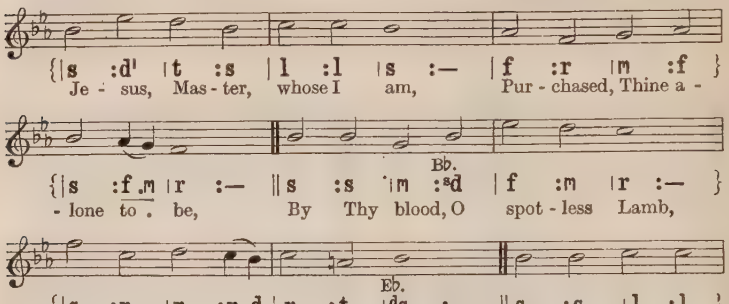
3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

JOHN ERNEST BODE, 1816–74.

509 HEATHLANDS. (77. 77. 77.

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|s :d' |t :s |l :l |s :— |f :r |m :f }
Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur - chased, Thine a -
B♭.
{|s :f .m |r :— ‖s :s |m :ˢd |f :m |r :— }
- lone to be, By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb,
E♭.
{|s :r |m :r .d |r :tₗ |ᵈs :— ‖s :s |l :l }
Shed so will - ing - ly for me, Let my heart be
{|t :t |d' :— |l :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone. A-men.

2 Jesus, Master, I am Thine:
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine,
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
O be Thou my All in All.

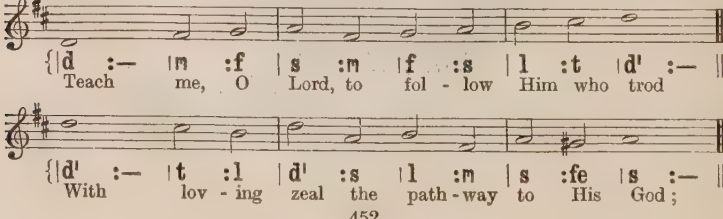
3 Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All Thy bidding to fulfil;
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

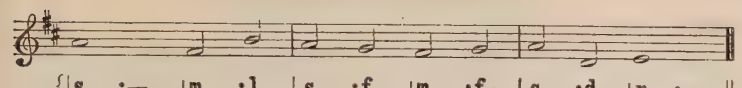
4 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt! I would not choose;
Only let me hear Thy call.
Jesus, let me always be
In Thy service glad and free.

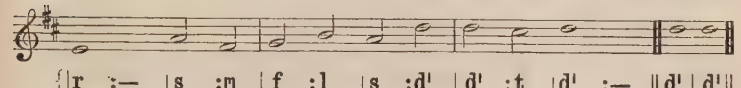
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

510 FARLEY CASTLE. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662.







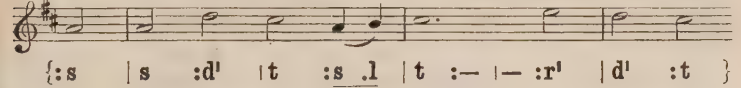
2 Wean my rebellious heart from earthly things,
Show me the Fount whence living water springs;
Teach me to feel that, when afflictions come,
They're sent in love, to turn my thoughts to home.

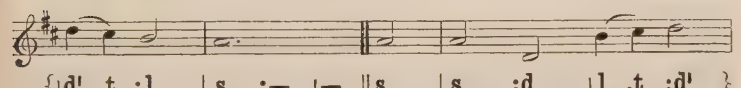
3 So may I live, that in my daily race
The things of God may hold the highest place;
So may I die, that death to me may be
The opening dawn of immortality.

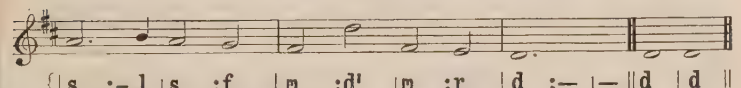
N. LAMBERT.

511 SANDYS. (S.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Carol Melody.







2 A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heaven espy.

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean,
Which with this tincture, 'for Thy sake',
Will not grow bright and clean.

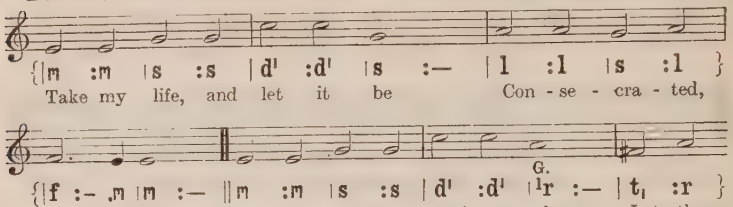
4 A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine:
Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.

5 This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593–1632.

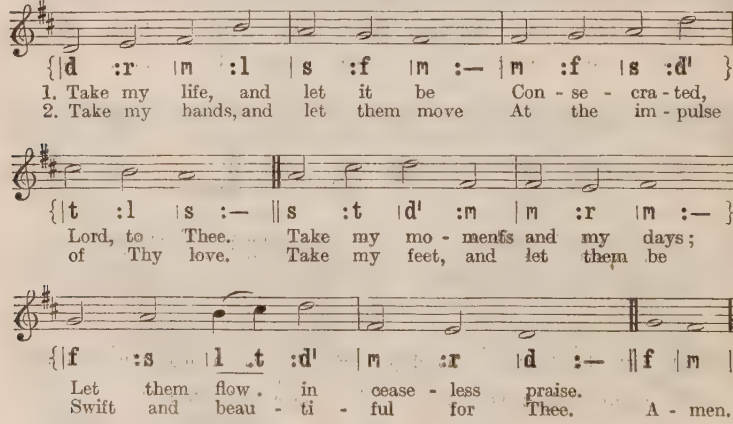
512 CULFORD. (77. 77. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


{|m :m |s :s |d' :d' |s :— |l :l |s :l }
Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
G.
{|f :- .m |m :— ‖m :m |s :s |d' :d' |[1]r :— |t, :r }
Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them
C.
{|s :m |r :- .d |[d]s :— ‖s :l |t :r' |d' :s |l :— }
flow in cease - less praise. 2. Take my hands, and let them move
{|l :t |d' :m' |r' :l |t :— ‖d' :- .d' |t :m }
At the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and
{|l :l |s :— |l :t |d' :m' |r' :- .d' |d' :— ‖d' |d' ‖
let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee. A-men.

PATMOS. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL, 1793–1870.


{|d :r |m :l |s :f |m :— |m :f |s :d' }
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
{|t :l |s :— ‖s :t |d' :m |m :r |m :— }
Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;
of Thy love. Take my feet, and let them be
{|f :s |l .t :d' |m :r |d :— ‖f |m ‖
Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee. A - men.

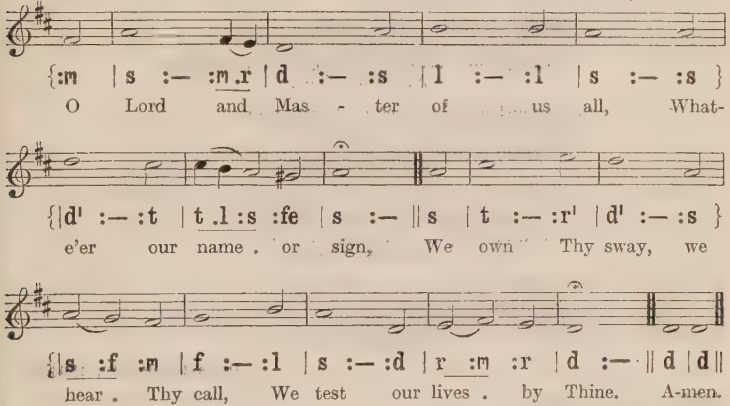
3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart—it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

513 WETHERBY. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:m | s :— :m.r | d :— :s | l :— :l | s :— :s }
O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-
{|d' :— :t | t.l :s :fe | s :— ‖ s | t :— :r' | d' :— :s }
e'er our name . or sign, We own Thy sway, we
{|s :f :m | f :— :l | s :— :d | r :m :r | d :— ‖ d | d‖
hear . Thy call, We test our lives . by Thine. A-men.

2 Thou judgest us: Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And naked to Thy glance
Our secret sins are, in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

5 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy Cross
Is better than the sun.

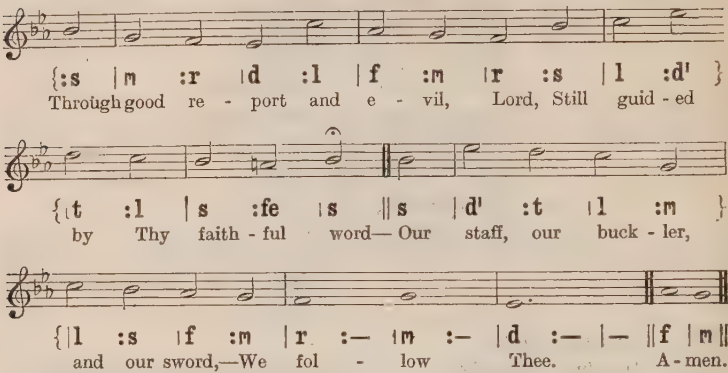
6 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following Thee.

7 We faintly hear; we dimly see;
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

514 ST. LEONARD. (88. 84.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS, 1834–1905.


{:s |m :r |d :l |f :m |r :s |l :d' }
Through good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid - ed
{|t :l |s :fe |s ‖s |d' :t |l :m }
by Thy faith - ful word— Our staff, our buck - ler,
{|l :s |f :m |r :— |m :— |d :— |— ‖f |m‖
and our sword,—We fol - low Thee. A - men.

2 In silence of the lonely night,
In fullest glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark or bright,
We follow Thee.

3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe;
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.

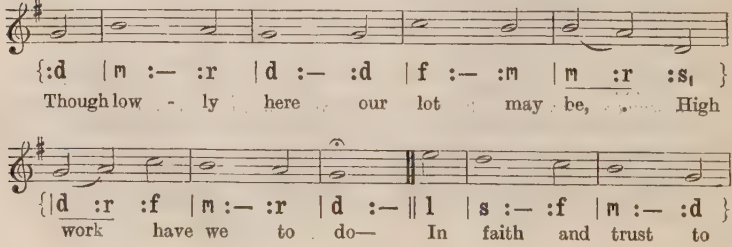
4 Great Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then, in the path that leads to day,
We follow Thee.

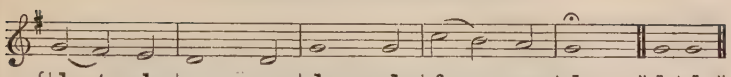
5 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
O keep us, aid us by Thy grace;
We follow Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

515 BUDE. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.





2 Our days of darkness we may bear,
Strong in our Father's love;
We lean on His almighty arm,
And fix our hopes above.

3 Our lives enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
As streams that still the nobler grow,
The nearer to the sea.

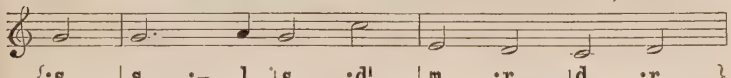
4 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

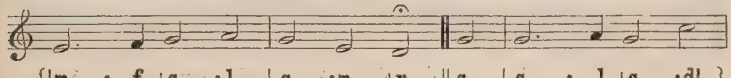
5 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright;
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

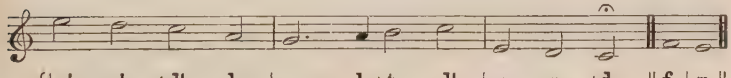
WILLIAM GASKELL, 1805–84.

516 ALSTONE. (L.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* CHRISTOPHER EDWIN WILLING, 1830–1904.







2 O, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within,—
A life to live for Jesus' sake,
A constant war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues
And tears of passion in our eyes,

4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

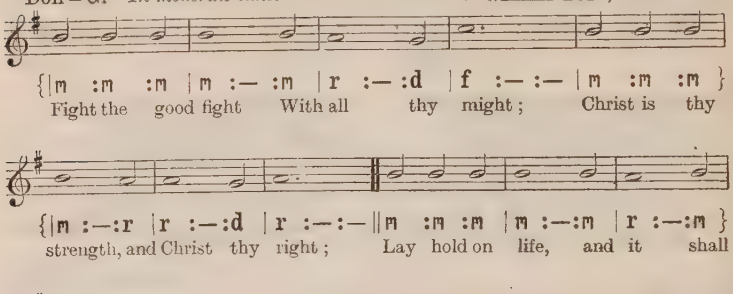
5 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6 There 's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

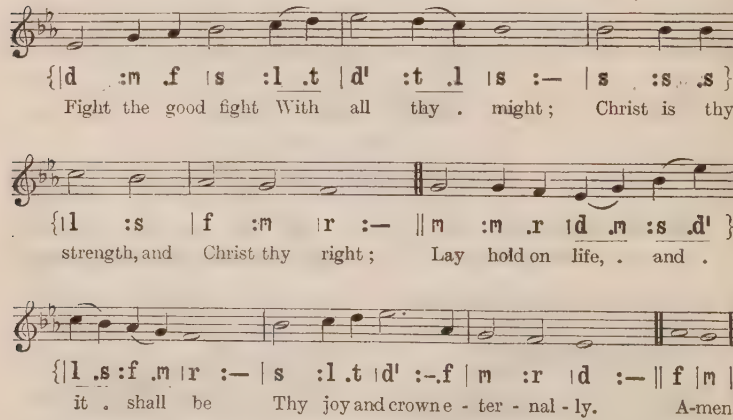
517 PENTECOST. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM BOYD, 1847–


{|m :m :m |m :— :m |r :— :d |f :— :— |m :m :m }
Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy
{|m :—:r |r :—:d |r :—:—‖m :m :m |m :—:m |r :—:m }
strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
{|f :—:— |r :r :r |m :—:d |d :—:t, |d :—:—‖d |d ‖
be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

DUKE STREET. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN HATTON, ? –1793.


{|d :m .f |s :l .t |d' :t .l |s :— |s :s .s }
Fight the good fight With all thy . might; Christ is thy
{|l :s |f :m |r :— ‖m :m .r |d .m :s .d' }
strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, . and .
{|l .s :f .m |r :— |s :l .t |d' :-.f |m :r |d :— ‖ f |m ‖
it . shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its path before us lies;
Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

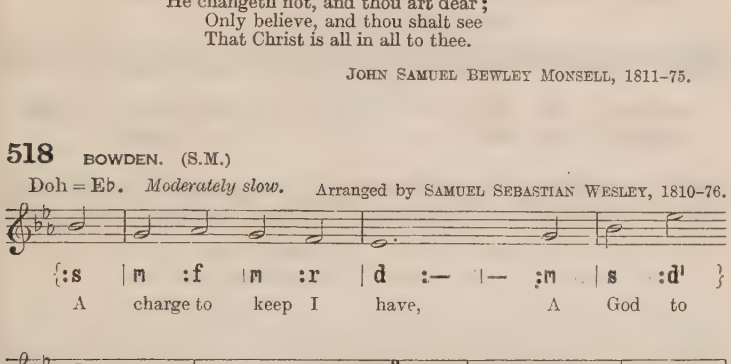
3 Cast care aside;
And on thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide,—
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not, nor fear;
His arm is near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN SAMUEL BEWLEY MONSELL, 1811–75.

518 BOWDEN. (S.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* Arranged by SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s |m :f |m :r |d :— |— :m |s :d' }
A charge to keep I have, A God to
{|t :l |s :— |— ‖s |l :s |f :m }
glo - ri - fy, A nev - er - dy - ing
{|l.t :d' |t :s |l :d'.f |m :r |d :— |— ‖f |m ‖
soul to save, And fit it . for the sky: A-men.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

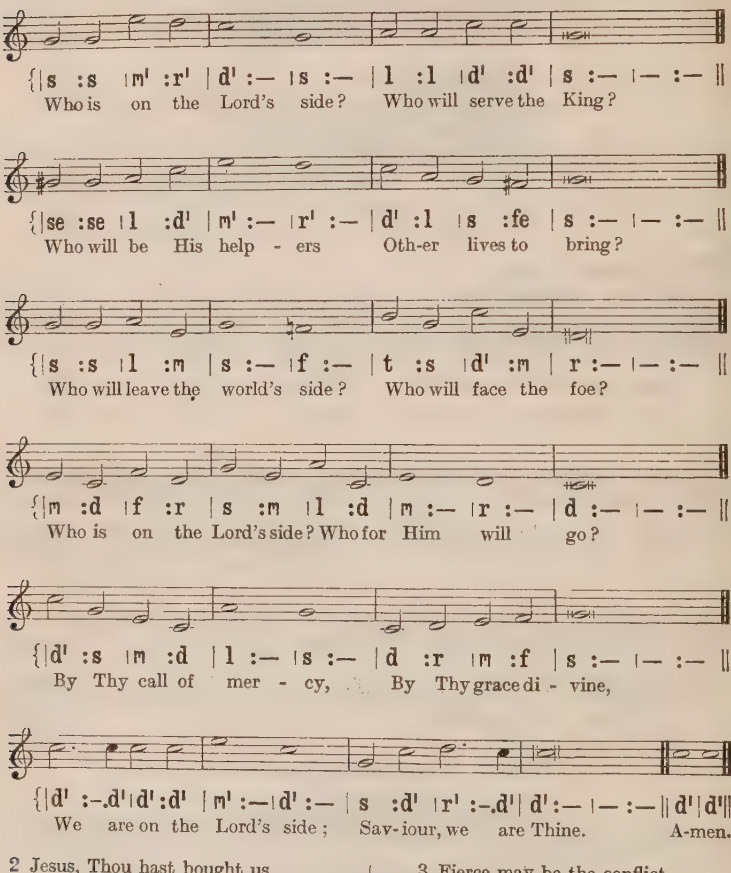
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray
And on Thyself rely,
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

519 ARMAGEDDON. (65. 65. 65. D.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* Adapted by JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.


{|s :s |m' :r' |d' :— |s :— |l :l |d' :d' |s :— |— :— ||
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?
{|se :se |l :d' |m' :— |r' :— |d' :l |s :fe |s :— |— :— ||
Who will be His help - ers Oth-er lives to bring?
{|s :s |l :m |s :— |f :— |t :s |d' :m |r :— |— :— ||
Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
{|m :d |f :r |s :m |l :d |m :— |r :— |d :— |— :— ||
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
{|d' :s |m :d |l :— |s :— |d :r |m :f |s :— |— :— ||
By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
{|d' :-.d' |d' :d' |m' :— |d' :— |s :d' |r' :-.d' |d' :— |— :— ||d' |d' ||
We are on the Lord's side; Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-men.

2 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure,
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

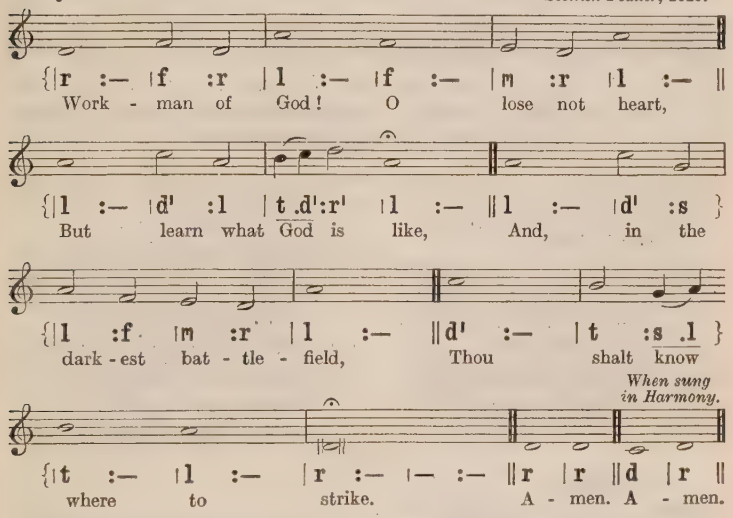
4 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

FIRST TUNE.

520 MARTYRS. (C.M.)

Ray = D. *Slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.


{|r :— |f :r |l :— |f :— |m :r |l :— ||
Work - man of God! O lose not heart,
{|l :— |d' :l |t .d':r' |l :— ||l :— |d' :s }
But learn what God is like, And, in the
{|l :f |m :r |l :— ||d' :— |t :s .l }
dark - est bat - tle - field, Thou shalt know
When sung in Harmony.
{|t :— |l :— |r :— |— :— ||r |r ||d |r ||
where to strike. A - men. A - men.

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

3 He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God;
He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

4 Ah! God is other than we think
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.

5 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

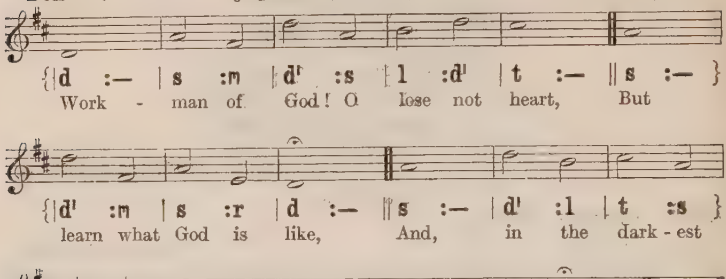
6 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty.
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

SECOND TUNE.

520 LONDON NEW. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *Slow and dignified.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1635.


{|d :— |s :m |d' :s |l :d' |t :— ||s :— }
Work - man of God! O lose not heart, But
{|d' :m |s :r |d :— ||s :— |d' :l |t :s }
learn what God is like, And, in the dark - est
{|l :l |s :— ||m :— |s :d' |m :r |d :— ||f |m ||
bat - tle - field, Thou shalt know where to strike. A-men.

[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

3 He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God;
He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

4 Ah! God is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.

5 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

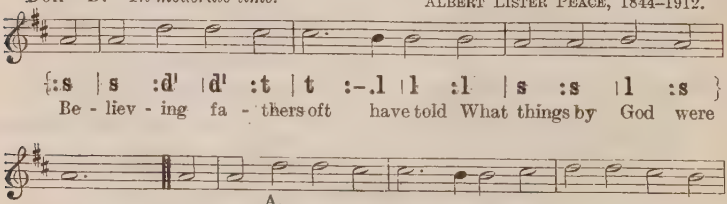
6 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

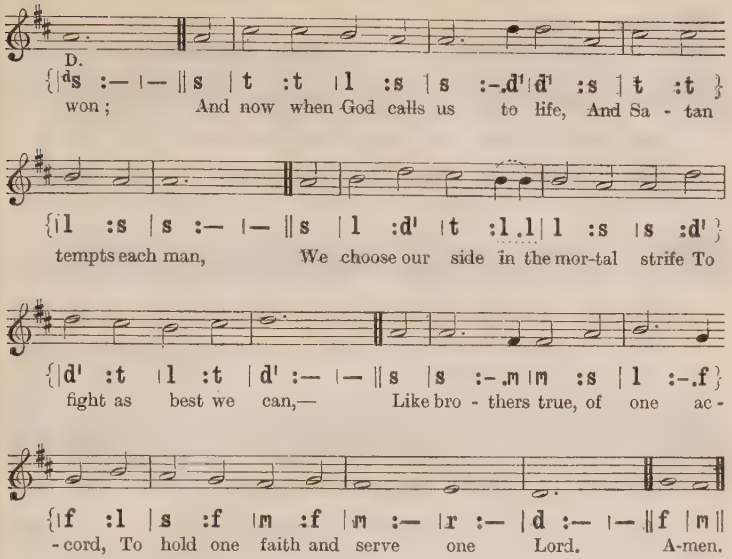
FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

Guild Hymn.

521 GUILD. (8 6. 8 6. D. 8 8.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ALBERT LISTER PEACE, 1844–1912.


{:s |s :d' |d' :t |t :-.l |l :l |s :s |l :s }
Be - liev - ing fa - thers oft have told What things by God were
A.
{|s :— |— ||s |s :d'f |f :m |m :-.r |r :m |f :f |m :r }
done, When faith-ful men in days of old Their life - long bat - tle


D.
won; And now when God calls us to life, And Sa - tan
tempts each man, We choose our side in the mor-tal strife To
fight as best we can,— Like bro - thers true, of one ac -
- cord, To hold one faith and serve one Lord. A-men.

2 Our King has come to claim His own,
Has paid the debt we owe,
Himself has fought the fight alone,
In straits we cannot know.
Amid the world's confused noise,
Where we but darkly see,
The Christ appeals, with sweet, clear voice,
'My brothers, follow Me,'—
Like brothers true, of one accord,
To hold one faith, to serve one Lord.

3 His Church our shelter, He our Guide,
Our strength His healing Cross,
We range ourselves upon His side,
Where none can suffer loss.
We're safe behind our Saviour's shield;
He makes us heirs of heaven;
We claim upon the embattled field
The victory Christ has given,—
Like brothers true, of one accord,
To hold one faith and serve one Lord.

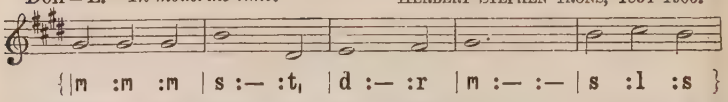
4 And yet, O Christ, our Saviour King,
Unless Thou keep us Thine,
Our faith will soon dry at the spring,
Our love will shrink and pine.
So by Thy Spirit mould us, Lord;
Inspire our hearts to pray;
Our hungry souls feed with Thy word,
Teach all our Guild to say,
'True brothers we, of one accord,
We hold one faith, we serve one Lord.'

5 We fain would do our Master's part,
And help our fellow-men,
Would cheer some lonely brother's heart,
Some lost one bring again,
Would serve the Church abroad, at home,
With hearts from self set free,
Striving to make Thy Kingdom come.
O God, so may it be,
That, brothers true, with one accord
We hold the faith and serve the Lord!

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON CHARTERIS, 1835–1908.

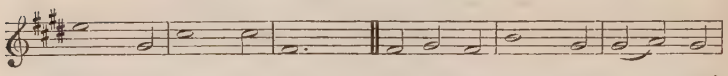
522 HOPE. (L.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS, 1834–1905.



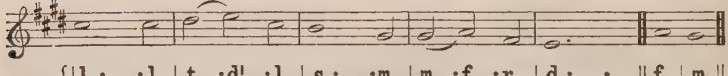
{|m :m :m | s :— :t$_1$ | d :— :r | m :— :— | s :l :s }

He liv - eth long who liv - eth well: All oth - er



{|d' :—:m | l :— :l | r :— :—‖ r :m :r | s :— :m | m :f :m }

life is short and vain; He liv - eth long - est who . can



{|l :— :l | t :d' :l | s :— :m | m :f :r | d :— :—‖ f | m ‖

tell Of liv - ing most for heaven - ly gain. A - men.

2 He liveth long who liveth well:
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

3 Be what thou seemest; live thy creed;
Hold up to earth the torch divine:
Be what thou prayest to be made;
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

4 Fill up each hour with what will last;
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

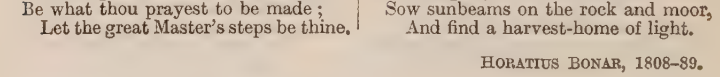
5 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

CONFLICT AND VICTORY

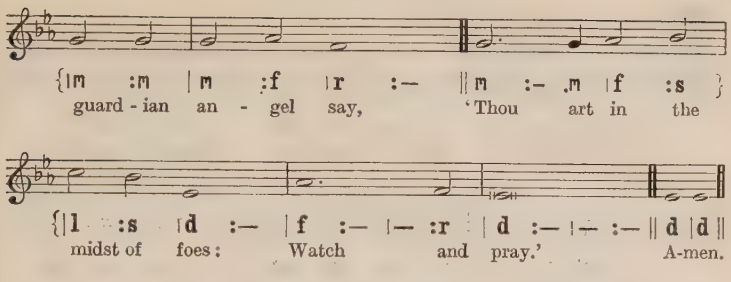
523 VIGILATE. (7 7. 7 3.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



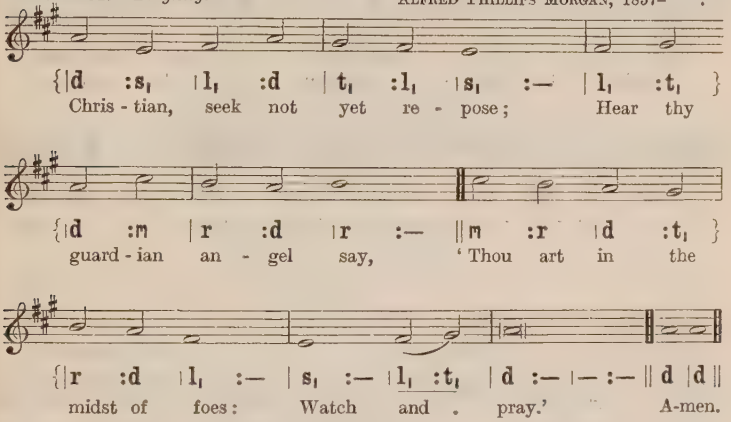
{|m :m |f :m | l :.l |s :— | m :.m }

Chris - tian, seek not yet re - pose; Hear thy



ST. APOLLOS. (7 7. 7 3.)

Doh = A. *Brightly.* ALFRED PHILLIPS MORGAN, 1857–



2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
'Watch and pray.'

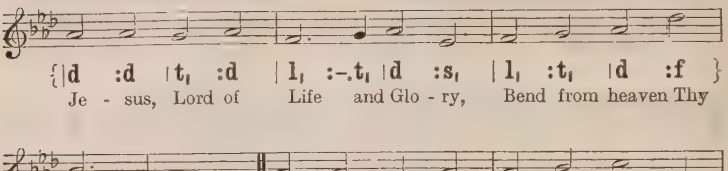
5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
'Watch and pray.'

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day:
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789–1871.

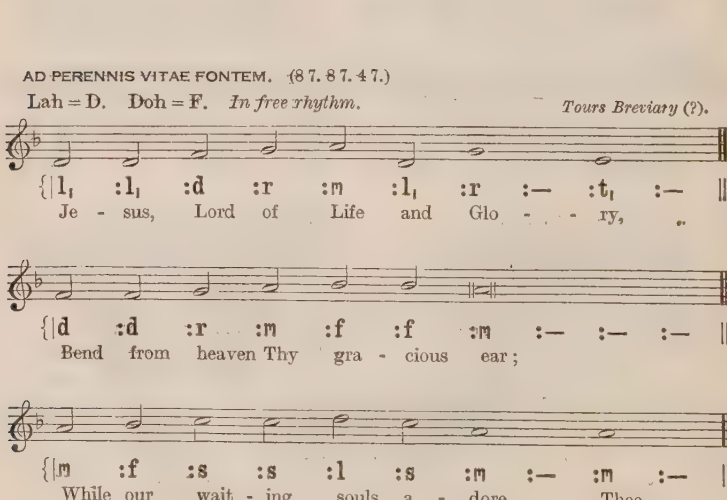
524 ST. RAPHAEL. (8 7. 8 7. 4 7.)

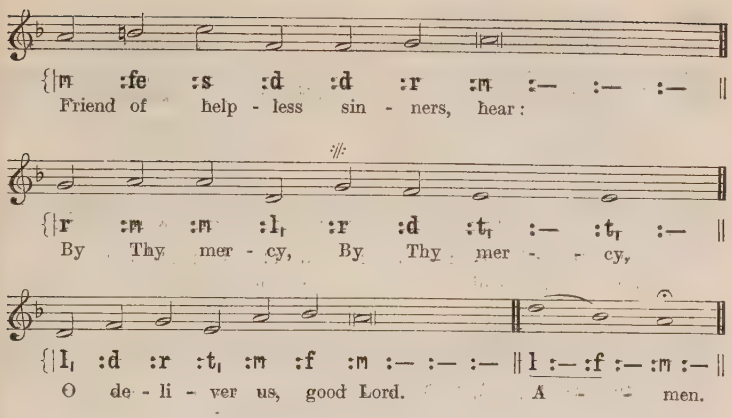
Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


{|d :d |t, :d | l, :-.t, |d :s, | l, :t, |d :f }
Je - sus, Lord of Life and Glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy
{|r :-.d |d :— ‖d :d |t, :d | d :r |m :t, }
gra - cious ear; While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee,
E♭. A♭.
{|ml :-.l |s :d' | t :-.d' |d's :— ‖r :d |t, :s, }
Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear: By Thy mer - cy,
{|l, :t, |d :m | r :— |r :— | d :— |—:— ‖d | d ‖
O de - li - ver us, good Lord. A - men.

AD PERENNIS VITAE FONTEM. (8 7. 8 7. 4 7.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In free rhythm.* *Tours Breviary* (?).


{|l, :l, :d :r :m :l, :r :— :t, :— ‖
Je - sus, Lord of Life and Glo - - - ry,
{|d :d :r :m :f :f :m :— :— :— ‖
Bend from heaven Thy gra - cious ear;
{|m :f :s :s :l :s :m :— :m :— ‖
While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee,



2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

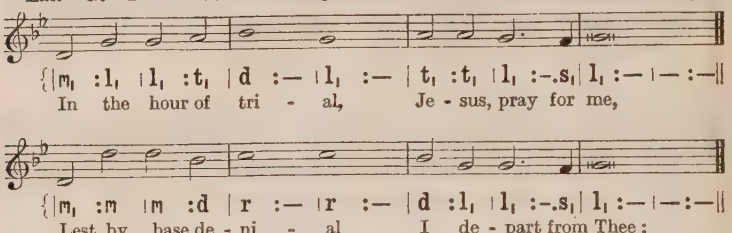
5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

JOHN JAMES CUMMINS, 1795–1867.

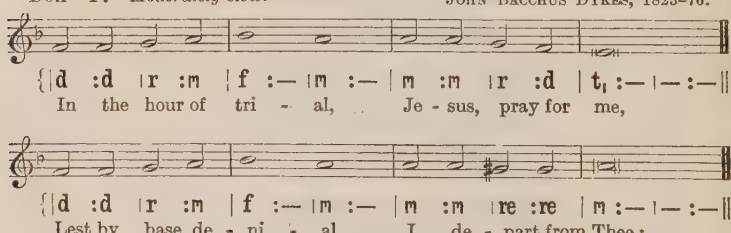
525 DUN ALUINN. (65. 65. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* Irish Traditional Melody.


{|m, :l, |l, :t, |d :— |l, :— |t, :t, |l, :-.s, |l, :— |— :—||
In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me,
{|m, :m |m :d |r :— |r :— |d :l, |l, :-.s, |l, :— |— :—||
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
{|d :d |t, :l, |t, :-.s, |m, :— |l, :t, |d :m |t, :— |— :—||
When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
{|d :m |m :d |r :— |r :— |d :l, |l, :-.s, |l, :— |— :—|| l, |l, ||
Nor for fear or fav - our Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|d :d |r :m |f :— |m :— |m :m |r :d |t, :— |— :—||
In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me,
{|d :d |r :m |f :— |m :— |m :m |re :re |m :— |— :—||
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
{|s :s |s :m |f :— |r :— |m :m |r :d |t, :— |— :—||
When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
{|d :d |r :m |f :— |m :— |m :d |r :-.d| d :— |— :—|| d |d ||
Nor for fear or fav - our Suf - fer me to fall. A-men.

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,—
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

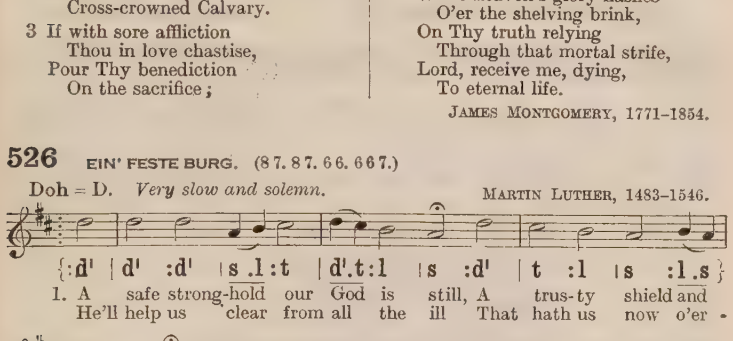
3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

526 EIN' FESTE BURG. (87. 87. 66. 667.)

Doh = D. *Very slow and solemn.* MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546.


{:d' | d' :d' | s .l :t | d'.t :l | s :d' | t :l | s :l .s }
1. A safe strong-hold our God is still, A trus-ty shield and
He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now o'er -
D.C.
{|f .m :r |d ‖d | s :l | s :fe | s :— |— :d | s :s }
wea - pon; The an - cient prince of hell Hath risen with
- ta - ken.
{|l :t | d' :—|—‖t | d' :t | l :l | s :— |— :l | l :s }
pur - pose fell; Strong mail of craft and power He wear-eth
{|l .s :f | m :— |— :d' | t :l | s :l .s | f .m :r | d ‖ d | d ‖
in . this hour; On earth is not his fel. - low. A-men.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His Name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

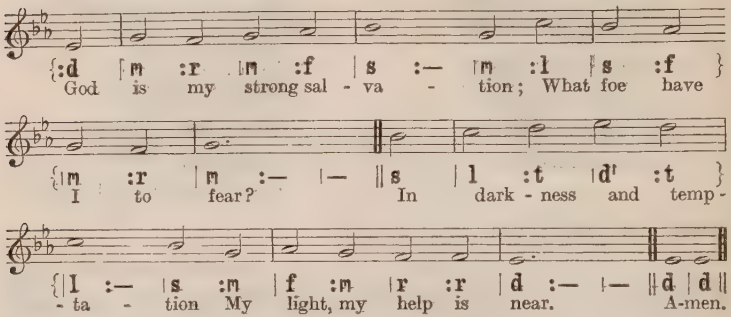
4 God's word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And, though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all:
The city of God remaineth.

From Psalm xlvi.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546; *tr.* by THOMAS CARLYLE, 1795–1881.

527 CHRISTUS DER IST MEIN LEBEN (BREMEN). (76. 76.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1560–1616.


{:d |m :r |m :f |s :— |m :l |s :f }
God is my strong sal - va - tion; What foe have
{|m :r |m :— |— ||s |l :t |d' :t }
I to fear? In dark - ness and temp -
{|l :— |s :m |f :m |r :r |d :— |— ||d |d ||
- ta - tion My light, my help is near. A-men.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

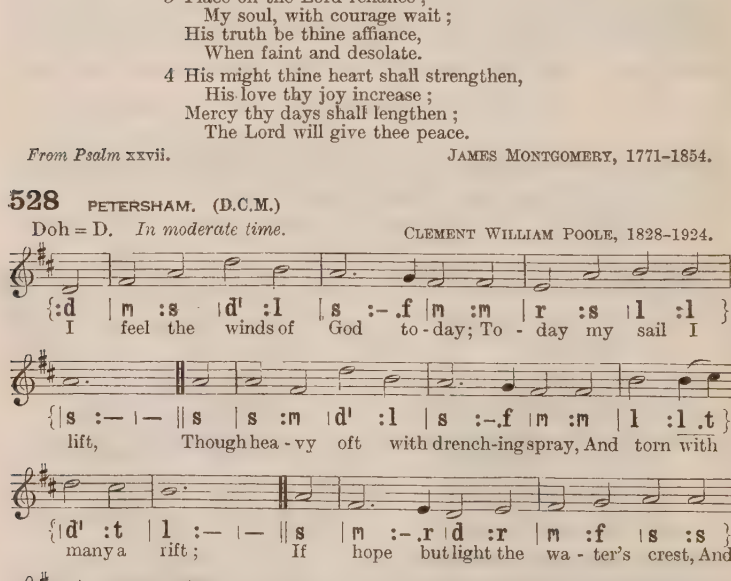
3 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

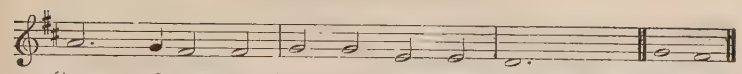
4 His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

From Psalm xxvii. JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

528 PETERSHAM. (D.C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* CLEMENT WILLIAM POOLE, 1828–1924.

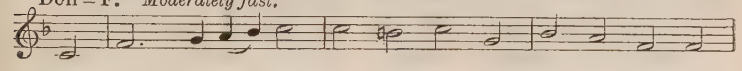

{:d |m :s |d' :l |s :-.f |m :m |r :s |l :l }
I feel the winds of God to - day; To - day my sail I
{|s :— |— ||s |s :m |d' :l |s :-.f |m :m |l :l.t }
lift, Though hea - vy oft with drench-ing spray, And torn with
{|d' :t |l :— |— ||s |m :-.r |d :r |m :f |s :s }
many a rift; If hope but light the wa - ter's crest, And
{|l :-.s |l :l |t :— |— ||s |d' :-.t |l :s }
Christ my bark will use, I'll seek the seas at

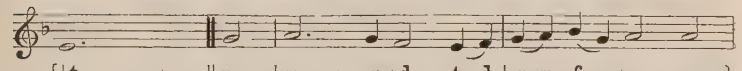


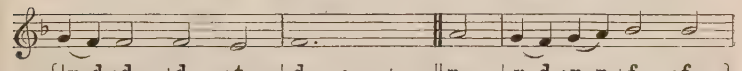
YATTENDON. (D.C.M.)

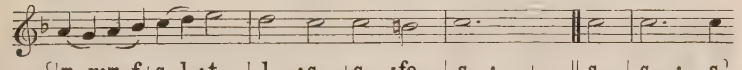
CHRISTOPHER TYE, *c.* 1508–72.
Last four-bar section by HARRY ELLIS WOOLDRIDGE, 1845–1917.

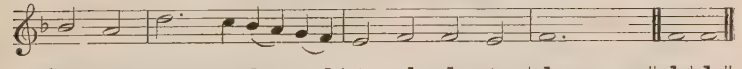
Doh = F. *Moderately fast.*











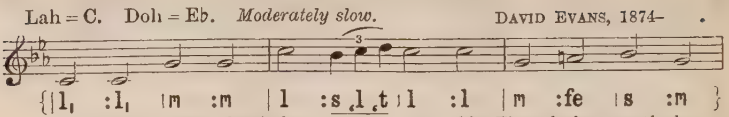
2 It is the wind of God that dries
My vain regretful tears,
Until with braver thoughts shall rise
The purer, brighter years;
If cast on shores of selfish ease
Or pleasure I should be,
Lord, let me feel Thy freshening breeze,
And I'll put back to sea.

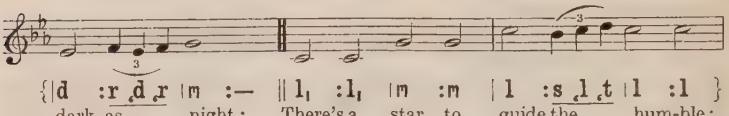
3 If ever I forget Thy love
And how that love was shown,
Lift high the blood-red flag above:
It bears Thy Name alone.
Great Pilot of my onward way,
Thou wilt not let me drift;
I feel the winds of God to-day,
To-day my sail I lift.

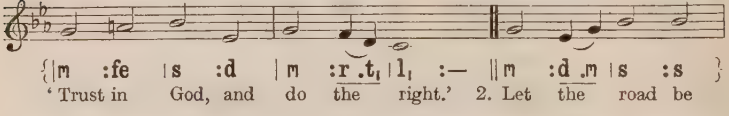
JESSIE ADAMS, 1863–

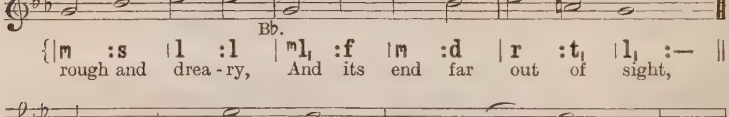
529 YN Y GLYN. (87. 87. D.)

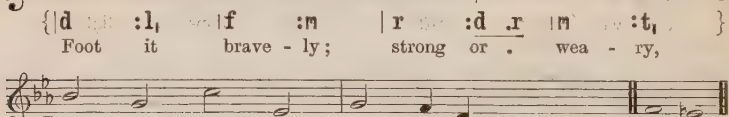
Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–

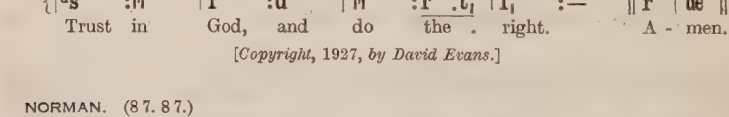








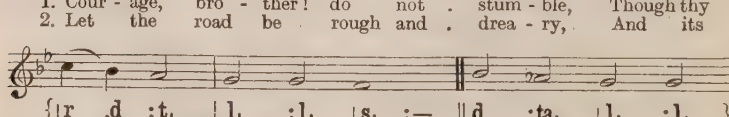


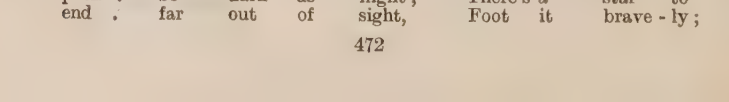


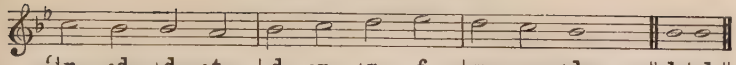
[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

NORMAN. (87. 87.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* *Doles' Choralbuch*, Leipsic, 1785.







3 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.

5 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
Trust in God, and do the right.

6 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There 's a star to guide the humble:
'Trust in God, and do the right.'

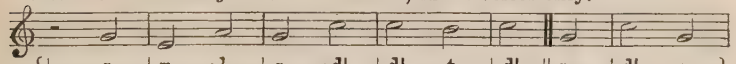
NORMAN MACLEOD, 1812–72.

FIRST TUNE.

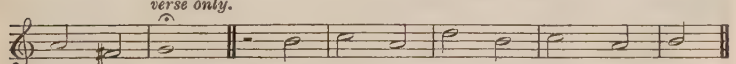
530 ST. ANNE. (C.M.)

WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.
Arranged by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* Vv. 3 and 6, Men's voices only.



pause 8th verse only.



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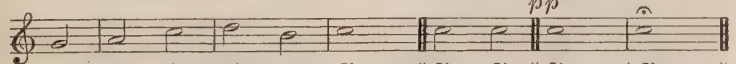


3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;

4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;

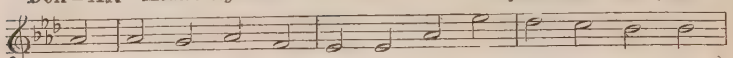
8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

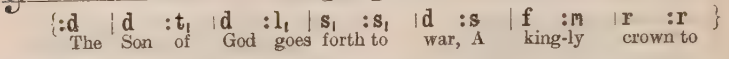
REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

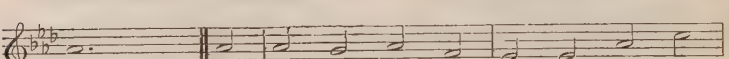
SECOND TUNE.

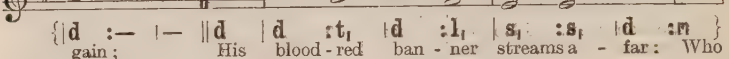
530 OLD 44TH. (D.C.M.)

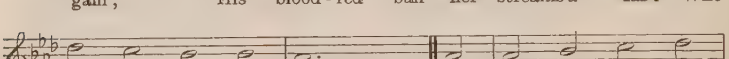
Doh = Ab. *Moderately slow.* *Anglo-Genevan Psalter*, 1556.











2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

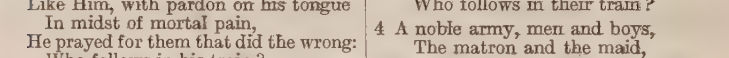
3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

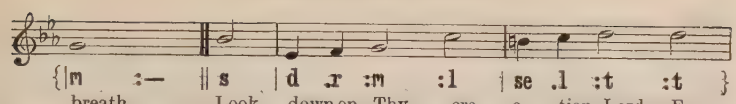
4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

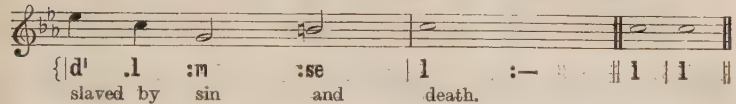
REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826.

531 BLACKBOURN. (C.M.)

Lah = C. Doh = Eb. *Moderately slow.* *Harrison's Sacred Harmony*, 1784.

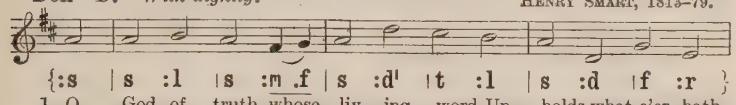

{:l | m .r :d :r | d .t, :l, :l, | l, .t, :d :r }
1. O God of truth, whose liv-ing word Up-holds what-e'er hath
2. Set up Thy stan-dard, Lord, that we, Who claim a heaven-ly

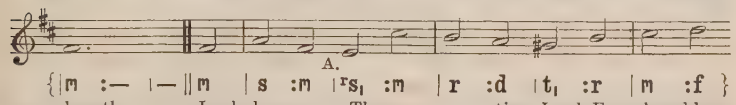


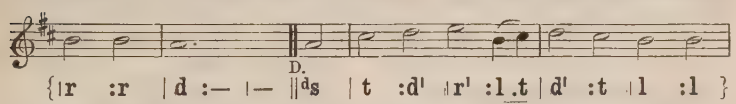


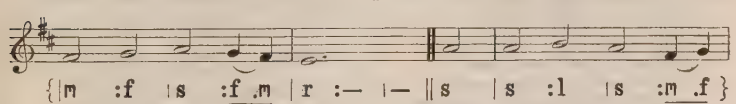
NORTHUMBERLAND. (D.C.M.)

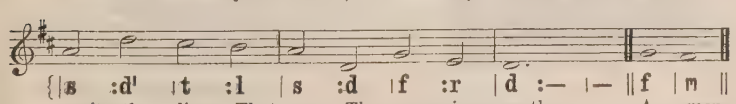
Doh = D. *With dignity.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.











3 Fain would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white.

4 Yet who can fight for truth and God,
Enthralled by lies and sin?
He who would wage such war on earth
Must first be true within.

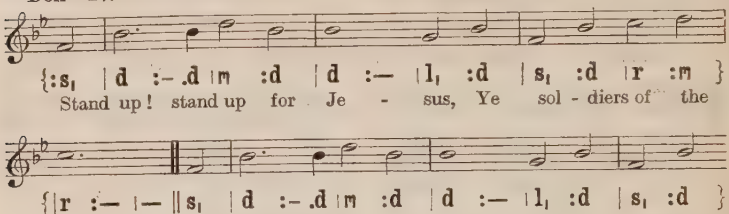
5 O God of truth, for whom we long,
O Thou that hearest prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

6 So, tried in Thy refining fire,
From every lie set free,
In us Thy perfect truth shall dwell
And we may fight for Thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1823–96.

532 MORNING LIGHT. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* GEORGE JAMES WEBB, 1803–87.


{:s, | d :- .d | m :d | d :— | l, :d | s, :d | r :m }
Stand up! stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the
{| r :— | — || s, | d :- .d | m :d | d :— | l, :d | s, :d }
Cross! Lift high His roy - al ban - ner; It must not
{| m :r | d :— | — || s, | r :- .r | d :r | m :— | m :m }
suf - fer loss. From vic - to - ry to vic - tory His
{| f :m | l, :r | d :— | t, || s, | d :- .d | m :d }
ar - my He shall lead, . . Till ev - ery foe is
{| d :— | l, :d | s, :d | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A-men.

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men, now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

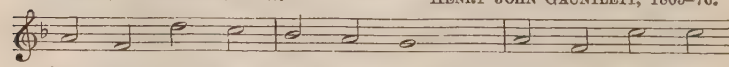
3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

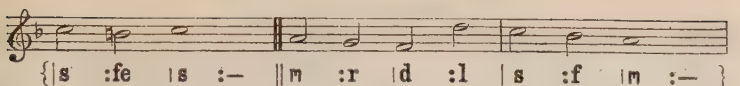
4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long:
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

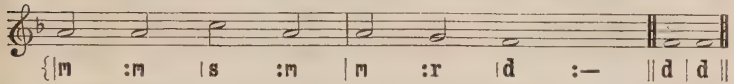
GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1818–88.

533 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. (77. 77.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.







2 Onward, Christians, onward go!
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not! much doth yet remain,
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians! will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

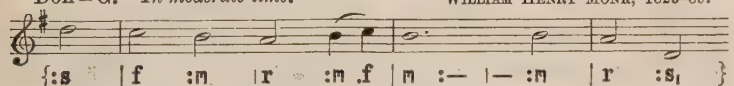
6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

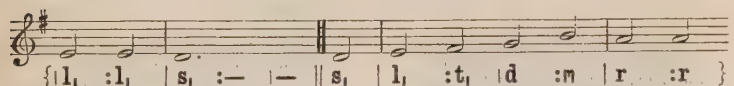
HENRY KIRKE WHITE, 1785–1806; and FRANCES SARA COLQUHOUN, 1809–77.

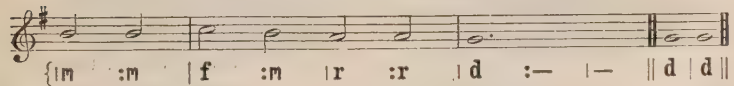
FIRST TUNE.

534 ST. ETHELWALD. (S.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.







3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 To keep your armour bright
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—

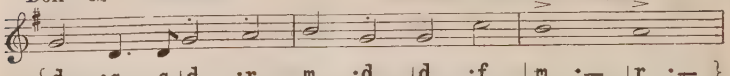
6 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

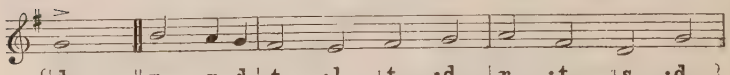
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

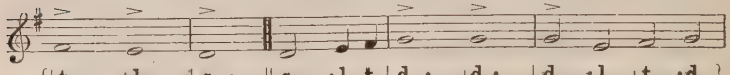
SECOND TUNE.

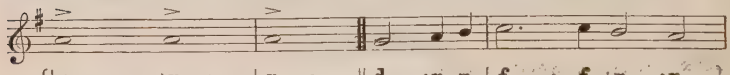
534 FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. (D.S.M.)

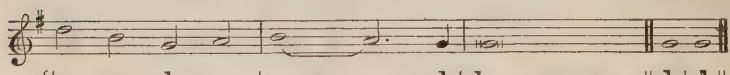
Doh = G. *Alla marcia.* EDWARD WOODALL NAYLOR, 1867–











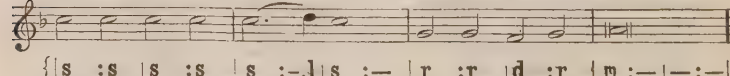
2 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
To keep your armour bright
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

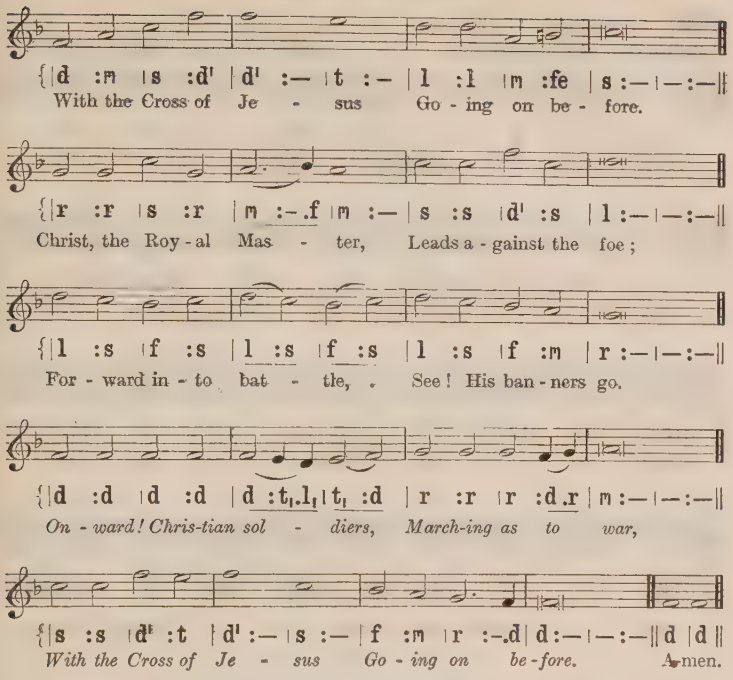
3 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—
That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

535 ST. GERTRUDE. (65. 65. D. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *Brightly.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.




{|d :m |s :d' |d' :— |t :— |l :l |m :fe |s :—|—:—||
With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
{|r :r |s :r |m :-.f |m :— |s :s |d' :s |l :—|—:—||
Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
{|l :s |f :s |l :s |f :s |l :s |f :m |r :—|—:—||
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See! His ban - ners go.
{|d :d |d :d |d :t,.l, |t, :d |r :r |r :d.r |m :—|—:—||
On - ward! Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,
{|s :s |d' :t |d' :— |s :— |f :m |r :-.d |d :—|—:—||d |d ||
With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Amen.

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2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's legions flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

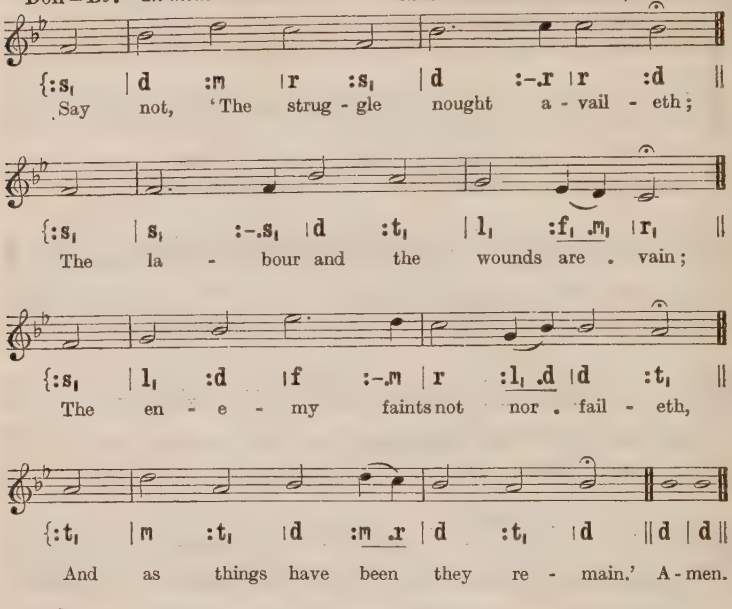
4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song:
'Glory, laud, and honour
Unto Christ the King!'
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834–1924.

536 GRACE DIEU. (98. 98.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s, | d :m | r :s, | d :-.r | r :d ||
Say not, 'The strug - gle nought a - vail - eth;
{:s, | s, :-.s, | d :t, | l, :f, .m, | r, ||
The la - bour and the wounds are . vain;
{:s, | l, :d | f :-.m | r :l, .d | d :t, ||
The en - e - my faints not nor . fail - eth,
{:t, | m :t, | d :m .r | d :t, | d || d | d ||
And as things have been they re - main.' A - men.

2 If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars:
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase even now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

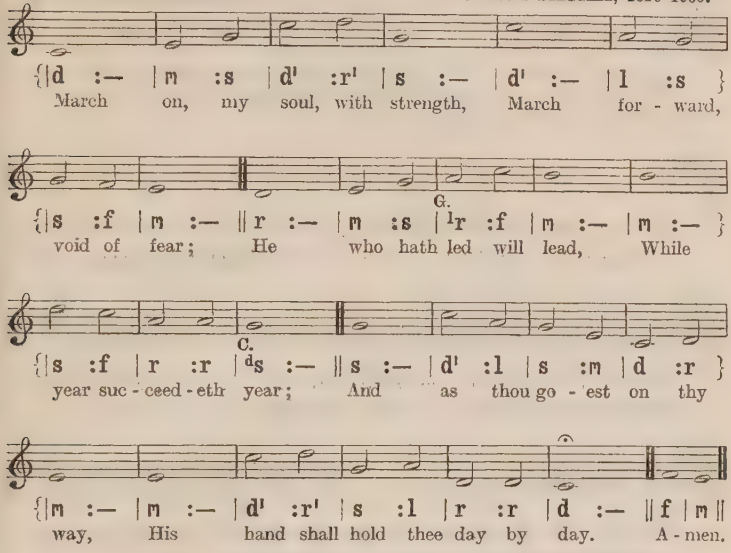
3 For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

4 And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly!
But westward, look! the land is bright.

ARTHUR HUGH CLOUGH, 1819–61.

537 CHRISTCHURCH. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = C. *Moderately fast.* CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.


{|d :— |m :s |d' :r' |s :— |d' :— |l :s }
March on, my soul, with strength, March for - ward,
{|s :f |m :— ‖ r :— |m :s |[1]r :f |m :— |m :— }
void of fear; He who hath led will lead, While
{|s :f |r :r |[d]s :— ‖ s :— |d' :l |s :m |d :r }
year suc - ceed - eth year; And as thou go - est on thy
{|m :— |m :— |d' :r' |s :l |r :r |d :— ‖ f |m ‖
way, His hand shall hold thee day by day. A - men.

2 March on, my soul, with strength,
In ease thou dar'st not dwell;
High duty calls thee forth;
Then up, and quit thee well!
Take up thy cross, take up thy sword,
And fight the battles of thy Lord!

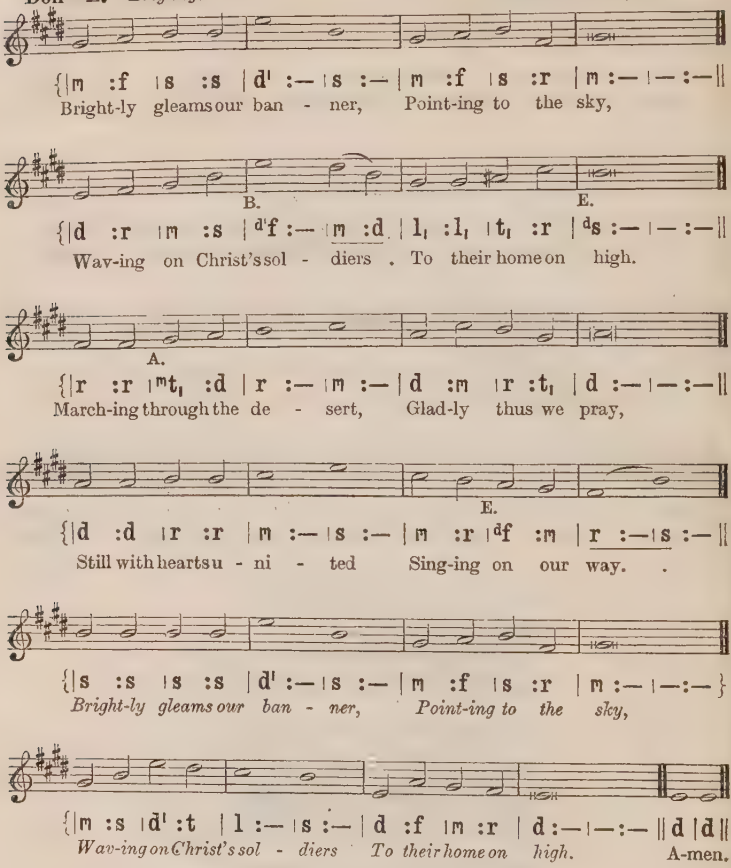
3 March on, my soul, with strength,
With strength, but not thine own;
The conquest thou shalt gain,
Through Christ thy Lord alone;
His grace shall nerve thy feeble arm,
His love preserve thee safe from harm.

4 March on, my soul, with strength,
From strength to strength march on;
Warfare shall end at length,
All foes be overthrown.
Then, O my soul, if faithful now,
The crown of life awaits thy brow.

WILLIAM WRIGHT, 1859–1924.

538 VEXILLUM. (65. 65. D. and refrain.)

Doh = E. *Brightly.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|m :f |s :s |d' :— |s :— |m :f |s :r |m :— |— :—||
Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,
B.
E.
{|d :r |m :s |d'f :— |m :d |l, :l, |t, :r |ds :— |— :—||
Wav-ing on Christ's sol - diers . To their home on high.
A.
{|r :r |mt, :d |r :— |m :— |d :m |r :t, |d :— |— :—||
March-ing through the de - sert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
E.
{|d :d |r :r |m :— |s :— |m :r |df :m |r :— |s :— ||
Still with hearts u - ni - ted Sing-ing on our way.
{|s :s |s :s |d' :— |s :— |m :f |s :r |m :— |— :— }
Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,
{|m :s |d' :t |l :— |s :— |d :f |m :r |d :— |— :— ||d |d||
Wav-ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A-men.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee.
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?

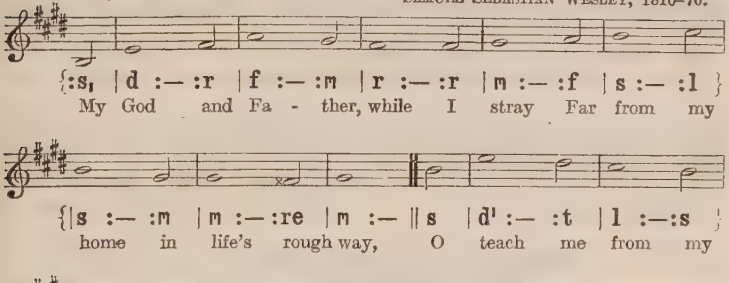
4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

THOMAS JOSEPH POTTER, 1827–73, and others.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

539 WIMBLEDON. (88. 84.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s, | d :— :r | f :— :m | r :— :r | m :— :f | s :— :l }
My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my
{| s :— :m | m :— :re | m :— || s | d' :— :t | l :—:s }
home in life's rough way, O teach me from my
{| f :— :m | r :— :d | d :— :— | r :— :— | d :— || d | d ||
heart to say, 'Thy will be done.' A-men.

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
'Thy will be done.'

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
'Thy will be done.'

4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield Thee what was Thine:
Thy will be done.

5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
Thy will be done.

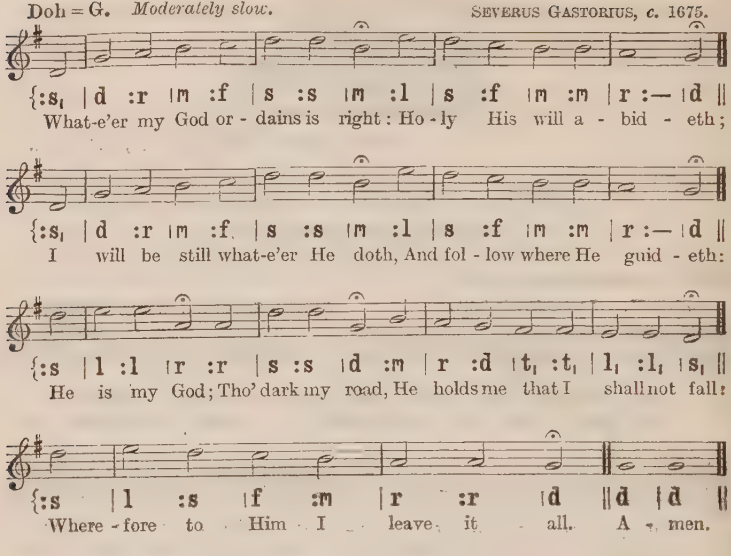
6 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
'Thy will be done.'

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
'Thy will be done.'

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789–1871.

540 WAS GOTT THUT (BADEN). (87.87.888.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* SEVERUS GASTORIUS, *c.* 1675.


{:s, | d :r |m :f | s :s |m :l | s :f |m :m | r :— |d ||
What-e'er my God or - dains is right: Ho - ly His will a - bid - eth;
{:s, | d :r |m :f | s :s |m :l | s :f |m :m | r :— |d ||
I will be still what-e'er He doth, And fol - low where He guid - eth:
{:s | l :l |r :r | s :s |d :m | r :d |t, :t, | l, :l, |s, ||
He is my God; Tho' dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall:
{:s | l :s |f :m | r :r |d ||d |d ||
Where - fore to Him I leave it all. A - men.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know He will not leave me:
I take, content,
What He hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

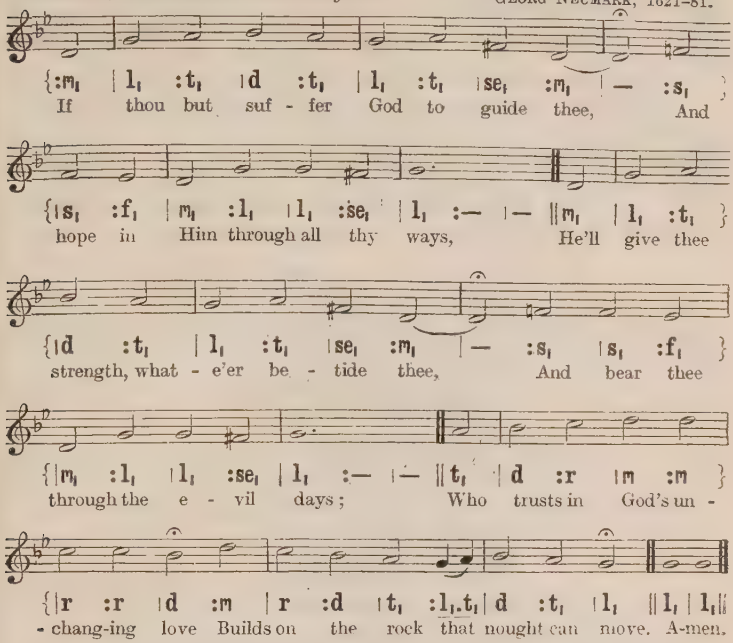
3 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Though now this cup, in drinking,
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it, all unshrinking:
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right:
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall:
And so to Him I leave it all.

SAMUEL RODIGAST, 1649–1708; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.

541 NEUMARK. (98. 98. 88.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* GEORG NEUMARK, 1621–81.


{:m | l :t | d :t | l :t | se :m | — :s }
If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And
{|s :f | m :l | l :se | l :— | — ‖m | l :t }
hope in Him through all thy ways, He'll give thee
{|d :t | l :t | se :m | — :s | s :f }
strength, what - e'er be - tide thee, And bear thee
{|m :l | l :se | l :— | — ‖t | d :r | m :m }
through the e - vil days; Who trusts in God's un -
{|r :r | d :m | r :d | t :l.t | d :t | l ‖l | l.‖
- chang-ing love Builds on the rock that nought can move. A-men.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

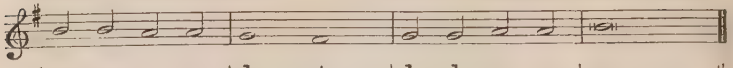
3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-discerning love have sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving;
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1621–81: *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–75.

542 WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN (FILITZ). (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804–76.



2 Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

3 God will never leave thee;
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 If in grief thou languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

5 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,

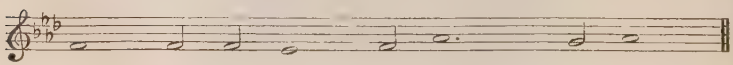
6 When thy gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with His favour,
Fills thee with His love.

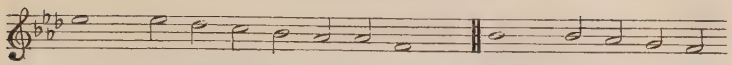
HEINRICH SIEGMUND OSWALD, 1751–1834; *tr.* by FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812–97.

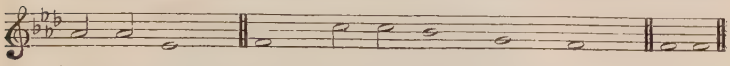
543 PSALM 6. (886. 886.)

French Psalter, 1542.
Composed or arranged by LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1510– ?.
Adapted from the *Scottish Psalter*, 1564,
by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853– .

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow. In free rhythm.*

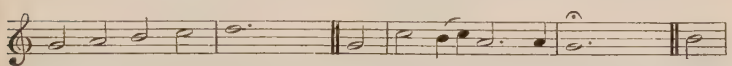


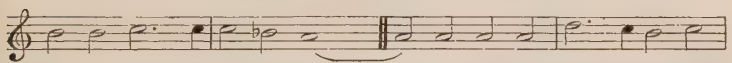


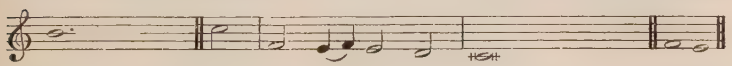


MAGDALEN COLLEGE. (886. 886.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HAYES, 1706–77.







2 Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
Even while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear, in that we fear.

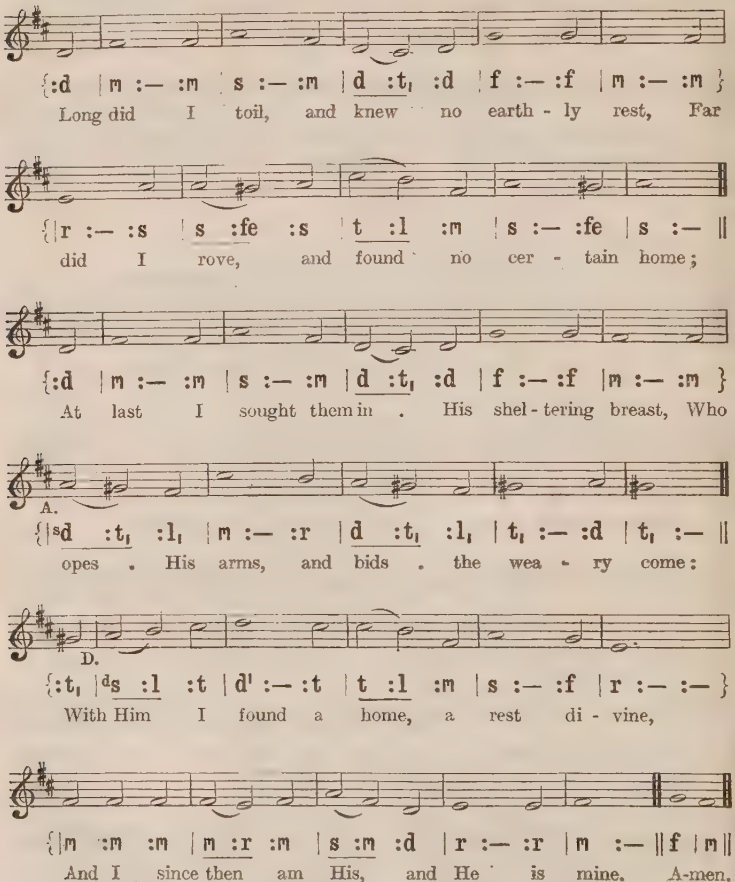
3 We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach;
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers:
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
Even in affliction, peace.

JOSEPH ANSTICE, 1808–36.

544 TABERNACLE. (10 10. 10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{:d | m :— :m | s :— :m | d :t, :d | f :— :f | m :— :m }
Long did I toil, and knew no earth - ly rest, Far
{ | r :— :s | s :fe :s | t :l :m | s :— :fe | s :— ‖
did I rove, and found no cer - tain home;
{:d | m :— :m | s :— :m | d :t, :d | f :— :f | m :— :m }
At last I sought them in . His shel - tering breast, Who
A.
{ | sd :t, :l, | m :— :r | d :t, :l, | t, :— :d | t, :— ‖
opes . His arms, and bids . the wea - ry come:
D.
{:t, | ds :l :t | d' :— :t | t :l :m | s :— :f | r :— :— }
With Him I found a home, a rest di - vine,
{ | m :m :m | m :r :m | s :m :d | r :— :r | m :— ‖ f | m ‖
And I since then am His, and He is mine. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

2 The good I have is from His stores supplied,
The ill is only what He deems the best;
He for my Friend, I'm rich with nought beside,
And poor without Him, though of all possest:
Changes may come—I take, or I resign,
Content, while I am His, while He is mine.

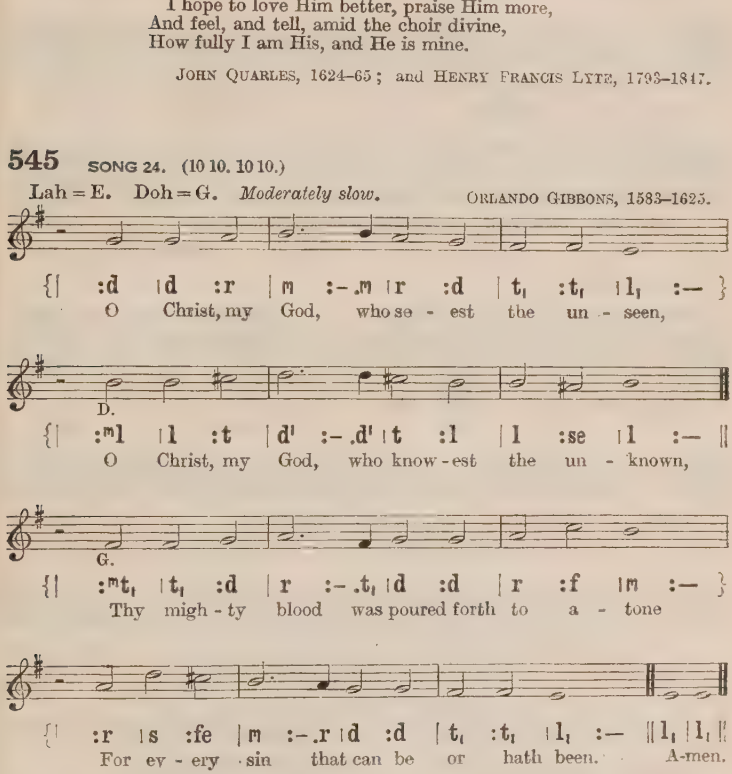
3 Whate'er may change, in Him no change is seen;
A glorious Sun that wanes not nor declines,
Above the clouds and storms He walks serene,
And on His people's inward darkness shines:
All may depart—I fret not, nor repine,
While I my Saviour's am, while He is mine.

4 While here, alas! I know but half His love,
But half discern Him, and but half adore;
But, when I meet Him in the realms above,
I hope to love Him better, praise Him more,
And feel, and tell, amid the choir divine,
How fully I am His, and He is mine.

JOHN QUARLES, 1624–65; and HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1793–1847.

545 SONG 24. (10 10. 10 10.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


:d |d :r |m :-.m |r :d |t, :t, |l, :—
O Christ, my God, who se - est the un - seen,
D.
:ml |l :t |d' :-.d' |t :l |l :se |l :—
O Christ, my God, who know - est the un - known,
G.
:mt, |t, :d |r :-.t, |d :d |r :f |m :—
Thy migh - ty blood was poured forth to a - tone
:r |s :fe |m :-.r |d :d |t, :t, |l, :— ‖l, |l, ‖
For ev - ery sin that can be or hath been. A-men.

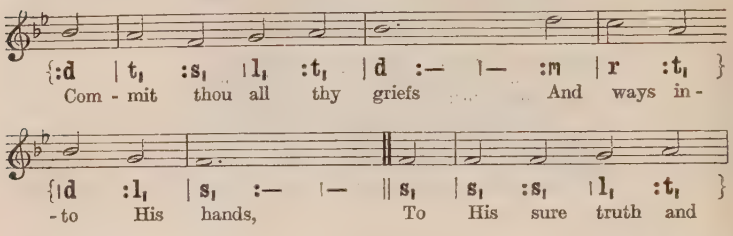
2 O Thou who seest what I cannot see,
Thou who didst love us all so long ago,
O Thou who knowest what I must not know;
Remember all my hope, remember me.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

546 NARENZA. (S.M.)

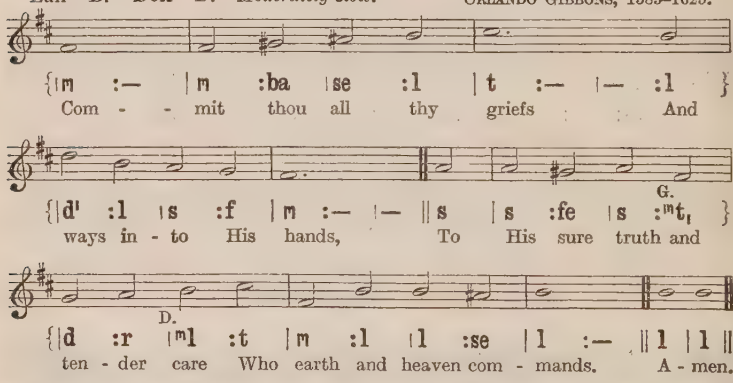
Kirchen Gesäng, Cologne, 1619.
Arranged by WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL, 1793–1870.

Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.*


{:d | t, :s, | l, :t, | d :— | — :m | r :t, }
Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in -
{|d :l, | s, :— | — || s, | s, :s, | l, :t, }
- to His hands, To His sure truth and
{|d :l, | t, :m | r :d | r :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
ten - der care Who earth and heaven com - mands. A - men.

SONG 20. (S.M.)

Lah = B. Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{|m :— | m :ba |se :l | t :— | — :l }
Com - - mit thou all thy griefs And
G.
{|d' :l |s :f | m :— | — || s | s :fe |s :m t, }
ways in - to His hands, To His sure truth and
D.
{|d :r |m l :t | m :l | l :se | l :— || l | l ||
ten - der care Who earth and heaven com - mands. A - men.

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

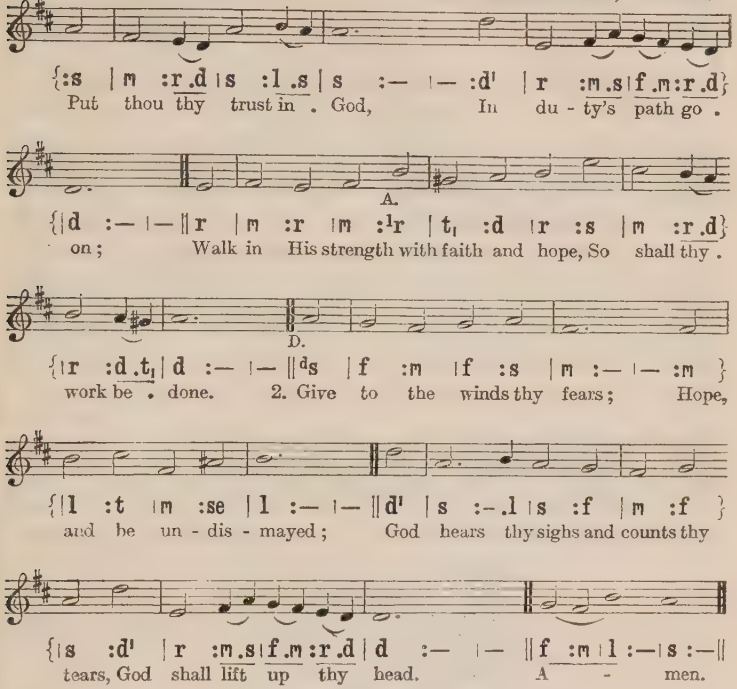
5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

6 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76; *tr.* by JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

547 ICH HALTE TREULICH STILL. (D.S.M.)

Doh = D. *Brightly.* JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.


{:s | m :r.d | s :l .s | s :— | — :d' | r :m.s | f .m:r.d}
Put thou thy trust in . God, In du - ty's path go .
A.
{|d :— | — ‖ r | m :r | m :1r | t, :d | r :s | m :r.d}
on; Walk in His strength with faith and hope, So shall thy .
D.
{|r :d.t, | d :— | — ‖ d's | f :m | f :s | m :— | — :m }
work be . done. 2. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope,
{|l :t | m :se | l :— | — ‖ d' | s :-.l | s :f | m :f }
and be un - dis - mayed; God hears thy sighs and counts thy
{|s :d' | r :m.s | f.m:r.d | d :— | — ‖ f :m | l :—|s :—‖
tears, God shall lift up thy head. A - men.

3 Through waves, and clouds, and storms
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

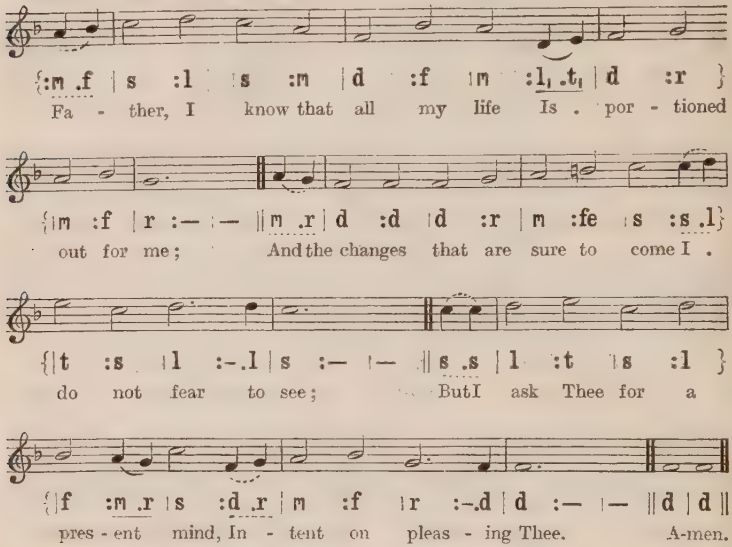
5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee:
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.

6 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607–76; *tr.* by JOHN WESLEY, 1703–91.

548 MORWELLHAM. (86. 86. 86.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* CHARLES STEGGALL, 1826–1905.


{:m .f | s :l | s :m | d :f | m :l, .t, | d :r }
Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is . por - tioned
{|m :f | r :— :— ‖ m .r | d :d | d :r | m :fe | s :s .l}
out for me; And the changes that are sure to come I .
{|t :s | l :-.l | s :— :— ‖ s .s | l :t | s :l }
do not fear to see; But I ask Thee for a
{|f :m .r | s :d .r | m :f | r :-.d | d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖
pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A-men.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes,
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathise.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

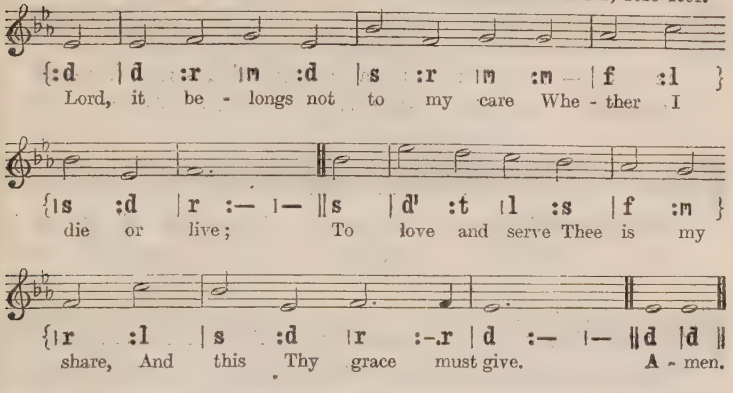
4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do,
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at Thy side,
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1820–1910.

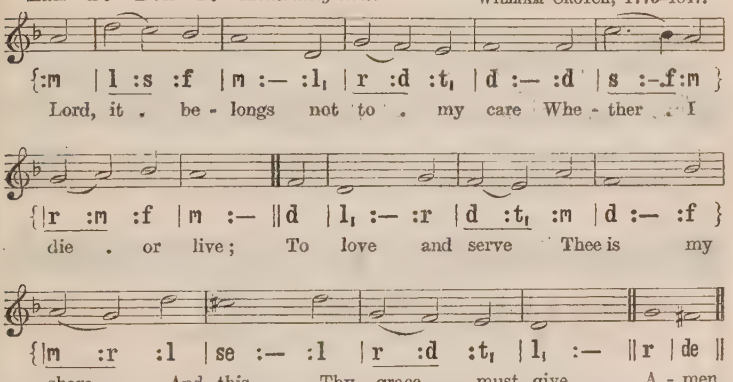
549 ST. HUGH. (C.M.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


{:d | d :r |m :d |s :r |m :m — |f :l }
Lord, it be - longs not to my care Whe - ther I
{|s :d |r :— |— ‖s |d' :t |l :s |f :m }
die or live; To love and serve Thee is my
{|r :l |s :d |r :-.r |d :— |— ‖d |d ‖
share, And this Thy grace must give. A - men.

SIDON. (C.M.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM CROTCH, 1775–1847.


{:m | l :s :f |m :— :l, |r :d :t, |d :— :d |s :-f :m }
Lord, it be - longs not to my care Whe - ther I
{|r :m :f |m :— ‖d |l, :— :r |d :t, :m |d :— :f }
die or live; To love and serve Thee is my
{|m :r :l |se :— :l |r :d :t, |l, :— ‖r |de ‖
share, And this Thy grace must give. A - men.

2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To welcome endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that into God's Kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

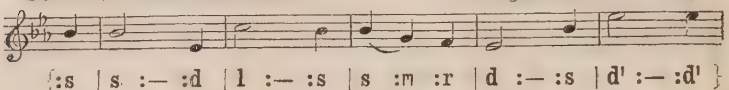
4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

5 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

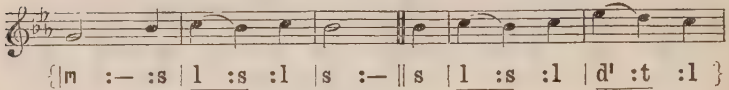
RICHARD BAXTER, 1615–91.

550 HERONGATE. (L.M.)

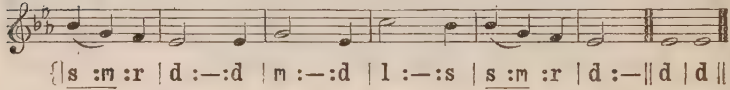
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.



{:s | s :— :d | l :— :s | s :m :r | d :— :s | d' :— :d' }
Great God! and wilt Thou con - de - scend To be my



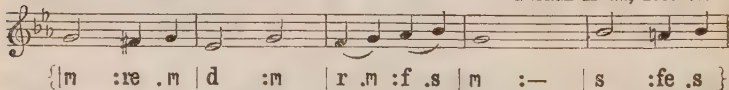
{|m :— :s | l :s :l | s :— ‖ s | l :s :l | d' :t :l }
Fa - ther and my Friend? I a poor child, and



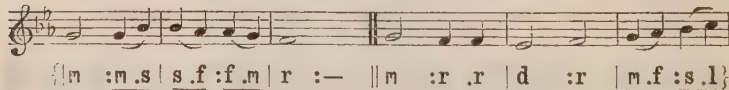
{|s :m :r | d :—:d | m :—:d | l :—:s | s :m :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
Thou so high, The Lord of earth and air and sky. A-men.

HOLLEY. (L.M.)

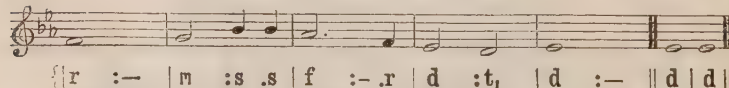
Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* GEORGE HEWS, 1806–73.



{|m :re .m | d :m | r .m :f .s | m :— | s :fe .s }
Great God! and wilt Thou con - de - scend To be my



{|m :m .s | s .f :f .m | r :— ‖ m :r .r | d :r | m .f :s .l }
Fa - ther and my Friend? I a poor child, and Thou so



{|r :— | m :s .s | f :— .r | d :t, | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
high, The Lord of earth and air and sky. A-men.

2 Art Thou my Father? canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3 Art Thou my Father? let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee,
And try, in word and deed and thought
To serve and please Thee as I ought.

4 Art Thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend,
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

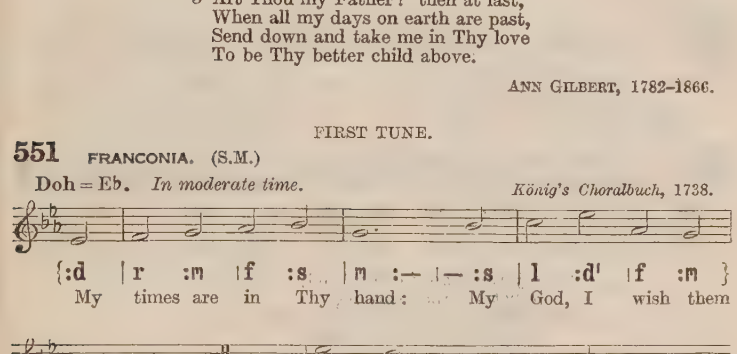
5 Art Thou my Father? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love
To be Thy better child above.

ANN GILBERT, 1782–1866.

FIRST TUNE.

551 **FRANCONIA.** (S.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* *König's Choralbuch*, 1738.


{:d | r :m | f :s | m :— | — :s | l :d' | f :m }
My times are in Thy hand: My God, I wish them
{|r :— | — ‖s | d' :t | l :s | l :l }
there; My life, my friends, my soul I
{|s :s | d :m | r :r | d :— | — ‖d | d ‖
leave En - tire - ly to Thy care. A - men.

2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 My times are in Thy hand:
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

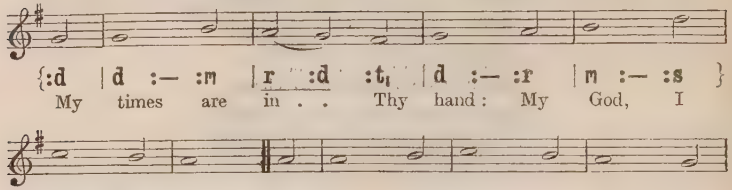
4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified;
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

5 My times are in Thy hand:
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

WILLIAM FREEMAN LLOYD, 1791–1853.

551 ST. EDMUND. (S.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* EDMUND GILDING, ? –1782.


{:d | d :— :m | r :d :t, | d :— :r | m :— :s }
My times are in . . Thy hand: My God, I
{f :— :m | r :— || r | r :— :m | f :— :m | r :— :d }
wish them there; My life, my friends, my soul I
{|d :t, :s, | d :— :m | r :d :t, | d :— || d | d ||
leave . En - tire - ly to . Thy care. A - men.

2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 My times are in Thy hand:
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

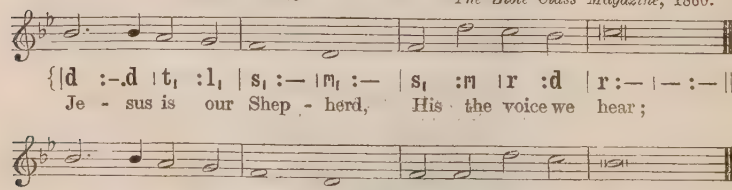
4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified;
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

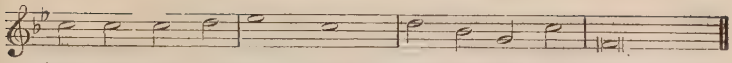
5 My times are in Thy hand:
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

WILLIAM FREEMAN LLOYD, 1791–1853.

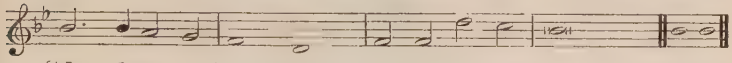
552 GOSHEN. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* *The Bible Class Magazine*, 1860.





{|r :r |r :m |f :— |r :— |m :d |l$_1$:r |s$_1$:—|—:—||
On - ly let us fol - low Whi-ther He doth lead,—



{|d :-.d |t$_1$:l$_1$ |s$_1$:—|m$_1$:— |s$_1$:s$_1$ |m :r |d:—|—:—||d|d||
To the thir-sty de - sert, Or the dew-y mead. A-men.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice!
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone;
None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

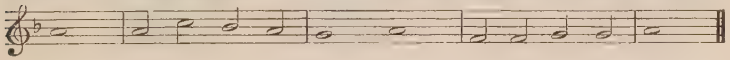
3 Jesus is our Shepherd:
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign:
'They that have my Spirit,
These', saith He, 'are Mine.'

4 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

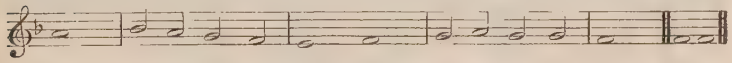
HUGH STOWELL, 1799–1865.

553 LEUCHARS. (66. 66.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* THOMAS LEGERWOOD HATELY, 1815–67.



{|m :— |m :s |f :m |r :— |m :— |d :d |r :r |m :— ||
Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!



{|m :— |f :m |r :d |t$_1$:—|d :— |r :m |r :r |d :— ||d|d||
Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me. A-men.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot,
I would not if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4 The Kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine.
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill
As best to Thee may seem:
Choose Thou my good and ill;

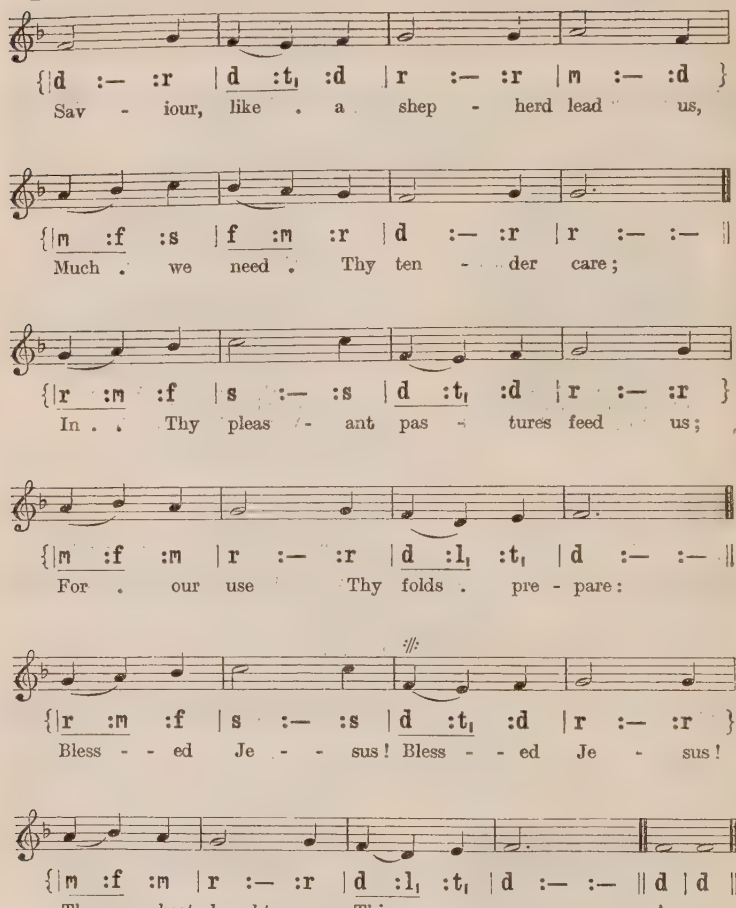
6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

554 COLLAUDEMUS. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* French Carol.


{|d :— :r |d :t, :d |r :— :r |m :— :d }
Sav - iour, like . a shep - herd lead us,
{|m :f :s |f :m :r |d :— :r |r :— :— ||
Much . we need . Thy ten - der care;
{|r :m :f |s :— :s |d :t, :d |r :— :r }
In . . Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us;
{|m :f :m |r :— :r |d :l, :t, |d :— :— ||
For . our use Thy folds . pre - pare:
://:
{|r :m :f |s :— :s |d :t, :d |r :— :r }
Bless - - ed Je - - sus! Bless - - ed Je - sus!
{|m :f :m |r :— :r |d :l, :t, |d :— :— || d | d ||
Thou . hast bought us, Thine . we are. A - men.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us;
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep from ill; from sin defend us;
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus!
Hear us children when we pray.

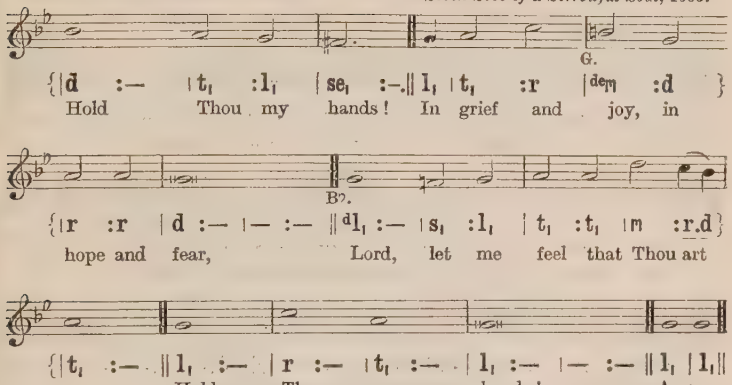
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus!
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP'S *Hymns for the Young*, 1836.

555 MISERERE MEI. (48. 8 4.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Slow.* *Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul*, 1585.


G.
B♭.
{|d :— |t, :l, |se, :-.‖l, |t, :r |de :d }
Hold Thou my hands! In grief and joy, in
{|r :r |d :— |— :— ‖ d|l, :— |s, :l, |t, :t, |m :r.d}
hope and fear, Lord, let me feel that Thou art
{|t, :— ‖l, :— |r :— |t, :— |l, :— |— :— ‖l, |l,‖
near: Hold Thou my hands! A-men.

2 If e'er by doubts
Of Thy good Fatherhood depressed,
I cannot find in Thee my rest,
Hold Thou my hands!

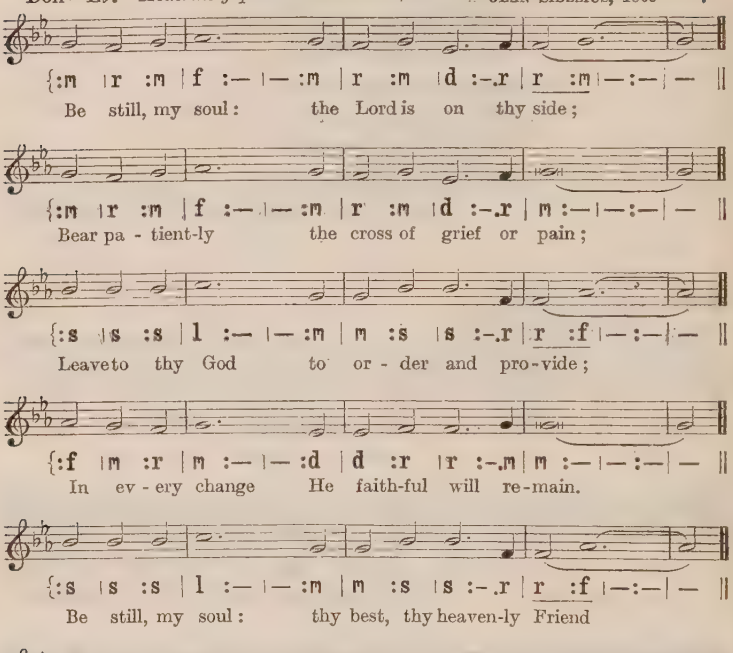
3 Hold Thou my hands,—
These passionate hands too quick to smite,
These hands so eager for delight:
Hold Thou my hands!

4 And when at length,
With darkened eyes and fingers cold,
I seek some last loved hand to hold,
Hold Thou my hands!

WILLIAM CANTON, 1845–1926.

556 FINLANDIA. (10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.)

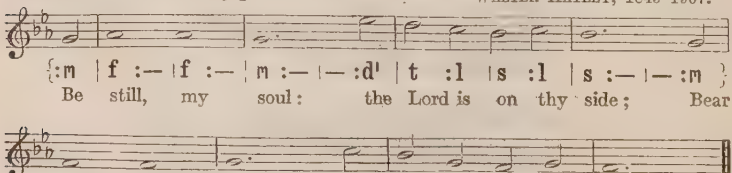
Doh = E♭. *Moderately quick.* JEAN SIBELIUS, 1865–

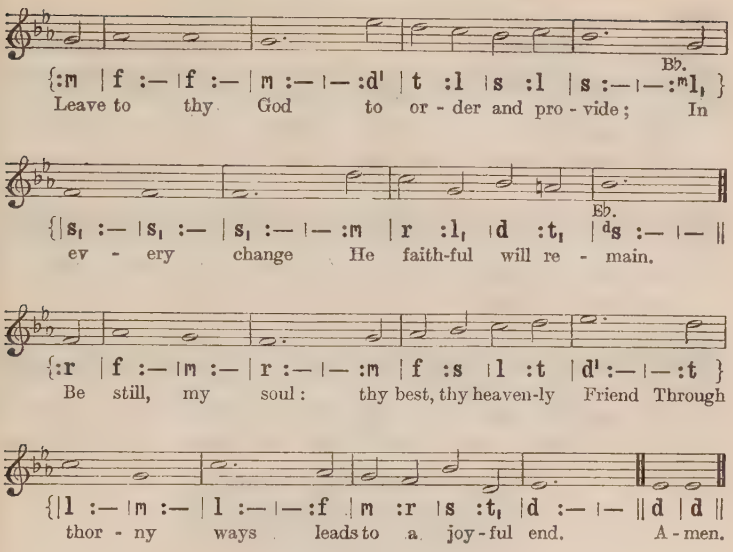

{:m |r :m |f :— |— :m |r :m |d :-.r |r :m |—:—|— ||
Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
{:m |r :m |f :— |— :m |r :m |d :-.r |m :—|—:—|— ||
Bear pa - tient-ly the cross of grief or pain;
{:s |s :s |l :— |— :m |m :s |s :-.r |r :f |—:—|— ||
Leave to thy God to or - der and pro-vide;
{:f |m :r |m :— |— :d |d :r |r :-.m |m :—|—:—|— ||
In ev - ery change He faith-ful will re-main.
{:s |s :s |l :— |— :m |m :s |s :-.r |r :f |—:—|— ||
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven-ly Friend
{:f |m :r |m :— |— :d |d :r |r :-.d |d:—|—:—|— ||f |m ||
Through thor-ny ways leads to a joy - ful end. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Breitkopf & Härtel, Leipzig.*]

ST. HELEN. (10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately quick.* WALTER HATELY, 1843–1907.




Bb.
{:m | f :— | f :— | m :— | — :d' | t :l | s :l | s :— | — :ml, }
Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide; In
Eb.
{| s, :— | s, :— | s, :— | — :m | r :l, | d :t, | ds :— | — ||
ev - ery change He faith-ful will re - main.
{:r | f :— | m :— | r :— | — :m | f :s | l :t | d' :— | — :t }
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heaven-ly Friend Through
{| l :— | m :— | l :— | — :f | m :r | s :t, | d :— | — || d | d ||
thor - ny ways leads to a joy-ful end. A - men.

2 Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.

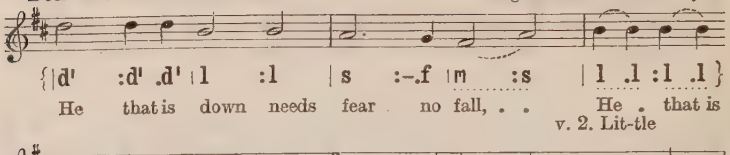
3 Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay,
From His own fulness, all He takes away.

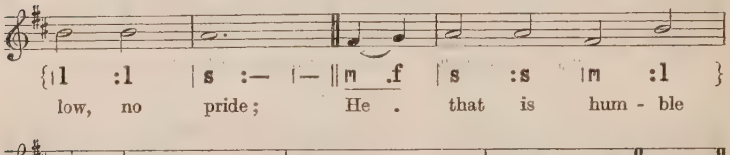
4 Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord,
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

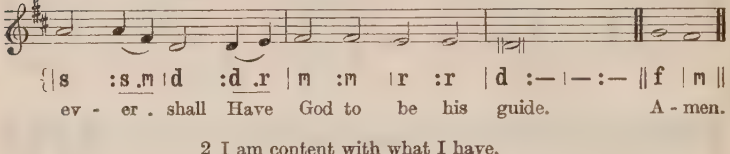
KATHARINA VON SCHLEGEL, 1697– ?; *tr.* by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813-97.

557 ST. HUGH. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.







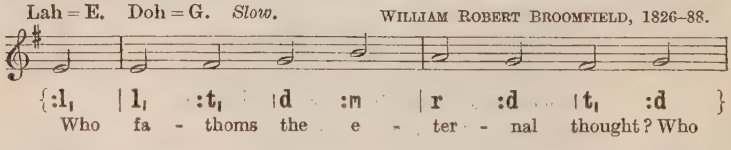
2 I am content with what I have,
Little be it or much;
And, Lord, contentment still I crave,
Because Thou savest such.

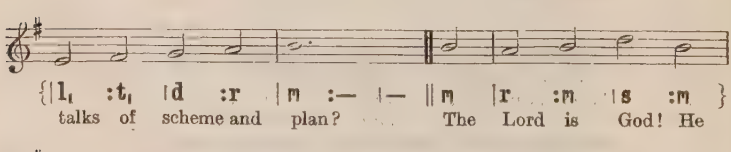
3 Fulness to such a burden is
That go on pilgrimage;
Here little, and hereafter bliss,
Is best from age to age.

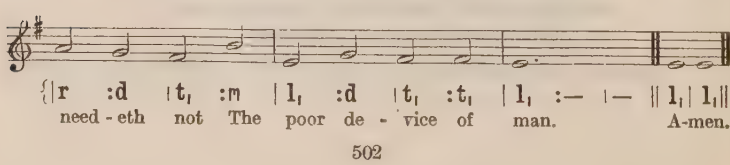
JOHN BUNYAN, 1628–88.

558 ST. KILDA. (C.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* WILLIAM ROBERT BROOMFIELD, 1826–88.

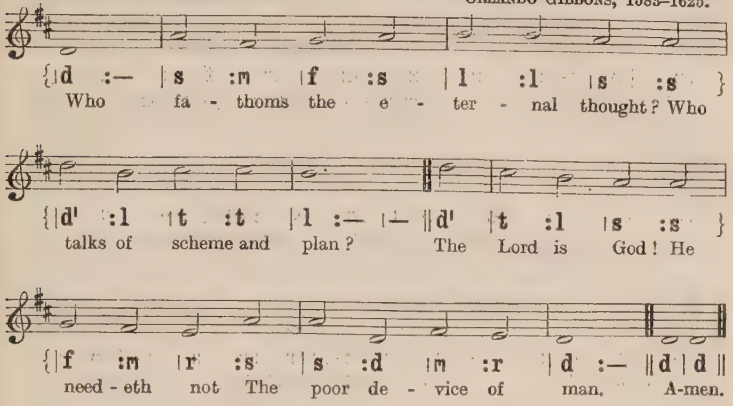






SONG 67 (ST. MATTHIAS). (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


{|d :— |s :m |f :s |l :l |s :s }
Who fa - thoms the e - ter - nal thought? Who
{|d' :l |t :t |l :— |d' |t :l |s :s }
talks of scheme and plan? The Lord is God! He
{|f :m |r :s |s :d |m :r |d :— ||d |d ||
need - eth not The poor de - vice of man. A-men.

2 Here in the maddening maze of things,
When tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed ground my spirit clings:
I know that God is good.

3 I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long;
But God hath led my dear ones on,
And He can do no wrong.

4 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

5 And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruisèd reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

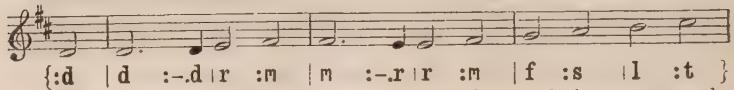
6 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

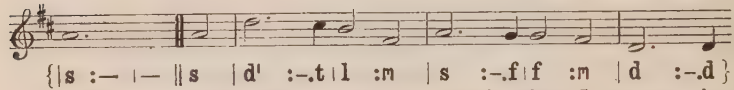
7 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

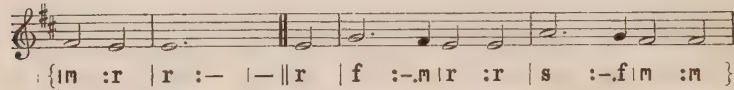
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

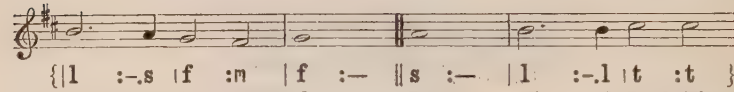
559 ST. SYLVESTER. (D.C.M.)

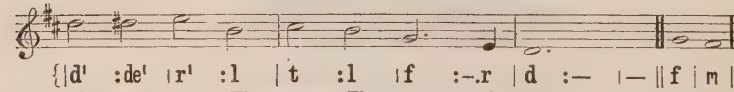
Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.





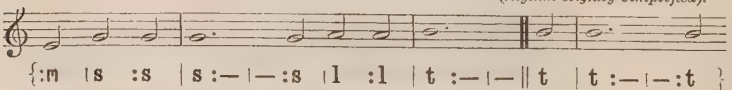


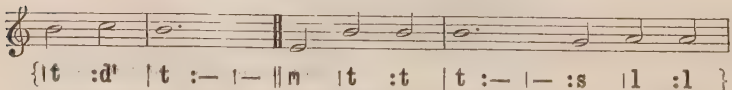


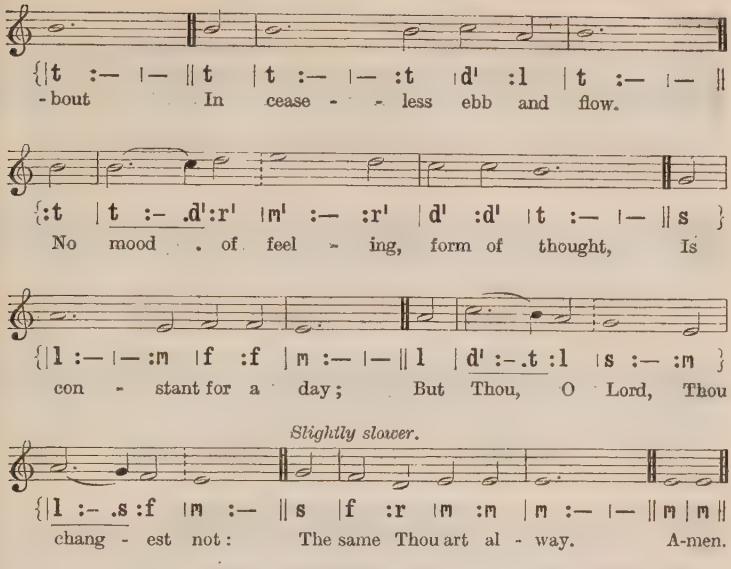


THIRD MODE MELODY. (D.C.M.)

Doh = C. *Slow.* THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85
(rhythm slightly simplified).






{|t :— |— ‖t |t :— |— :t |d' :l |t :— |— ‖
- bout In cease - - less ebb and flow.
{:t |t :- .d':r' |m' :— :r' |d' :d' |t :— |— ‖s }
No mood . of feel - ing, form of thought, Is
{|l :— |— :m |f :f |m :— |— ‖l |d' :- .t :l |s :— :m }
con - stant for a day; But Thou, O Lord, Thou
Slightly slower.
{|l :- .s :f |m :— ‖s |f :r |m :m |m :— |— ‖m |m ‖
chang - est not: The same Thou art al - way. A-men.

2 I grasp Thy strength, make it mine own,
My heart with peace is blest;
I lose my hold, and then comes down
Darkness, and cold unrest.
Let me no more my comfort draw
From my frail hold of Thee,
In this alone rejoice with awe—
Thy mighty grasp of me.

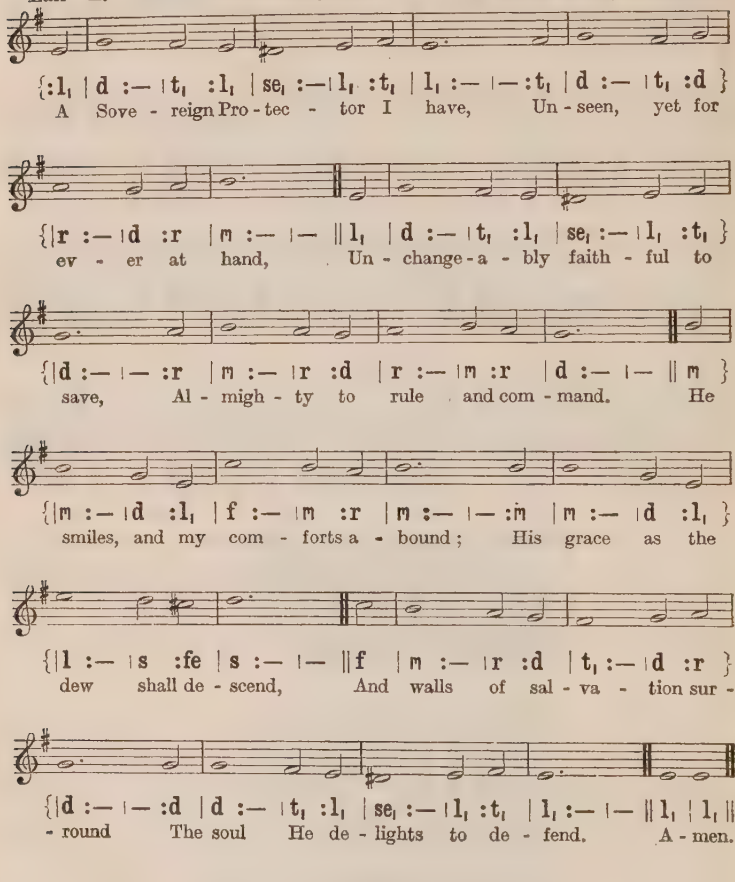
3 Out of that weak, unquiet drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure heaven my spirit lift
Where Thou unchanging art.
Lay hold of me with Thy strong grasp,
Let Thy almighty arm
In its embrace my weakness clasp,
And I shall fear no harm.

4 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know;
On this I'll lean—let changing mood
And feeling come or go—
Glad when Thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn when clouds o'ercast,
Since Thou within Thy sure control
Of love dost hold me fast.

JOHN CAMPBELL SHAIRP, 1819–85.

560 TREWEN. (88. 88. D. Anapaestic.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EMLYN EVANS, 1843–1913.

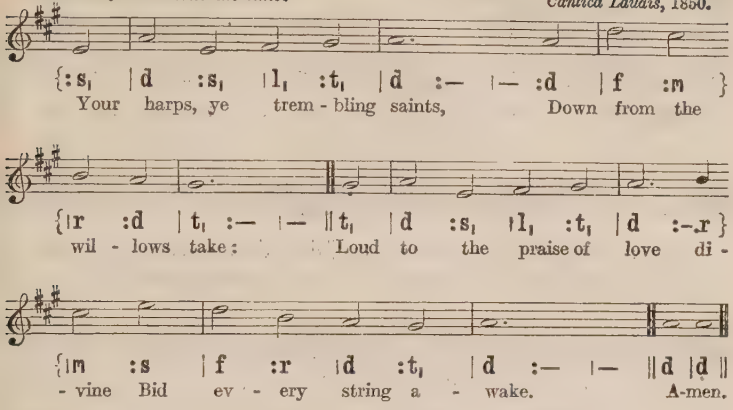

{:l, | d :— | t, :l, | se, :— | l, :t, | l, :— | — :t, | d :— | t, :d }
A Sove - reign Pro - tec - tor I have, Un - seen, yet for
{|r :— | d :r | m :— | — || l, | d :— | t, :l, | se, :— | l, :t, }
ev - er at hand, Un - change - a - bly faith - ful to
{|d :— | — :r | m :— | r :d | r :— | m :r | d :— | — || m }
save, Al - migh - ty to rule and com - mand. He
{|m :— | d :l, | f :— | m :r | m :— | — :m | m :— | d :l, }
smiles, and my com - forts a - bound; His grace as the
{|l :— | s :fe | s :— | — || f | m :— | r :d | t, :— | d :r }
dew shall de - scend, And walls of sal - va - tion sur -
{|d :— | — :d | d :— | t, :l, | se, :— | l, :t, | l, :— | — || l, | l, ||
- round The soul He de - lights to de - fend. A - men.

2 Inspirer and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care
I sleeping and waking resign.
If Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And, fast as my moments roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740–78.

561 BUCER. (S.M.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.* *Cantica Laudis*, 1850.


{:s, | d :s, | l, :t, | d :— | — :d | f :m }
Your harps, ye trem - bling saints, Down from the
{|r :d | t, :— | — || t, | d :s, | l, :t, | d :—.r }
wil - lows take: Loud to the praise of love di -
{|m :s | f :r | d :t, | d :— | — || d | d ||
- vine Bid ev - ery string a - wake. A-men.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things nor things to come
Shall quench the spark divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His Name.

5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

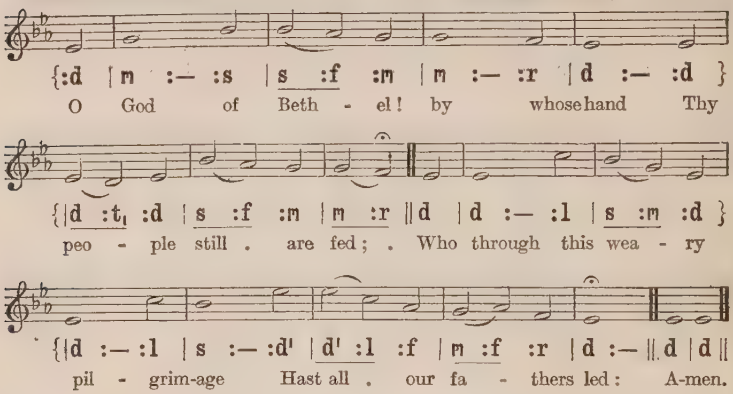
6 Wait till the shadows flee;
Wait thy appointed hour;
Wait till the Bridegroom of thy soul
Reveals His love with power.

7 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee:
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740–78.

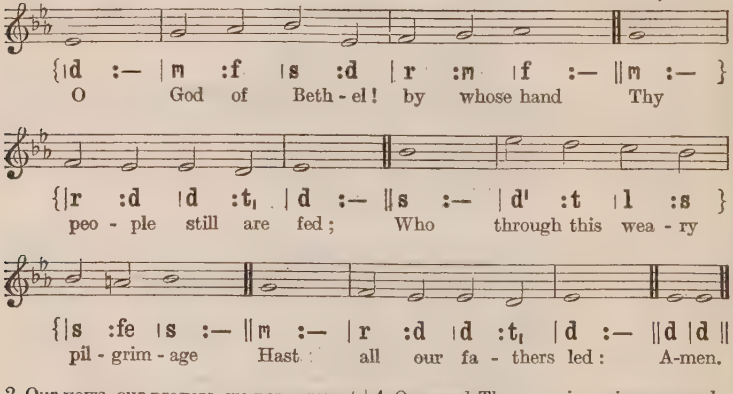
562 SALZBURG. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* JOHANN MICHAEL HAYDN, 1737–1806.


{:d | m :— :s | s :f :m | m :— :r | d :— :d }
O God of Beth - el! by whose hand Thy
{|d :t₁ :d | s :f :m | m :r ‖d | d :— :l | s :m :d }
peo - ple still . are fed; . Who through this wea - ry
{|d :— :l | s :— :d' | d' :l :f | m :f :r | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
pil - grim-age Hast all . our fa - thers led: A-men.

FRENCH. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Scottish Psalter*, 1615.


{|d :— | m :f | s :d | r :m | f :— ‖m :— }
O God of Beth - el! by whose hand Thy
{|r :d | d :t₁ | d :— ‖s :— | d' :t | l :s }
peo - ple still are fed; Who through this wea - ry
{|s :fe | s :— ‖m :— | r :d | d :t₁ | d :— ‖d | d ‖
pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led: A-men.

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

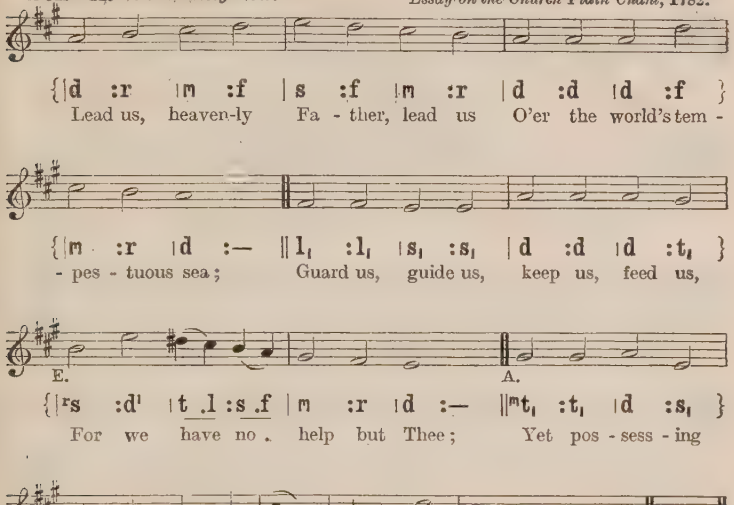
5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

From Genesis xxviii. 20–22.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51; and JOHN LOGAN, 1748–88; as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.

563 CORINTH. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = A. *Moderately slow.* *Essay on the Church Plain Chant*, 1782.


{|d :r |m :f |s :f |m :r |d :d |d :f }
Lead us, heaven-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem -
{|m :r |d :— ‖l, :l, |s, :s, |d :d |d :t, }
- pes - tuous sea; Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
E.
A.
{|ʳs :dˡ |t_l :s_f |m :r |d :— ‖ᵐt, :t, |d :s, }
For we have no help but Thee; Yet pos - sess - ing
{|l, :t, |d :r |m.r:d.t, |l, :f |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
ev - ery bless-ing If our God our Fa - ther be. A - men.

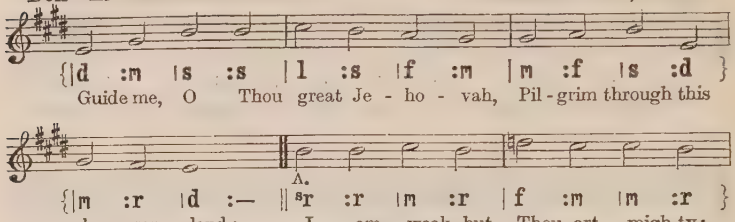
2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1791–1867.

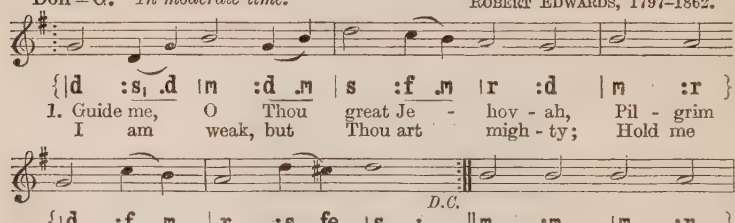
564 MANNHEIM. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* FRIEDRICH FILITZ, 1804–76.


{|d :m |s :s |l :s |f :m |m :f |s :d }
Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
A.
{|m :r |d :— ‖ s,r :r |m :r |f :m |m :r }
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art migh-ty;
E.
{|r s :r |m :l |s :fe |s :— ‖ d :m |s :s }
Hold me with Thy power-ful hand: Bread of hea - ven,
{|l :s |f :m |m :f |s :d |m :r |d :— ‖ f |m ‖
Bread of hea-ven, Feed me till my want is o'er. A-men.

CAERSALEM. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ROBERT EDWARDS, 1797–1862.


{|d :s, .d |m :d .m |s :f .m |r :d |m :r }
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - hov - ah, Pil - grim
I am weak, but Thou art migh - ty; Hold me
D.C.
{|d :f .m |r :s .fe |s :— ‖ m :m |m :r }
through this bar - ren land;
with Thy power-ful hand: Bread of hea - ven,
{|f :f |f :m |d :m |m :r |m :r }
Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me
{|d :f |m :— |r :— |d :— |— :— ‖ d |d ‖
till my want is o'er. A - men.

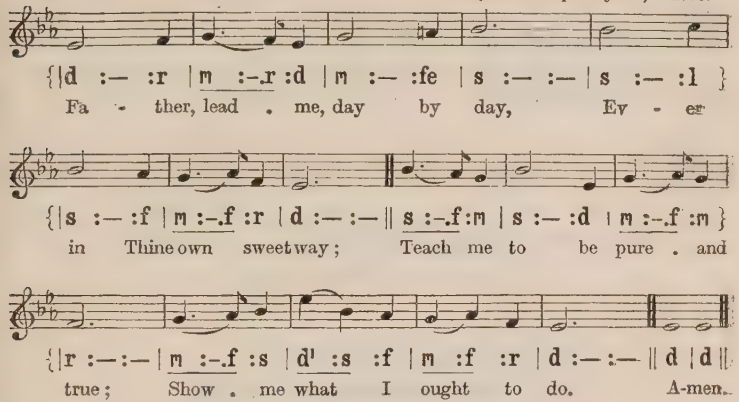
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside!
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side!
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717–91; *tr.* by PETER WILLIAMS, 1727–96.

565 LYNE. (77. 77.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* *Magdalen Chapel Hymns, c.* 1760.


{|d :— :r |m :—.r :d |m :— :fe |s :— :— |s :— :l }
Fa - ther, lead . me, day by day, Ev - er
{|s :— :f |m :—.f :r |d :— :— || s :—.f :m |s :— :d |m :—.f :m }
in Thine own sweet way; Teach me to be pure . and
{|r :— :— |m :—.f :s |d' :s :f |m :f :r |d :— :— || d |d ||
true; Show . me what I ought to do. A-men.

2 When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou canst save;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And, when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

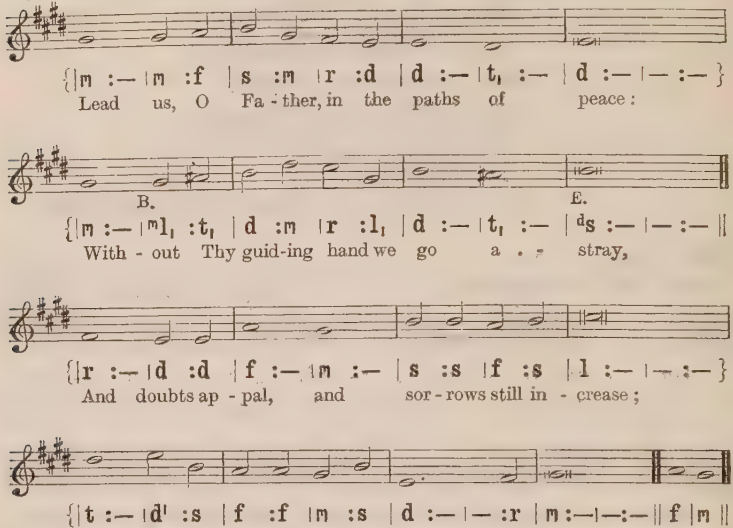
4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

5 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

JOHN PAGE HOPPS, 1834–1912.

566 LONGWOOD. (10 10. 10 10.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.


{|m :— |m :f |s :m |r :d |d :— |t, :— |d :— |— :— }
Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace:
B.
E.
{|m :— |m, :t, |d :m |r :l, |d :— |t, :— |ds :— |— :— ||
With - out Thy guid-ing hand we go a . . stray,
{|r :— |d :d |f :— |m :— |s :s |f :s |l :— |— :— }
And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;
{|t :— |d' :s |f :f |m :s |d :— |— :r |m :—|—:— || f |m ||
Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

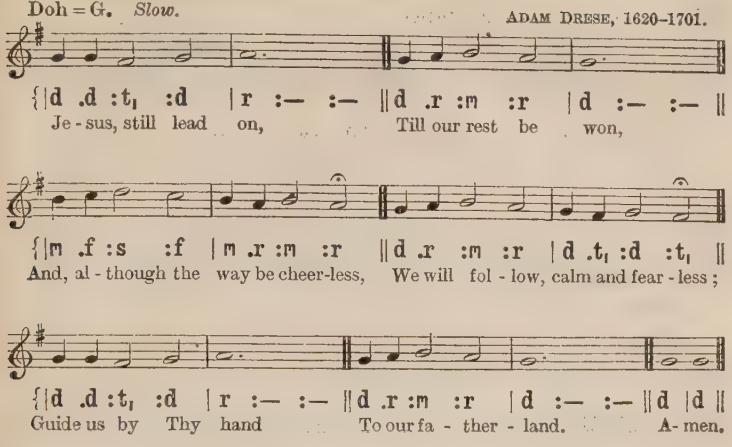
2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, 1812–71.

567 SEELENBRÄUTIGAM (ARNSTADT). (55. 88. 55.)


Doh = G. Slow.
ADAM DRESE, 1620–1701.
Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won,
And, al - though the way be cheer-less, We will fol - low, calm and fear - less ;
Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land. A- men.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience ;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

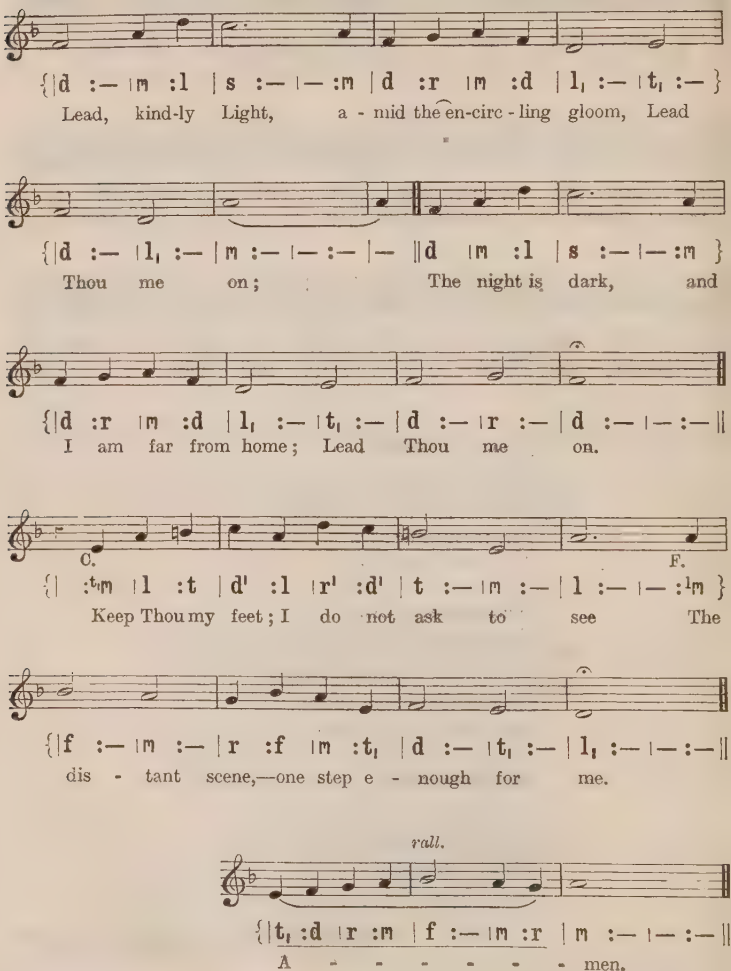
4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG VON ZINZENDORF, 1700–60 ;
tr. by JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813–97.

FIRST TUNE.

568 BONIFACIO. (10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

Lah = D. Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* DAVID EVANS, 1874.


{|d :— |m :l |s :— |— :m |d :r |m :d |l, :— |t, :— }
Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid the en-circ - ling gloom, Lead
{|d :— |l, :— |m :— |— :— :— |— ‖d |m :l |s :— |— :m }
Thou me on; The night is dark, and
{|d :r |m :d |l, :— |t, :— |d :— |r :— |d :— |— :— ‖
I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
C.
F.
{| :t,m |l :t |d' :l |r' :d' |t :— |m :— |l :— |— :m }
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The
{|f :— |m :— |r :f |m :t, |d :— |t, :— |l, :— |— :— :— ‖
dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
rall.
{|t, :d |r :m |f :— |m :r |m :— |— :— :— ‖
A - - - - - - men.

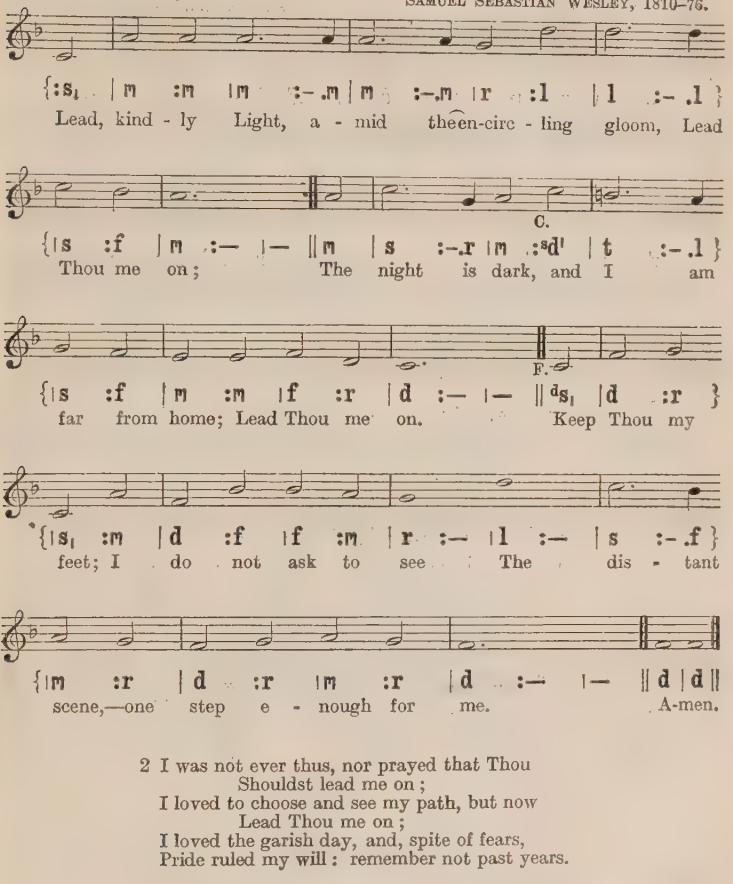
[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

SECOND TUNE.

PATMOS. (10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

Doh = F. *Slow.*

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.


{:s, | m :m |m :-.m | m :-.m |r :l | l :-.l }
Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the-en-circ - ling gloom, Lead
{|s :f |m :- |- ‖m |s :-.r |m :sd' | t :-.l }
Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am
C.
{|s :f |m :m |f :r |d :- |- ‖ dsl |d :r }
far from home; Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my
F.
{|sl :m |d :f |f :m |r :- |l :- |s :-.f }
feet; I do not ask to see The dis - tant
{|m :r |d :r |m :r |d :- |- ‖d |d‖
scene,—one step e - nough for me. A-men.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

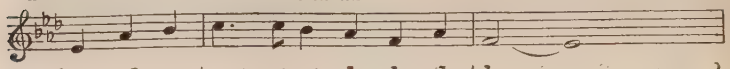
3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801–90.

568 (*continued*) THIRD TUNE.

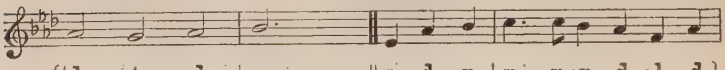
LUX BENIGNA. (10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

Doh = A♭. *Slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



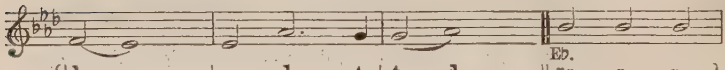
{.s$_1$:d .r | m .,m :r .d :l$_1$ .d | l$_1$:s$_1$:— }

Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en - circ - ling gloom, .



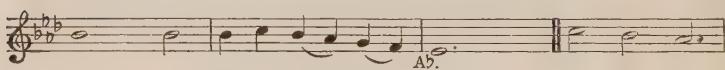
{|d :t$_1$:d | r :- .|| s$_1$:d .r | m .,m :r .d :l$_1$ .d }

Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from



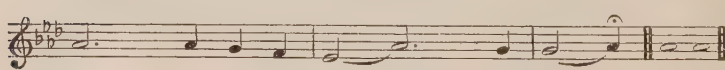
{|l$_1$:s$_1$:— | s$_1$:d :-.t$_1$ | t$_1$:d :— || ^{r}s :s :s }

home; . Lead Thou me on. . Keep Thou my



{|s :— :s | s .l :s .f :m .r | ^{d}s$_1$:— :— || m :r :d }

feet; I do not ask . to . see The dis - tant



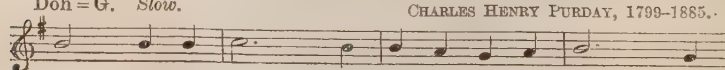
{|d :- .d :t$_1$ .l$_1$ | s$_1$:d :- .t$_1$ | t$_1$:d .|| d | d ||

scene,— one step e - nough . for me. A-men.

FOURTH TUNE.

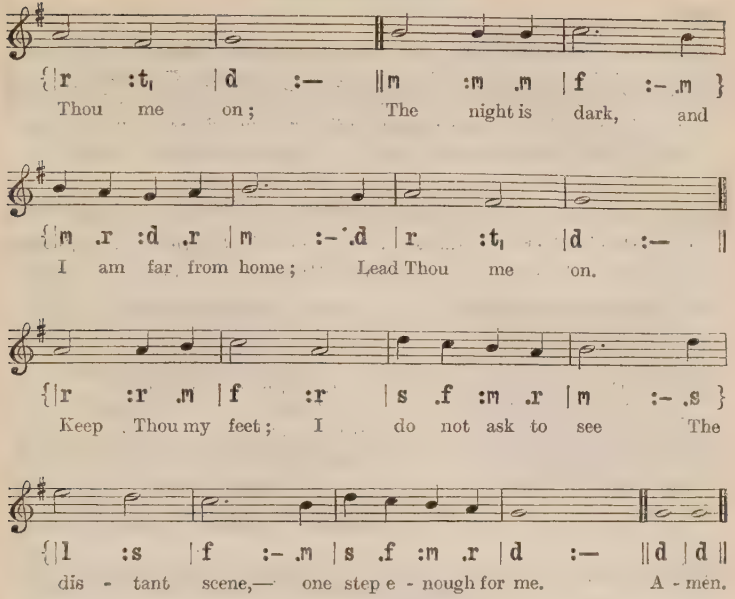
SANDON. (10 4. 10 4. 10 10.)

Doh = G. *Slow.* CHARLES HENRY PURDAY, 1799–1885.



{|m :m .m | f :- .m | m .r :d .r | m :- .d }

Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid the en - circ-ling gloom, Lead


{|r :t, |d :— ||m :m .m |f :- .m }
Thou me on; The night is dark, and
{|m .r :d .r |m :-.d |r :t, |d :— ||
I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
{|r :r .m |f :r |s .f :m .r |m :- .s }
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The
{|l :s |f :- .m |s .f :m .r |d :— ||d |d ||
dis - tant scene,— one step e - nough for me. A - men.

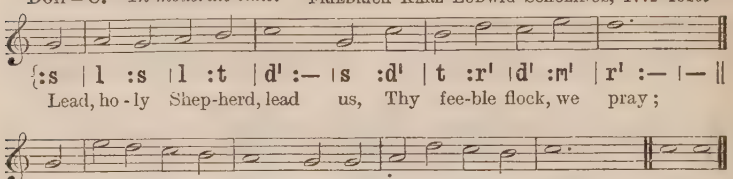
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-90.

569 MAMRE. (76. 76.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* FRIEDRICH KARL LUDWIG SCHOLINUS, 1772–1816.


{:s | l :s | l :t | d' :— | s :d' | t :r' | d' :m' | r' :— | —||
Lead, ho - ly Shep-herd, lead us, Thy fee-ble flock, we pray;
{:s | m' :r' | d' :t | l :—.s :s | l :r' | d' :t | d' :— | —|| d' | d' ||
Thou King of lit - tle pil - grims, Safe lead us all the way. A-men.

2 In Thy blest footprints guide us
Along the heavenward road;
Thine age fills all the ages,
Undying Word of God.

3 That life, O Christ, is noblest
Which praises God the best,
A life celestial, nourished
At wisdom's holy breast.

4 By her good nurture let us,
Thy little ones, be fed,
And by her guidance gentle
Our wandering steps be led.

5 O fill us with Thy Spirit,
Like morning dew shed down,
And with our praises loyal
King Jesus we shall crown.

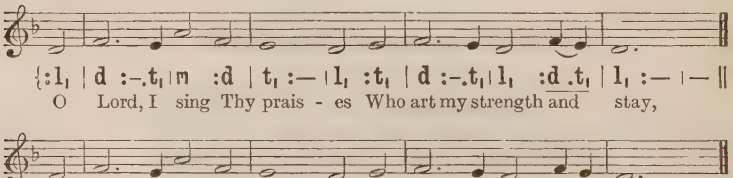
6 O be our lives our tribute,
The meed of praise we bring,
When thus we join to honour
Our Teacher and our King.

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, *c.* 170–220;
tr. by HAMILTON MONTGOMERIE MACGILL, 1807–80.

570 KILLIN. (76. 76. D.)

Gaelic Melody. Harmonized by THOMAS CUTHBERTSON LEITHEAD PRITCHARD, 1885–

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In moderate time.*


{:l, | d :-.t, | m :d | t, :— | l, :t, | d :-.t, | l, :d .t, | l, :— | —||
O Lord, I sing Thy prais - es Who art my strength and stay,
{:l, | d :-.t, | m :d | t, :— | l, :t, | d :-.t, | l, :d .t, | l, :— | —||
My lead - er thro' life's ma - zes, To bring me to Thy way;
{:l, .t, | d :-.r | m :m | s :— | m :m | s :-.s | l :s .l | t :— | —||
Thou didst not leave me stray - ing When I a - far would go,
{:t .l | s :-.l | s :m .r | d :— | m :m .r | d :-.t, | l, :d .t, | l, :— | —|| l, | l, ||
With heed-less foot-steps, play - ing Up - on the brink of woe. A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

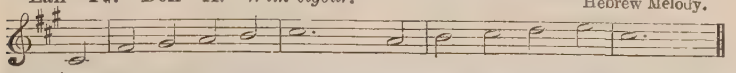
2 For Thou, Thy glory showing,
Mad'st me Thy beauty see;
Thy love has been bestowing
New life and joy on me.
Thou grace and glory givest,
Thou art a Sun and Shield,
Thou only ever livest,
Thy words salvation yield.

3 O Lord, do not forsake me,
But guide me as a friend;
And strong in heart still make me,
For what Thy love may send.
Through death's dark vale victorious
O let me lean on Thee,
And let me see Thee glorious,
Through all eternity.

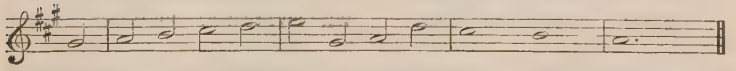
PETER GRANT, 1783–1867; *tr.* by LACHLAN MACBEAN, 1853–

571 LEONI. (66. 84. D.)

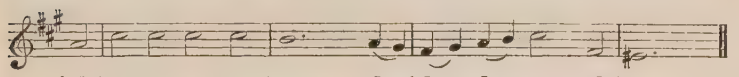
Lah = F♯. Doh = A. *With vigour.* Hebrew Melody.



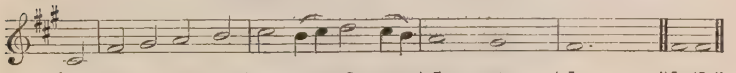
{:m$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ |d :r |m :—|—:d |r :m |f :s |m :—|—||
The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove,



{:t$_1$ |d :r |m :f |s :t$_1$ |d :f |m :— |r :— |d :—|—||
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love.



{:d |m :m |m :m |r :—|—:d.t$_1$| l$_1$.t$_1$:d .r |m :l$_1$ | se$_1$:—|—||
Je - hov-ah, Great I AM! By earth and heaven con-fessed,



{:m$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ |d :r |m :r .m|f :m .r|d :—|t$_1$:—| l$_1$:—|—||l$_1$ |l$_1$||
I bow, and bless the sa-cred Name For ev - er blest. A-men.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand.
I all on earth forsake—
Its wisdom, fame, and power—
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend:
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

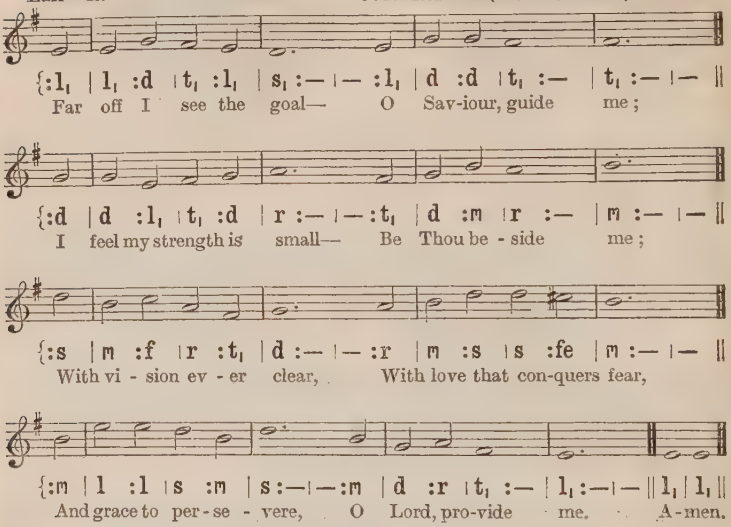
4 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.

5 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!—
I join the heavenly lays,—
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

THOMAS OLIVERS, 1725–99.

572 MOAB. (65. 65. 66. 65.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822-77.


{:l, | l, :d | t, :l, | s, :— | — :l, | d :d | t, :— | t, :— | — ||
Far off I see the goal— O Sav-iour, guide me;
{:d | d :l, | t, :d | r :— | — :t, | d :m | r :— | m :— | — ||
I feel my strength is small— Be Thou be - side me;
{:s | m :f | r :t, | d :— | — :r | m :s | s :fe | m :— | — ||
With vi - sion ev - er clear, With love that con-quers fear,
{:m | l :l | s :m | s :— | — :m | d :r | t, :— | l, :— | — || l, | l, ||
And grace to per - se - vere, O Lord, pro-vide me. A-men.

2 Whene'er Thy way seems strange,
Go Thou before me;
And, lest my heart should change,
O Lord, watch o'er me;
But, should my faith prove frail,
And I through blindness fail,
O let Thy grace prevail,
And still restore me.

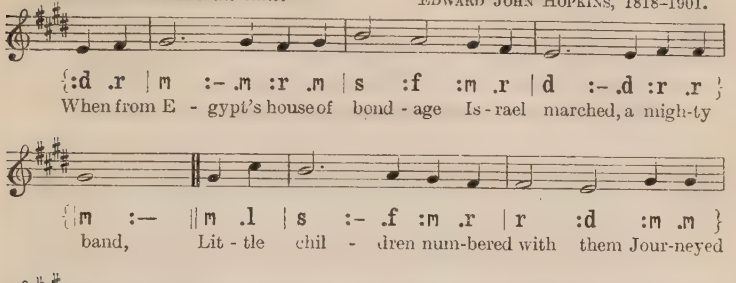
3 Should earthly pleasures wane,
And joy forsake me,
And lonely hours of pain
At length o'ertake me,—
My hand in Thine hold fast
Till sorrow be o'er-past,
And gentle death at last
For heaven awake me.

4 There, with the ransomed throng
Who praise for ever
The love that made them strong
To serve for ever,
I, too, would see Thy face,
Thy finished work re-trace,
And magnify Thy grace,
Redeemed for ever.

ROBERT ROWLAND ROBERTS, 1865-

573 WILDERSMOUTH. (8 7. 8 7. 4 7.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS, 1818–1901.


When from E - gypt's house of bond - age Is - rael marched, a migh-ty
band, Lit - tle chil - dren num-bered with them Jour-neyed
to the pro - mised land; Lit - tle chil - dren
Trod the des - ert's track - less sand. A - men.

2 Little children crossed the Jordan,
Landed on fair Canaan's shore;
'Neath the sheltering vine they rested,
Homeless wanderers now no more;
Little children
Sang sweet praise for perils o'er.

3 Saviour, like those Hebrew children,
Youthful pilgrims we would be;
From the chains of sin and Satan
Thou hast died to set us free;
We would traverse
All the wilderness with Thee.

4 Guide our feeble, erring footsteps;
Shade us from the heat by day;
Be our light from shadowy nightfall
Till the darkness pass away;
Jesus, guard us
From the dangers of the way.

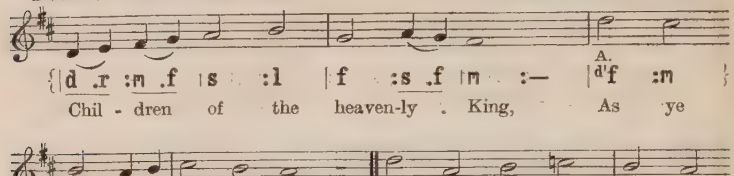
5 When we reach the cold, dark river,
Bid us tremble not nor fear;
Be Thou with us in the waters—
We are safe if Thou art near;
Through the billows
Let the emerald bow appear.

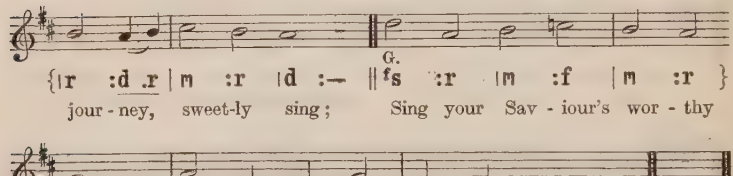
6 Then, our pilgrim journey ended,
All Thy glory we shall see,
Dwell with saints and holy angels,
Rest beneath life's healing tree,—
Happy children,
Praising, blessing, loving Thee.

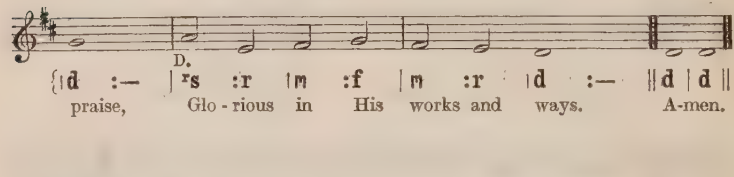
JENNETTE THRELFALL, 1821–80.

574 DA CHRISTUS GEBOREN WAR. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOHANN FRIEDRICH DOLES, 1715-97.

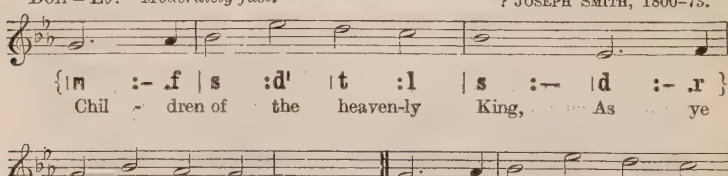


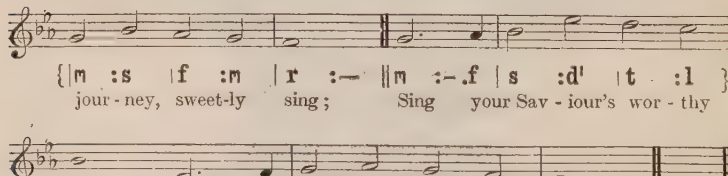


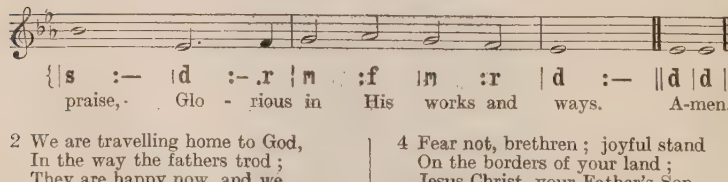


INNOCENTS. (77. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately fast.* ? JOSEPH SMITH, 1800-73.







2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, you sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

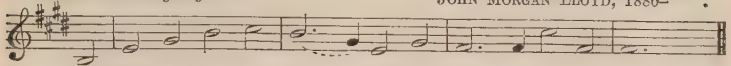
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

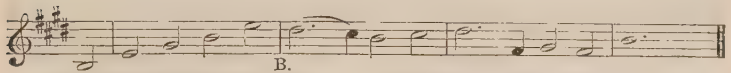
5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

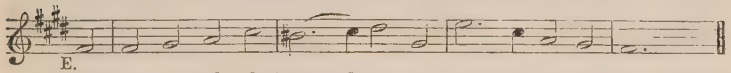
JOHN CENNICK, 1718-55.

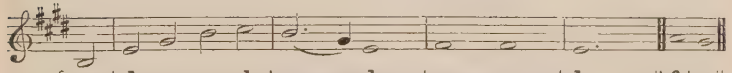
575 PORTHKERRY. (76. 76. 76. 73.)

Doh = E. *Brightly.* JOHN MORGAN LLOYD, 1880–









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2 I'm but a little pilgrim,
My journey 's just begun;
They say I shall meet sorrow
Before my journey 's done;
'The world is full of sorrow
And suffering,' they say;
But I will follow Jesus
All the way.

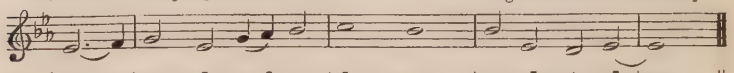
3 Then, like a little pilgrim,
Whatever I may meet,
I'll take it, joy or sorrow,
To lay at Jesus' feet.
He'll comfort me in trouble;
He'll wipe my tears away;
With joy I'll follow Jesus
All the way.

4 Then trials cannot vex me,
And pain I need not fear,
For, when I'm close by Jesus,
Grief cannot come too near;
Not even death can harm me,
When death I meet one day;
To heaven I'll follow Jesus
All the way.

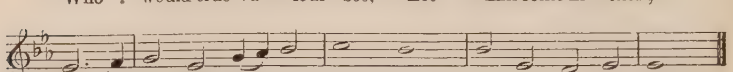
ANNA BARTLETT WARNER, 1820–1915.

576 MONKS GATE. (65. 65. 6665.)

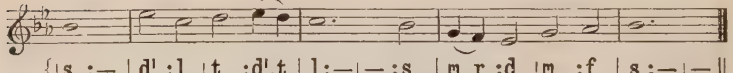
Doh = E♭. *Brightly.* English Traditional Melody.



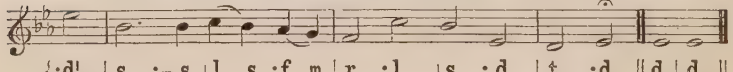
{|d :-.r| m :d |m.f :s | l :— |s :— | s :d |t_1 :d |— :— ‖
Who . would true va - lour see, Let him come hi - ther;



{|d :-.r| m :d |m.f :s | l :— |s :— | s :d |t_1 :d |— :— ‖
One . here will con - stant be, Come wind, come wea-ther;



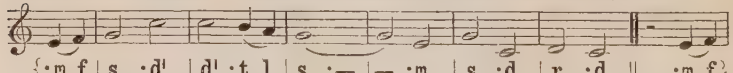
{|s :— | d^1 :l |t :d^1.t | l:—|—:s | m.r :d |m :f | s :—|— ‖
There's no dis-cour-age - ment Shall make him once re - lent



{:d^1 | s :-.s | l .s :f .m | r :l | s :d | t_1 :d ‖ d | d ‖
His first a - vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim. A - men.

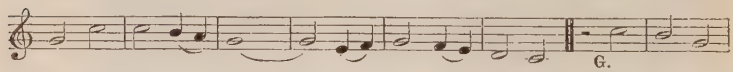
LEITHEAD. (65. 65. 6665.)

Doh = C. *Brightly.* THOMAS CUTHBERTSON LEITHEAD PRITCHARD, 1885–



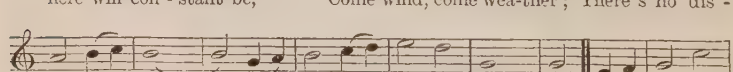
{:m.f | s :d^1 | d^1 :t.l | s :— |— :m | s :d | r :d ‖ :m.f}
Who would true va - lour see, Let him come hi-ther; One

G.

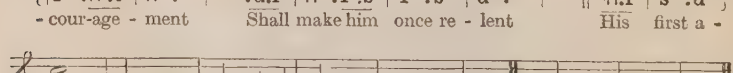


{|s :d^1 | d^1 :t.l | s :— |— :m.f | s :f .m | r :d ‖ :d^1f | m :d }
here will con - stant be, Come wind, come wea-ther; There's no dis -

C.



{|r :m.f | m :—|— :d.r | m :f .s | l :s | d :— |— ‖ [1]m.f | s :d^1 }
- cour-age - ment Shall make him once re - lent His first a -



{|d^1 :l | s :— |— :m.f | s :d | r :d |— ‖d | r :—|d :— |— ‖
- vowed in - tent To be a pil - grim. A - - men.

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2 Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

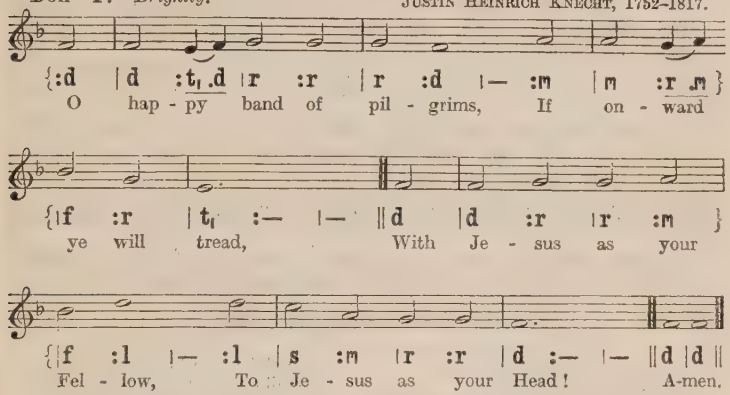
3 Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
He'll fear not what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

JOHN BUNYAN, 1628–88.

577 KNECHT. (76. 76.)

Doh = F. *Brightly.*

JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT, 1752–1817.


{:d | d :t1 ,d | r :r | r :d | — :m | m :r ,m }
O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward
{|f :r | t1 :— | — ‖ d | d :r | r :m }
ye will tread, With Je - sus as your
{|f :l | — :l | s :m | r :r | d :— | — ‖ d |d ‖
Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head! A-men.

2 O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The Cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,—

5 What are they but vaunt-couriers
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated light?

6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

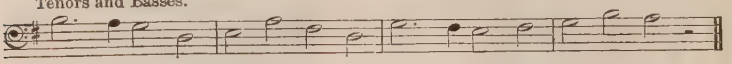
8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66; based on JOSEPH the Hymnographer, 9th century.

578 PILGRIM BAND. (87. 87. 887.)

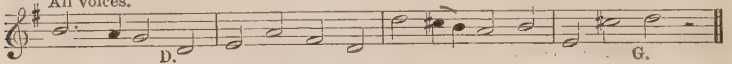
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.

Tenors and Basses.

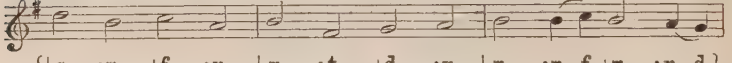


Whi-ther, pil - grims, are you go - ing, Go - ing each with staff in hand ?

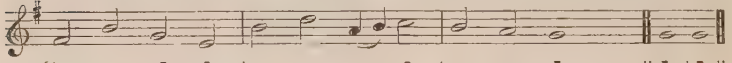
All voices.



'We are go - ing on a jour-ney, Go - ing at our King's com - mand ;



O - ver hills and plains and val - leys, We are go - ing.



to His pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land.' A - men.

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2 Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little, feeble band ?
'No ; for friends unseen are near us,
Holy angels round us stand ;
Christ, our Leader, walks beside us ;
He will guard, and He will guide us,
Guide us to the better land.'

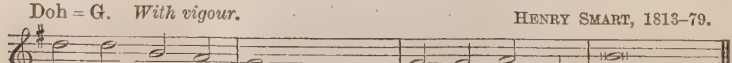
3 Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for
In that far-off better land ?
'Spotless robes and crowns of glory,
From a Saviour's loving hand ;
We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever,
In that bright and better land.'

4 Pilgrims, may we travel with you
To that bright and better land ?
'Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band.
Come, O come, and do not leave us ;
Christ is waiting to receive us
In that bright and better land.'

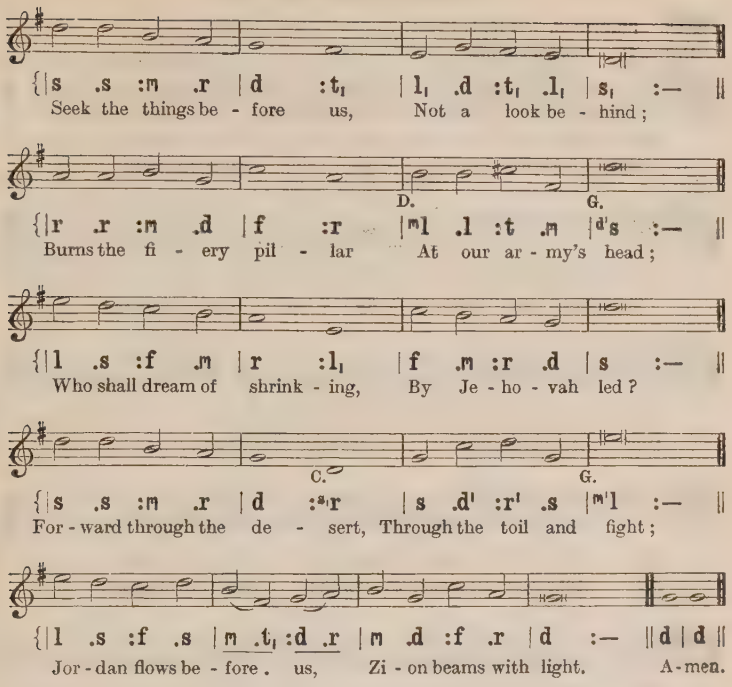
Golden Chain, 1861.

579 SMART. (65. 65. 65. D.)

Doh = G. *With vigour.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



'For-ward!' be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined ;


{|s .s :m .r |d :t$_1$ |l$_1$ .d :t$_1$ .l$_1$ |s$_1$:— ||
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind;
D. G.
{|r .r :m .d |f :r |m$_1$ .l :t .m |d^{1}s :— ||
Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
{|l .s :f .m |r :l$_1$ |f .m :r .d |s :— ||
Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By Je - ho - vah led?
C. G.
{|s .s :m .r |d :s$_1$r |s .d^1 :r^1 .s |m^{1}l :— ||
For - ward through the de - sert, Through the toil and fight;
{|l .s :f .s |m .t$_1$:d .r |m .d :f .r |d :— ||d |d ||
Jor - dan flows be - fore . us, Zi - on beams with light. A - men.

[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

2 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard,
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching forward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

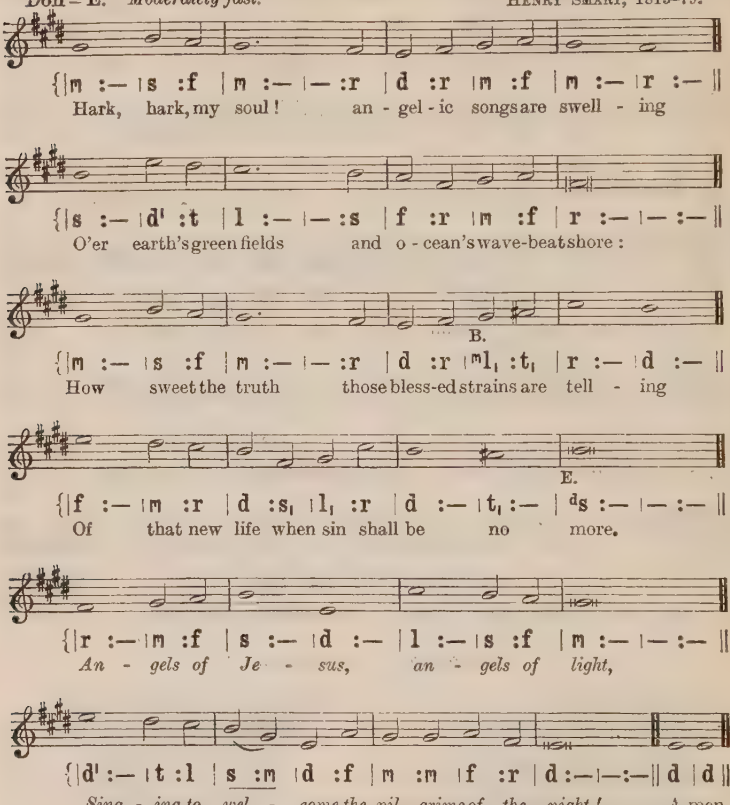
3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold,
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

4 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

HENRY ALFORD, 1810–71.

580 PILGRIMS. (11 10. 11 10. 9 11.)

Doh = E. *Moderately fast.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|m :— |s :f |m :— |— :r |d :r |m :f |m :— |r :— ||
Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
{|s :— |d' :t |l :— |— :s |f :r |m :f |r :— |— :— ||
O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore:
B.
{|m :— |s :f |m :— |— :r |d :r |m,l, :t, |r :— |d :— ||
How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
E.
{|f :— |m :r |d :s, |l, :r |d :— |t, :— |ds :— |— :— ||
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
{|r :— |m :f |s :— |d :— |l :— |s :f |m :— |— :— ||
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
{|d' :— |t :l |s :m |d :f |m :m |f :r |d :—|—:—|| d | d ||
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A-men.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come';
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

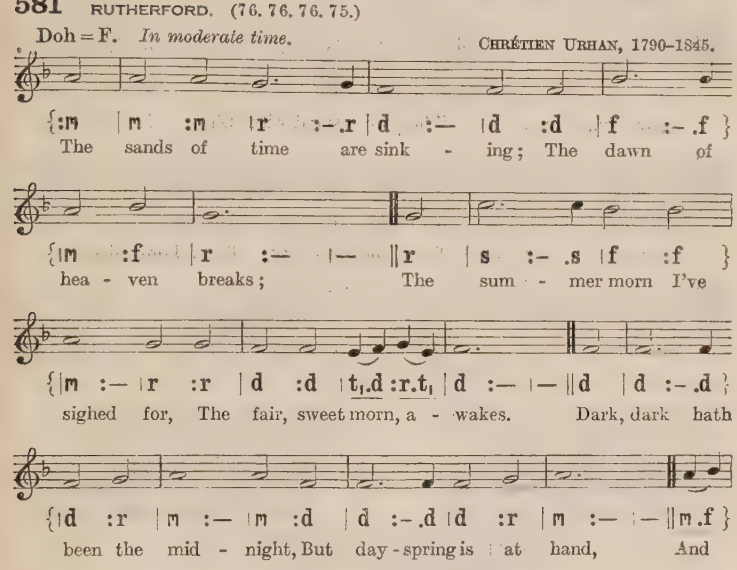
4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1814–63.

581 RUTHERFORD. (76. 76. 76. 75.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* CHRÉTIEN URHAN, 1790–1845.


{:m |m :m |r :-.r |d :— |d :d |f :-.f }
The sands of time are sink - ing; The dawn of
{|m :f |r :— |— ||r |s :-.s |f :f }
hea - ven breaks; The sum - mer morn I've
{|m :— |r :r |d :d |t,.d :r.t, |d :— |— ||d |d :-.d }
sighed for, The fair, sweet morn, a - wakes. Dark, dark hath
{|d :r |m :— |m :d |d :-.d |d :r |m :— |— ||m.f }
been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand, And
{|s :s |l :-.s |s :— |f :— |m :m |r :-.d |d :— |— ||d |d ||
glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land. A-men.

2 O Christ! He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

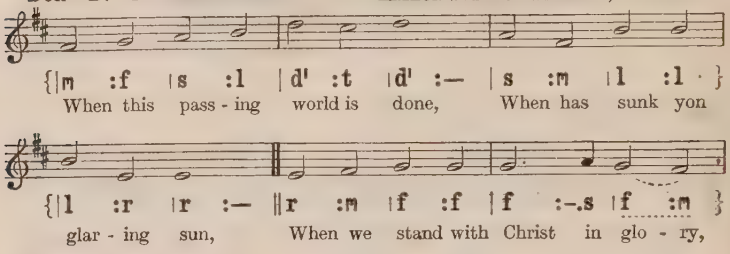
3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred by His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

4 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824–1906.

582 MOUNT ZION. (77. 77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{|m :f |s :l |d' :t |d' :— |s :m |l :l ·}
When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon
{|l :r |r :— ‖r :m |f :f |f :-.s |f :m}
glar - ing sun, When we stand with Christ in glo - ry,
{|d' :t |l :s |s :fe |s :s ‖s :m |r :m}
Look - ing o'er life's fin - ished sto - ry, Then, Lord, shall I
{|f :f |f :— |m :f |s :l |d :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe. A-men.

2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

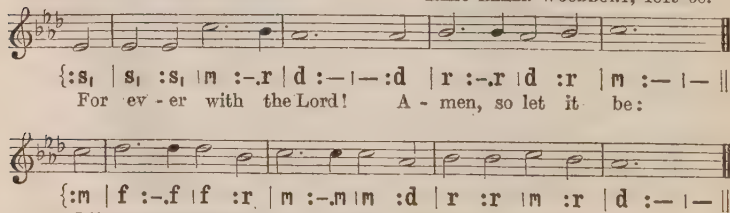
3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

4 Even on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;
Make forgiveness feel so sweet;
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;
Even on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

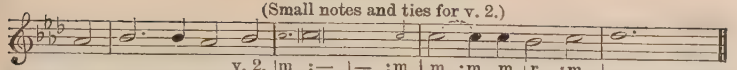
ROBERT MURRAY MCCHEYNE, 1813–43.

583 MONTGOMERY. (D.S.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY, 1819–58.

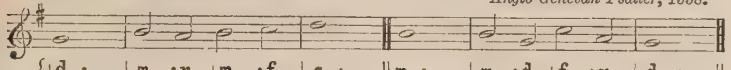


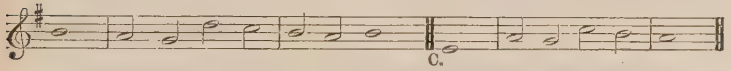
(Small notes and ties for v. 2.)

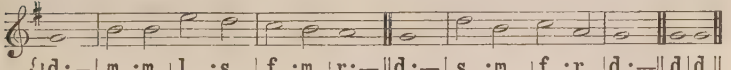

v. 2.
{:d | r :-.r | d :r | m :— | — :— | m :m .m | r :m | f :— | — ||
Here in the bo - dy pent, Ab-sent from Him I roam,
{:f | m :s | s :m | m :d | d :l, | s, :d | m :-.r | d:— | — || d | d ||
Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home. A-men.

OLD 25TH. (D.S.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Anglo-Genevan Psalter*, 1558.







2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

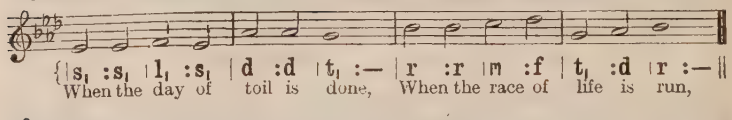
3 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!'

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771–1854.

584 IRENE. (77. 75.)

Doh = A♭. *Moderately slow.* CLEMENT COTTERILL SCHOLEFIELD, 1839–1904.


{|s, :s, |l, :s, |d :d |t, :— |r :r |m :f |t, :d |r :— ||
When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,
{|m :m |s :f |m :r |d :— |l, :d |d :t, |d:—|—:— ||d|d||
Fa - ther, grant Thy wea-ried one Rest for ev - er - more. A-men.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
'Peace for evermore.'

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,
Light for evermore.

4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

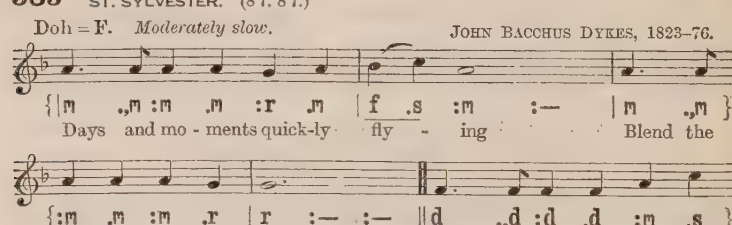
6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND THE LIFE EVERLASTING

585 ST. SYLVESTER. (87. 87.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|m .,m :m .m :r .m |f .s :m :— |m .,m }
Days and mo - ments quick-ly fly - ing Blend the
{:m .m :m .r |r :— :— ||d .,d :d .d :m .s }
liv - ing with the dead: Soon our bo - dies will be
{|s .f :m :— |r .,r :r .r :m .r |d :— :— ||d |d ||
ly - ing Each with-in its nar-row bed. A-men.

2 Jesus, infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame,
Teach, O teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came.

3 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapour, so it flies;
For the bygone years retreating,
Pardon grant, and make us wise,—

4 Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work, nor slumber,
Till Thy holy rest we win.

5 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

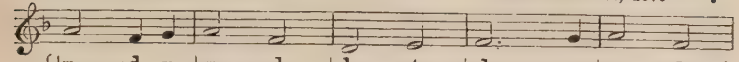
6 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then at Thy right hand.

EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–78, and others.

586 ULTIMA. (86.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.*

JAMES MOFFATT, 1870–



1. Soon - er or lat - er: yet at last The Jor - dan
2. Soon - er or lat - er: yet one day We all must
3. When mys-ter-ies shall be re - vealed, All se - crets
4. Je - sus, most mer - ci - ful of men, Show mer - cy
5. Lord God of mer - cy and of men, Show mer - cy

must be past.
pass that way.
be un - sealed:
on us then;
on us then. A - - - - - men.

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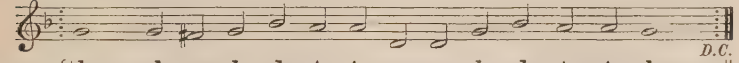
CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

OLD 18TH. (86. 86. 86. 86. 86.)

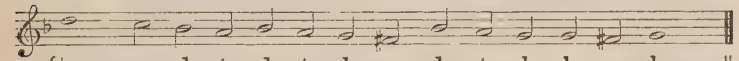
English Psalter, 1561.
Arranged by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853–

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.*

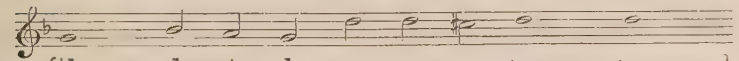


D.C.

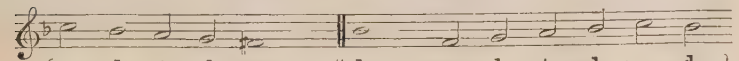
1. Soon - er or lat - er: yet at last The Jor - dan must be past.
2. Soon - er or lat - er: yet one day We all must pass that way.



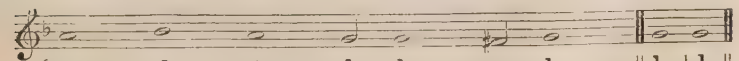
3. When mys-ter - ies shall be re-vealed, All se - crets be un - sealed:



4. Je - sus, most mer - ci - ful of men, Show



mer-cy on us then; 5. Lord God of mer - cy and of

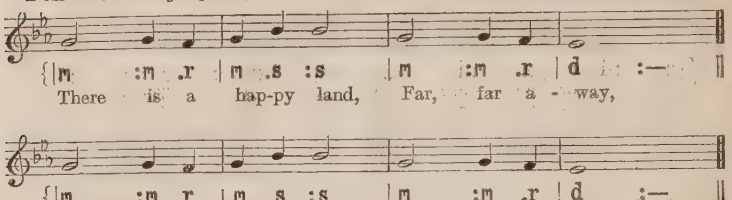


men, Show mer - cy on us then. A - men.

CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI, 1830–94.

587 HAPPY LAND. (64. 64. 67. 64.)

Doh = Eb. *Brightly.* *Select Melodies*, 1827.


{|m :m .r |m .s :s |m :m .r |d :—
There is a hap-py land, Far, far a - way,
{|m :m .r |m .s :s |m :m .r |d :—
Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
{|d' :d' .l |l .s :s |m .r:m .s |l .s :s
O how they sweet-ly sing, 'Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King!'
{|d' :d' .l |l .s :s |m :m .r |d :— ‖ d |d ‖
Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye. A - men.

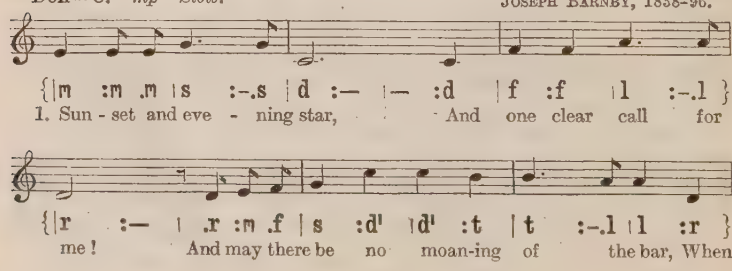
2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

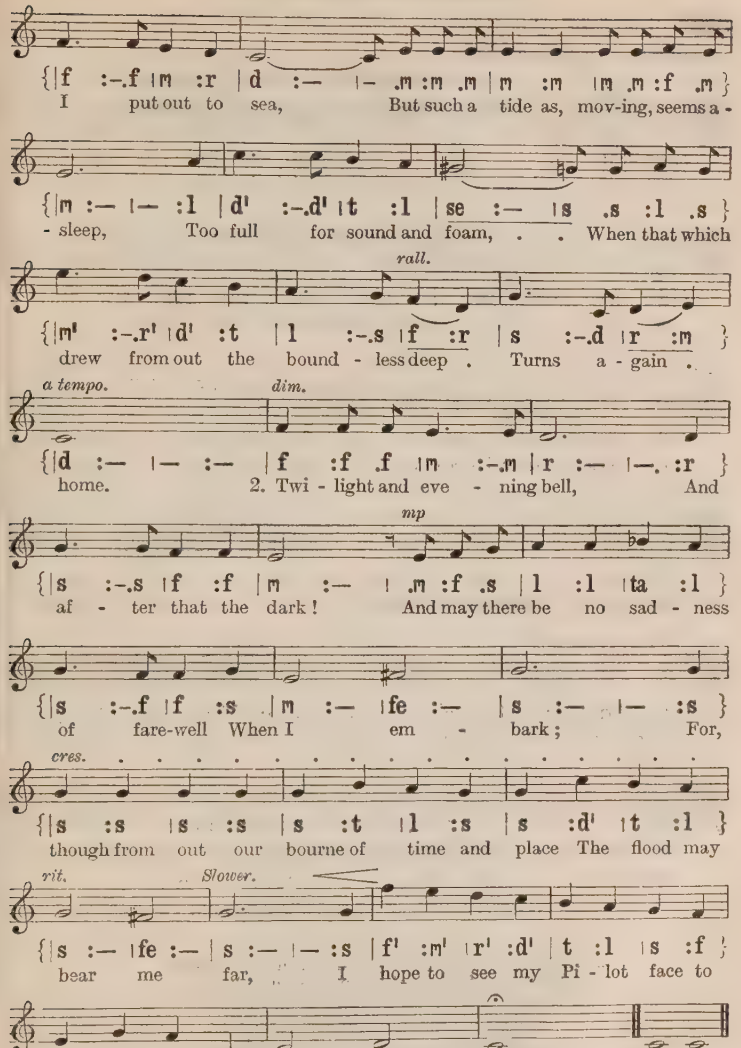
3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:
On then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye.

ANDREW YOUNG, 1807–89.

588 CROSSING THE BAR.

Doh = C. *mp* *Slow.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.




{|f :-.f |m :r |d :— |— .m :m .m |m :m |m .m :f .m }
I put out to sea, But such a tide as, mov-ing, seems a -
{|m :— |— :l |d' :-.d' |t :l |se :— |s .s :l .s }
- sleep, Too full for sound and foam, . . When that which
rall.
{|m' :-.r' |d' :t |l :-.s |f :r |s :-.d |r :m }
drew from out the bound - less deep . Turns a - gain .
a tempo.
dim.
{|d :— |— :— |f :f .f |m :-.m |r :— |—. :r }
home. 2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And
mp
{|s :-.s |f :f |m :— |.m :f .s |l :l |ta :l }
af - ter that the dark! And may there be no sad - ness
{|s :-.f |f :s |m :— |fe :— |s :— |— :s }
of fare-well When I em - bark; For,
cres.
{|s :s |s :s |s :t |l :s |s :d' |t :l }
though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may
rit.
Slower.
{|s :— |fe :— |s :— |— :s |f' :m' |r' :d' |t :l |s :f }
bear me far, I hope to see my Pi - lot face to
{|m :s |f :l, |d :— |r :— |d :— |— :—‖d |d ‖
face When I have crost the bar. A - men.

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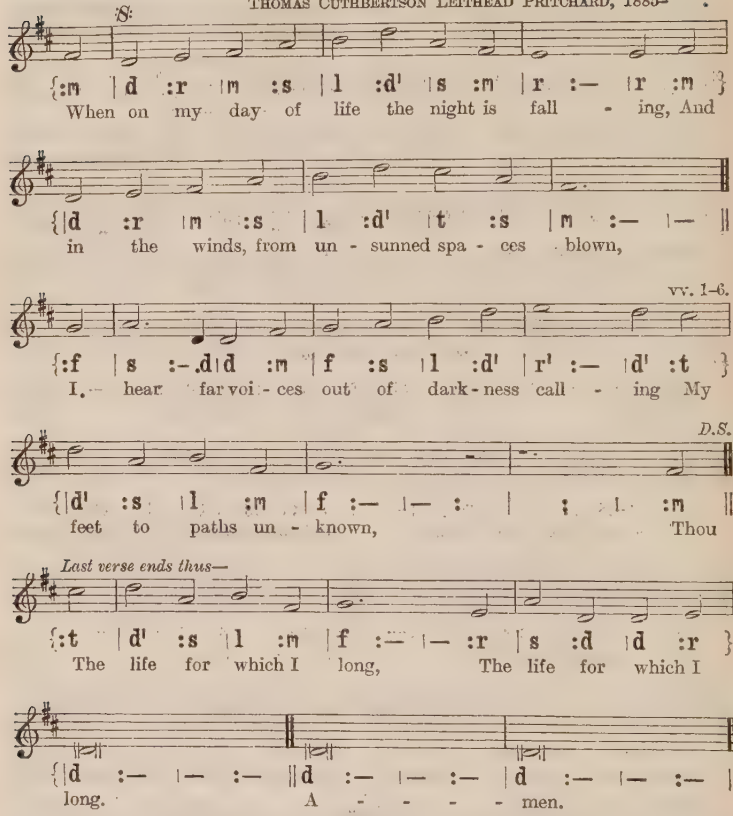
ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809–92.

589 GIFFORD. (11 10. 11 6.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

THOMAS CUTHBERTSON LEITHEAD PRITCHARD, 1885–


S.
{:m | d :r | m :s | l :d' | s :m | r :— | r :m }
When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And
{|d :r | m :s | l :d' | t :s | m :— | — ||
in the winds, from un - sunned spa - ces blown,
vv. 1–6.
{:f | s :-.d | d :m | f :s | l :d' | r' :— | d' :t }
I. hear far voi - ces out of dark - ness call - ing My
D.S.
{|d' :s | l :m | f :— | — : | : | l :m ||
feet to paths un - known, Thou
Last verse ends thus—
{:t | d' :s | l :m | f :— | — :r | s :d | d :r }
The life for which I long, The life for which I
{|d :— | — :— ||d :— | — :— |d :— | — :— ||
long. A - - - - men.

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2 Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay.

3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting,—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces, to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

4 I have but Thee, my Father; let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,

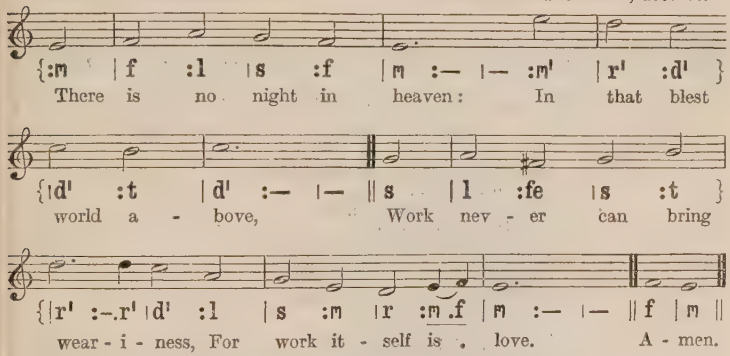
6 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows for ever, through heaven's green expansions,
The river of Thy peace.

7 There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807–92.

590 ST. OLAVE (ST. GEORGE). (S.M.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


{:m | f :l | s :f | m :— |— :m' | r' :d' }
There is no night in heaven: In that blest
{d' :t | d' :— |— || s | l :fe | s :t }
world a - bove, Work nev - er can bring
{|r' :-.r' |d' :l | s :m | r :m.f | m :— |— || f | m ||
wear - i - ness, For work it - self is love. A - men.

2 There is no grief in heaven:
For all is perfect day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven,
Amid that blessèd throng;
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song.

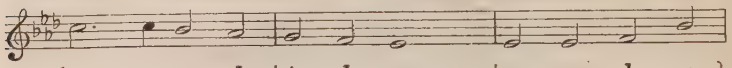
4 There is no death in heaven:
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

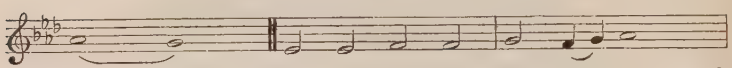
5 Lord Jesus, be our Guide:
O lead us safely on,
Till night and grief and sin and death
Are past, and heaven is won.

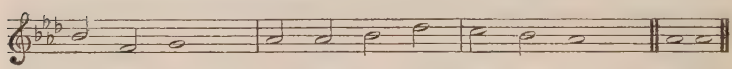
FRANCIS MINDEN KNOLLIS, 1815–63.

591 ETERNITY. (75. 75. 77.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* LAURA JOSEPHINE HUTTON, 1852–88.







2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away:
There 's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song:
There 's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

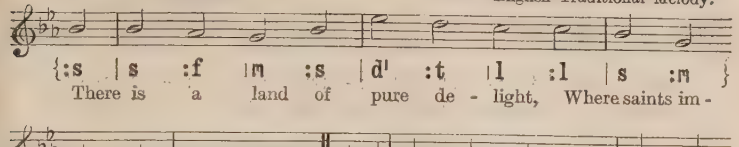
4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him;
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who love the right:
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white;
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

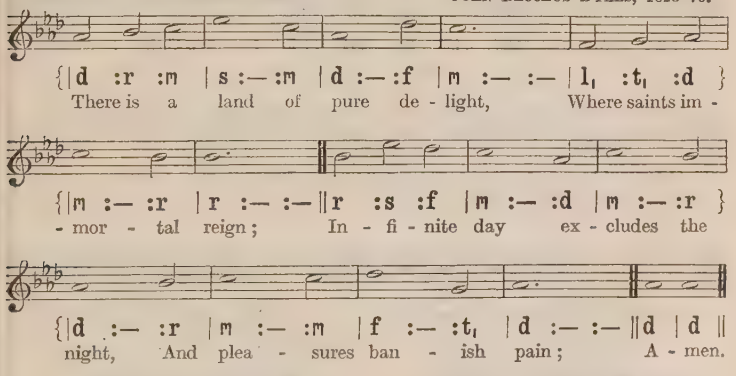
592 MENDIP. (C.M.)

Doh = Eb. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


{:s |s :f |m :s |d' :t |l :l |s :m }
There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im -
{|d :d |r :— |— ||d .r |m :m |r :d |s :s }
- mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the
{|f :f .s |l :f |r :r |d :— |— ||d |d ||
night, And plea - sures ban - ish pain; A - men.

BEATITUDO. (C.M.)

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|d :r :m |s :— :m |d :— :f |m :— :— |l, :t, :d }
There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im -
{|m :— :r |r :— :— ||r :s :f |m :— :d |m :— :r }
- mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the
{|d :— :r |m :— :m |f :— :t, |d :— :— ||d |d ||
night, And plea - sures ban - ish pain; A - men.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

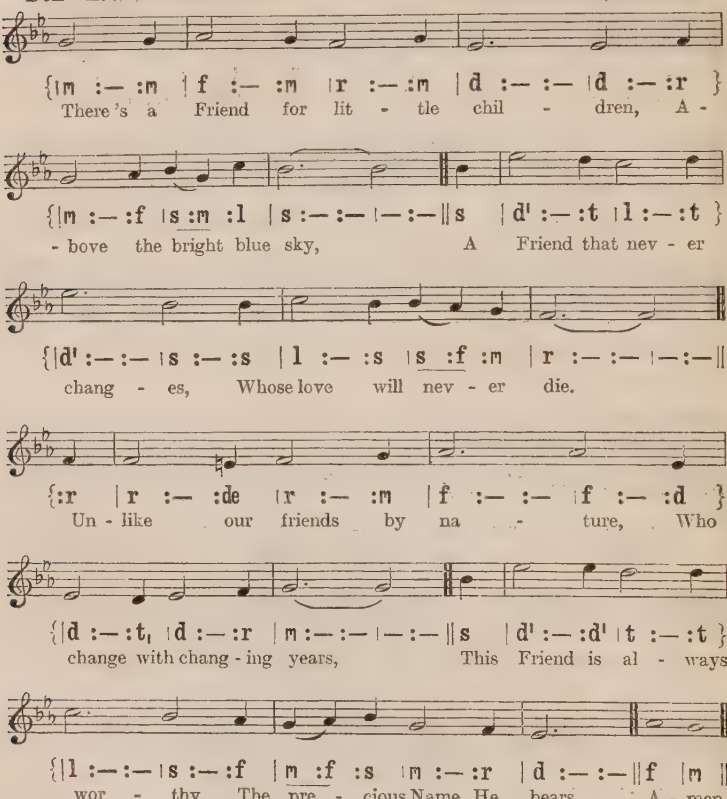
5 O could we make our doubts remove—
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

593 IN MEMORIAM. (86. 76. 76. 76.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{|m :— :m |f :— :m |r :— :m |d :— :— |d :— :r }
There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A -
{|m :— :f |s :m :l |s :— :— |— :— ‖s |d' :— :t |l :— :t }
- bove the bright blue sky, A Friend that nev - er
{|d' :— :— |s :— :s |l :— :s |s :f :m |r :— :— |— :— ‖
chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die.
{:r |r :— :de |r :— :m |f :— :— |f :— :d }
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who
{|d :— :t, |d :— :r |m :— :— |— :— ‖s |d' :— :d' |t :— :t }
change with chang - ing years, This Friend is al - ways
{|l :— :— |s :— :f |m :f :s |m :— :r |d :— :— ‖f |m ‖
wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - men.

2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

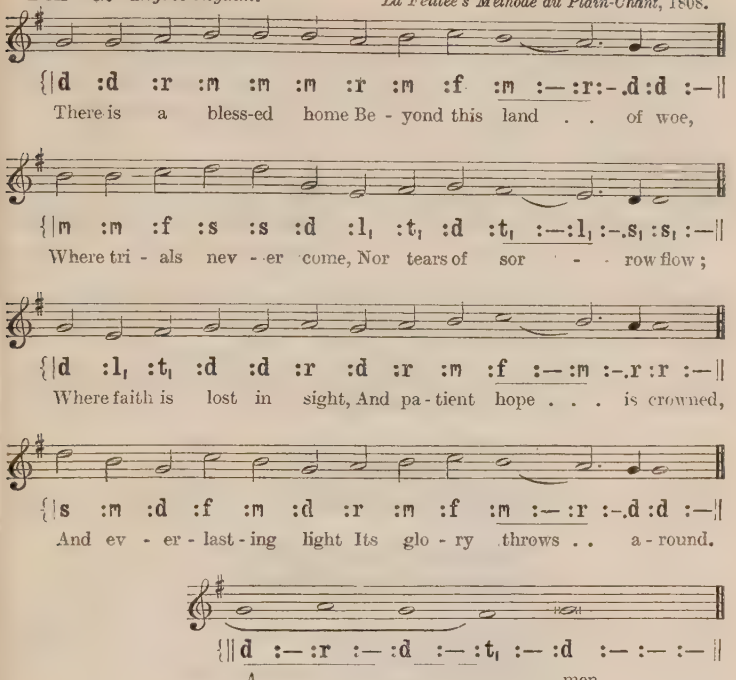
3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by and by,—
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
And a palm of victory;
All, all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own!

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1825–1909.

594 ANNUE CHRISTE. (12 12 12 12.)

Doh = G. *In free rhythm.* *La Feillée's Méthode du Plain-Chant*, 1808.


{|d :d :r :m :m :m :r :m :f :m :—:r:-.d:d :—||
There is a bless-ed home Be - yond this land . . of woe,
{|m :m :f :s :s :d :l, :t, :d :t, :—:l, :-.s, :s, :—||
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - - row flow;
{|d :l, :t, :d :d :r :d :r :m :f :—:m :-.r :r :—||
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope . . . is crowned,
{|s :m :d :f :m :d :r :m :f :m :—:r :-.d:d :—||
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws . . a - round.
{||d :—:r :—:d :—:t, :—:d :—:—:—||
A - - - - - - - men.

2 There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one
And Spirit, evermore.

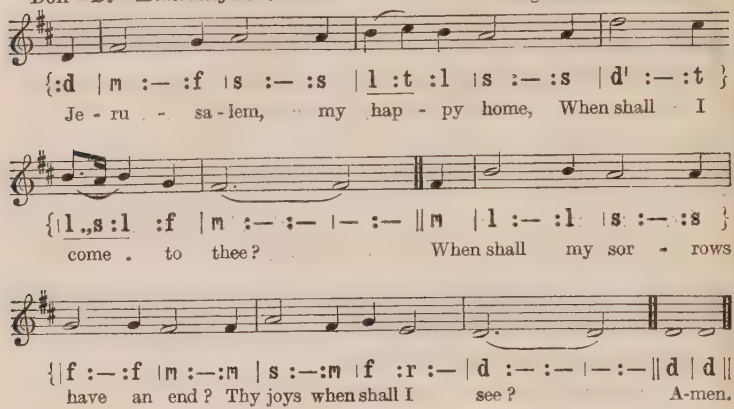
3 O joy all joys beyond!
To see the Lamb who died,
For ever there enthroned,
For ever glorified;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing, through endless days,
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below,
The path your Saviour trod,
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821-77.

595 THIS ENDRIS NYGHT. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* English Carol. · 15th cent.


{:d |m :— :f |s :— :s |l :t :l |s :— :s |d' :— :t }
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I
{|l.,s :l :f |m :— :— |— :— ‖m |l :— :l |s :— :s }
come to thee? When shall my sor - rows
{|f :— :f |m :—:m |s :—:m |f :r :— |d :— :— |—:—‖d |d ‖
have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? A-men.

2 O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil,
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3 Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare;

4 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

5 Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

6 Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
Our pleasure is but pain,
Our joys scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrows still remain.

7 But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.

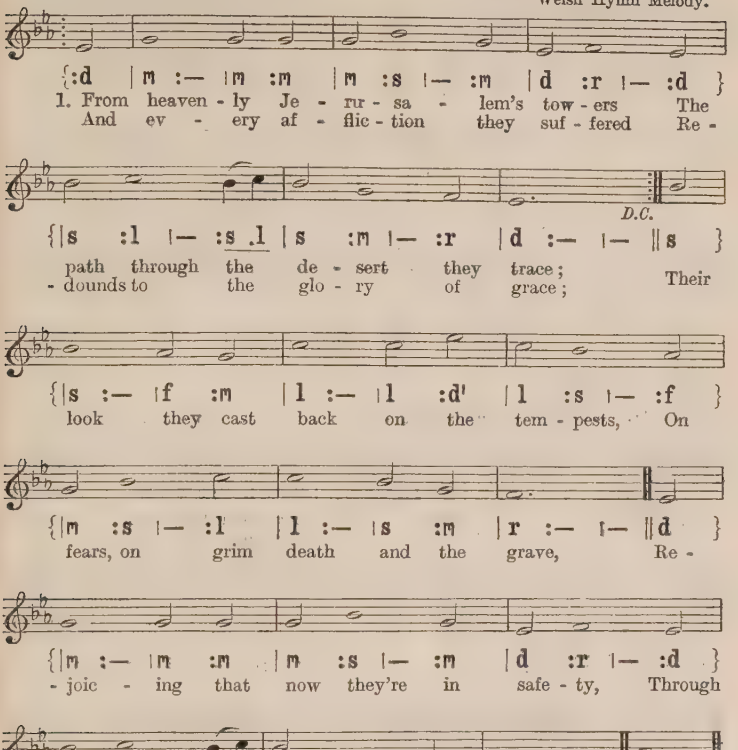
8 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

F. B. P.; probably 16th century.

The Saints at Rest.

596 CRUGYBAR. (98. 98. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* Welsh Hymn Melody.

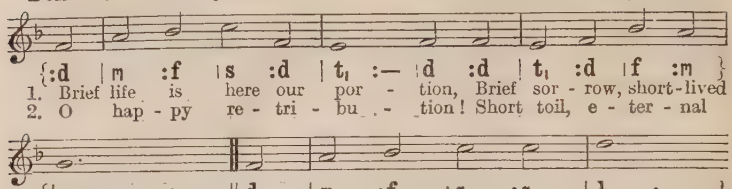

{:d | m :— |m :m | m :s |— :m | d :r |— :d }
1. From heaven - ly Je - ru - sa - lem's tow - ers The
And ev - ery af - flic - tion they suf - fered Re -
D.C.
{|s :l |— :s .l | s :m |— :r | d :— |— ‖s }
path through the de - sert they trace;
- dounds to the glo - ry of grace; Their
{|s :— |f :m | l :— |l :d' | l :s |— :f }
look they cast back on the tem - pests, On
{|m :s |— :l | l :— |s :m | r :— |— ‖d }
fears, on grim death and the grave, Re -
{|m :— |m :m | m :s |— :m | d :r |— :d }
- joic - ing that now they're in safe - ty, Through
{|s :l |— :s .l | s :m |— :r | d :— |— ‖f |m ‖
Him that is migh-ty to save. A - men.

2 And we, from the wilds of the desert,
Shall flee to the land of the blest;
Life's tears shall be changed to rejoicing,
Its labours and toil into rest:
There we shall find refuge eternal,
From sin, from affliction, from pain,
And in the sweet love of the Saviour,
A joy without end shall attain.

DAVID CHARLES, 1762–1834; *tr.* by LEWIS EDWARDS, 1809–87.

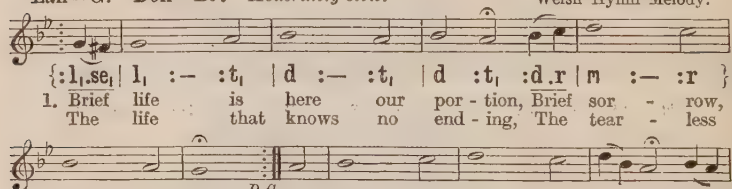
597 ST. ALPHEGE. (76. 76.)

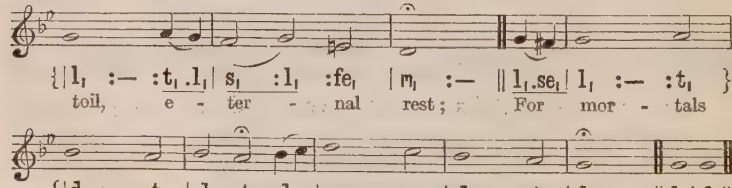
Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


{:d | m :f | s :d | t, :— | d :d | t, :d | f :m }
1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived
2. O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short toil, e - ter - nal
{|r :— :— || d | m :f | s :s | l :— }
care;
rest;
The life that knows no end -
For mor - tals and for sin -
{|s :d | d :r | m :r | d :— :— || d | d ||
- ing, The tear - less life, is there.
- ners A man - sion with the blest! A - men.

JABEZ. (76. 76. D.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* Welsh Hymn Melody.


{:l,.se, | l, :— :t, | d :— :t, | d :t, :d.r | m :— :r }
1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row,
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less
D.C.
{|d :— :t, | l, :— || t, | d :— :r | m :— :r | m.d:t, :d.t, }
short - lived care;
life, is there.
2. O hap - py re - tri - bu - tion! Short



3 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

4 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

5 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion, in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;

6 But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

7 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
8 Yes! God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

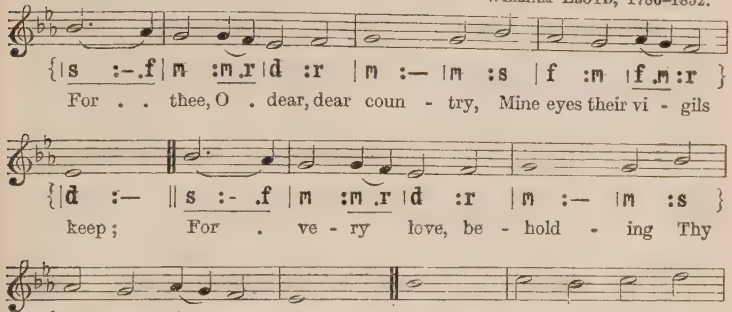
9 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
10 Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th cent.; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

598 MEIRIONYDD. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.*

WILLIAM LLOYD, 1786–1852.


{|s :-.f|m :m.r|d :r |m :— |m :s |f :m |f.m:r }
For . . thee, O . dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vi - gils
{|d :— ‖s :- .f |m :m.r|d :r |m :— |m :s }
keep; For . ve - ry love, be - hold - ing Thy
{|f :m |f.m:r |d :— ‖s :— |l :s |l :t }
hap - py name, they weep; The men - tion of Thy
{|d' :— |s :m |s :l |s :m |r :— ‖m :- .r}
glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast, And .
{|d :d.r|m :m.r|m :fe |s :d |m :s |f.m:r |d :— ‖d|d‖
med-i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A-men.

2 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks;
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

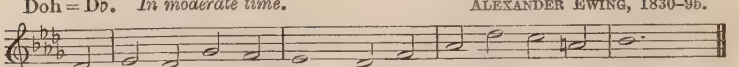
3 The Cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

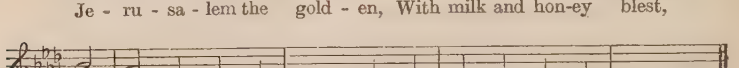
4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

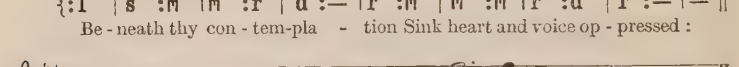
BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th cent.; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

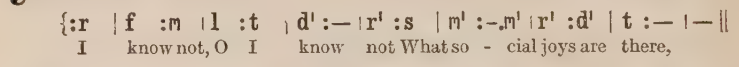
599 EWING. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = D♭. *In moderate time.* ALEXANDER EWING, 1830–95.









2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

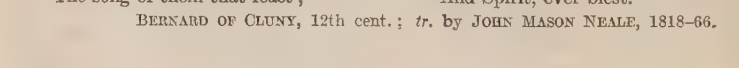
3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

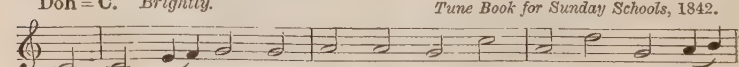
4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th cent.; *tr.* by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

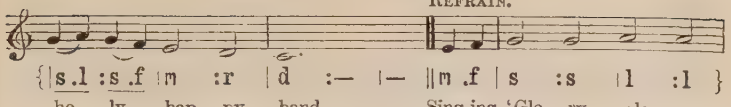
600 GLORY. (C.M. and refrain.)

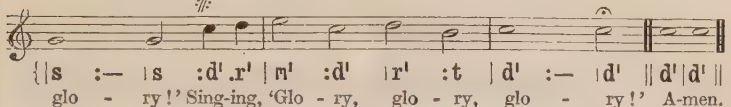
Doh = C. *Brightly.* *Tune Book for Sunday Schools*, 1842.





REFRAIN.





2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory'?

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'

4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'

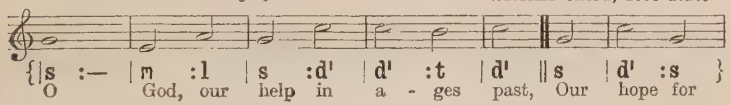
ANNE SHEPHERD, 1809–57.

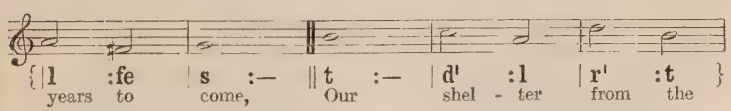
TIMES AND SEASONS

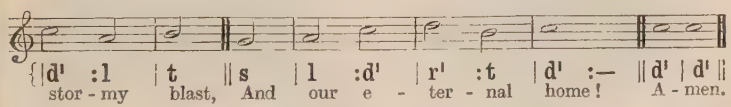
New Year and Anniversaries (601–607).

601 ST. ANNE. (C.M.)

Doh = C. *Slow and dignified.* WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.







[*There is a Faux-bourdon in the harmonized editions.*]

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

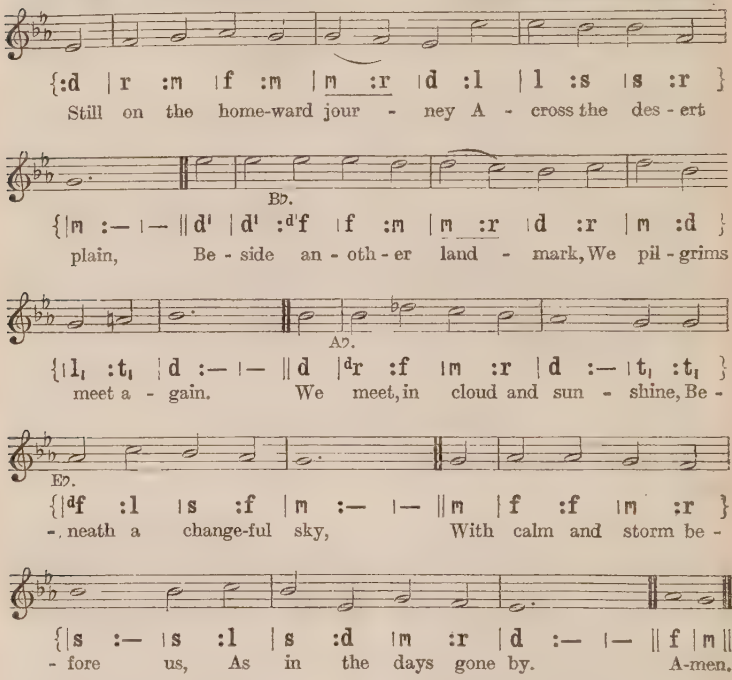
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

From Psalm XC. ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

602 WELLESLEY. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.


{:d | r :m | f :m | m :r | d :l | l :s | s :r }
Still on the home-ward jour - ney A - cross the des - ert
B♭.
{|m :— |— ‖ d' | d' :d'f | f :m | m :r | d :r | m :d }
plain, Be - side an - oth - er land - mark, We pil - grims
A♭.
{|l, :t, | d :— |— ‖ d | d'r :f | m :r | d :— | t, :t, }
meet a - gain. We meet, in cloud and sun - shine, Be -
E♭.
{|d'f :l | s :f | m :— |— ‖ m | f :f | m :r }
-neath a change-ful sky, With calm and storm be -
{|s :— | s :l | s :d | m :r | d :— |— ‖ f | m ‖
- fore us, As in the days gone by. A-men.

2 We meet with loving greetings,
Fond wishes from the heart,
As brothers often parted,
And soon again to part.
With tender recollections,
With many a gentle tear
We meet, for some are wanting;
All loved ones are not here.

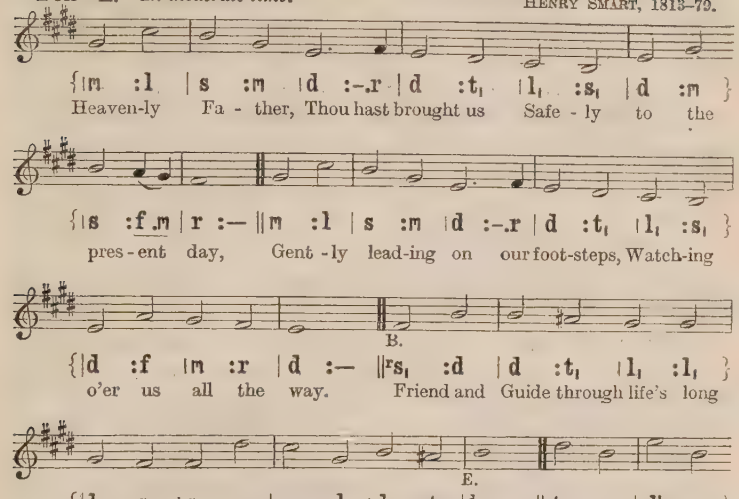
3 Safe in the home of Jesus,
With Him for ever blest,
How glorious is their portion,
How undisturbed their rest!
How gladly will they greet us,
When, all our journey past,
We reach the better country,
The Father's house, at last!

4 Thus round the silent landmark,
Here on the desert plain,
We pilgrims meet together,
With loving hearts, again.
The storm may gather round us,
But Christ has gone before;
We follow in His footsteps,
And doubt and fear no more.

JANE LAURIE BORTHWICK, 1813–97.

603 BETHANY (CRUCIFER.) (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|m :l |s :m |d :-.r |d :t, |l, :s, |d :m }
Heaven-ly Fa - ther, Thou hast brought us Safe - ly to the
{|s :f.m |r :— ‖m :l |s :m |d :-.r |d :t, |l, :s, }
pres - ent day, Gent - ly lead-ing on our foot-steps, Watch-ing
B.
{|d :f |m :r |d :— ‖rs, :d |d :t, |l, :l, }
o'er us all the way. Friend and Guide through life's long
E.
{|l, :s, |s, :m |r :l, |d :t, |ds :— ‖t :s |d' :s }
jour - ney, Grate-ful hearts to Thee we bring; But for love so
{|f :-.s |f :m |l :s |f :m |r :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
true and change-less How shall we fit prais - es sing? A - men.

2 Mercies new and never-failing
Brightly shine through all the past,
Watchful care and loving-kindness,
Always near from first to last,
Tender love, divine protection
Ever with us day and night;
Blessings more than we can number
Strew the path with golden light.

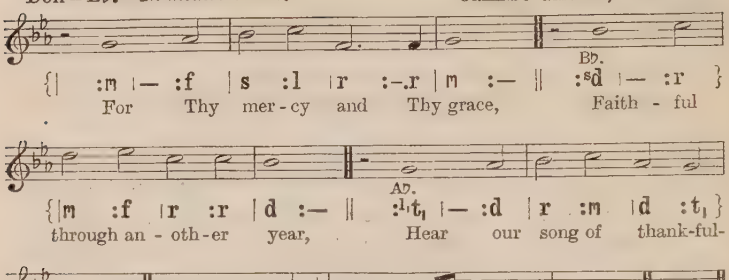
3 Shadows deep have crossed our pathway;
We have trembled in the storm;
Clouds have gathered round so darkly
That we could not see Thy form;
Yet Thy love hath never left us
In our griefs alone to be,
And the help each gave the other
Was the strength that came from Thee.

4 Many that we loved have left us,
Reaching first their journey's end;
Now they wait to give us welcome—
Brother, sister, child, and friend.
When at last our journey's over,
And we pass away from sight,
Father, take us through the darkness
Into everlasting light.

HESTER PERIAM HAWKINS, 1885.

604 SONG 13. (77. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.


B♭.
:m |— :f |s :l |r :-.r |m :— ||
:sd |— :r
For Thy mer-cy and Thy grace, Faith-ful
A.D.
:m :f |r :r |d :— ||
:l,t, |— :d |r :m |d :t, |
through an-oth-er year, Hear our song of thank-ful-
E♭.
:l,r : ||
:s |— :f .m |r :d .r,m |r :r |d :— ||d |d ||
-ness; Je-sus, our Re-deem-er, hear. A-men.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, Bright and Morning Star;
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

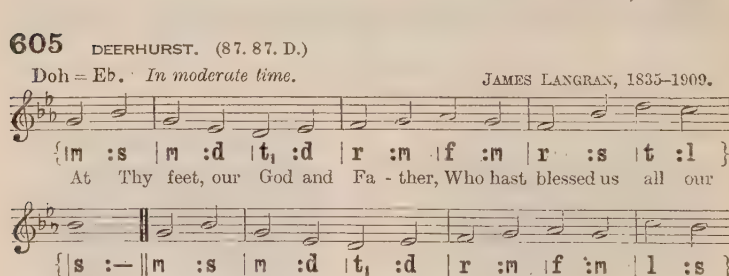
4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

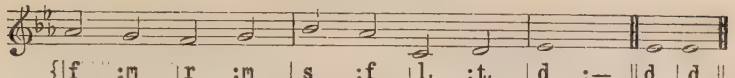
5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1818–85.

605 DEERHURST. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JAMES LANGRAN, 1835–1909.


:m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |r :s |t :l |
At Thy feet, our God and Fa-ther, Who hast blessed us all our
:s :— ||m :s |m :d |t, :d |r :m |f :m |l :s |
days, We with grate-ful hearts would ga-ther, To be-gin the
:m :r |d :— ||m :s |d' :l |s :d |f :m |r :m |
year with praise,— Praise for light so bright-ly shin-ing On our
:s :f |d :r |m :— ||m :s |d' :l |s :d |
steps from heaven a-bove, Praise for mer-cies dai-ly



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the Cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own.
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

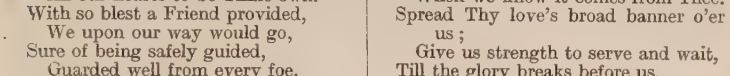
3 Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us;
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us,
Through the city's open gate.

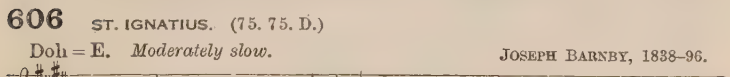
JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823–64.

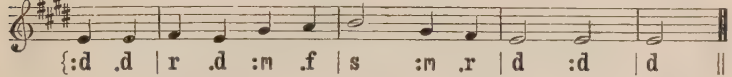
606 ST. IGNATIUS. (75. 75. D.)

Doh = E. *Moderately slow.*

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.







[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

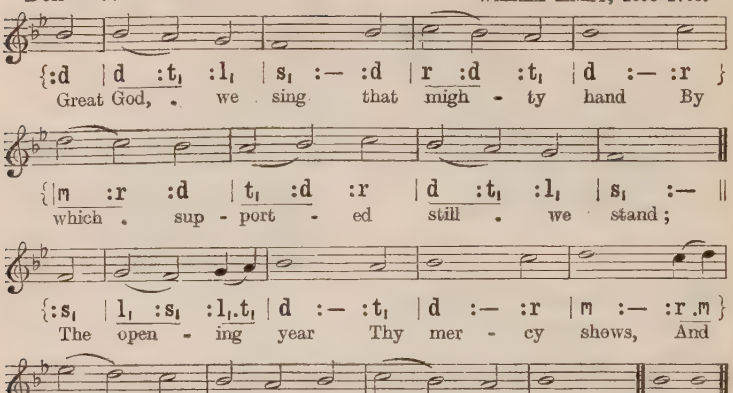
3 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home,
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
'Glorify Thy Name.'

4 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine,
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine,
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825–97.

607 WAREHAM. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM KNAPP, 1698–1768.


{:d | d :t, :l, | s, :— :d | r :d :t, | d :— :r }
Great God, . we sing that migh - ty hand By
{|m :r :d | t, :d :r | d :t, :l, | s, :— ||
which . sup - port - ed still . we stand;
{:s, | l, :s, :l,.t, | d :— :t, | d :— :r | m :— :r.m }
The open - ing year Thy mer - cy shows, And
{|f :m :r | d :t, :d | r :d :t, | d :— ‖d |d ‖
mer - cy crowns its lin - gering close. A - men.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

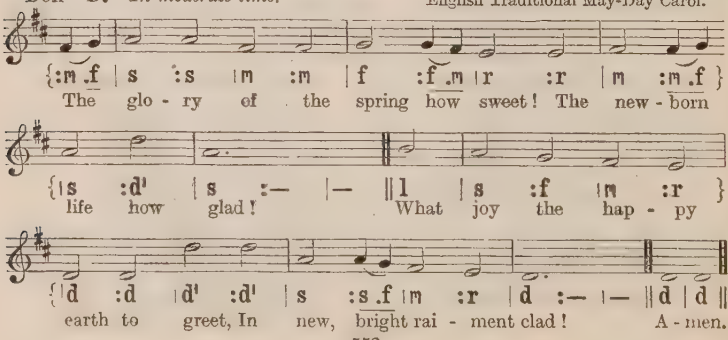
5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
Shall keep our souls and guard our dust.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51.

Spring (608–611).

608 KING'S LANGLEY. (C.M.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* English Traditional May-Day Carol.


{:m .f | s :s |m :m | f :f .m |r :r | m :m .f }
The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born
{|s :d' | s :— |— ‖l | s :f |m :r }
life how glad! What joy the hap - py
{|d :d |d' :d' | s :s .f |m :r | d :— |— ‖d | d ‖
earth to greet, In new, bright rai - ment clad! A - men.

2 Divine Renewer, Thee I bless;
I greet Thy going forth;
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewèd earth.

3 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new births more divine,

4 This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair,
This new-born ecstasy of song,
And fragrancy of prayer!

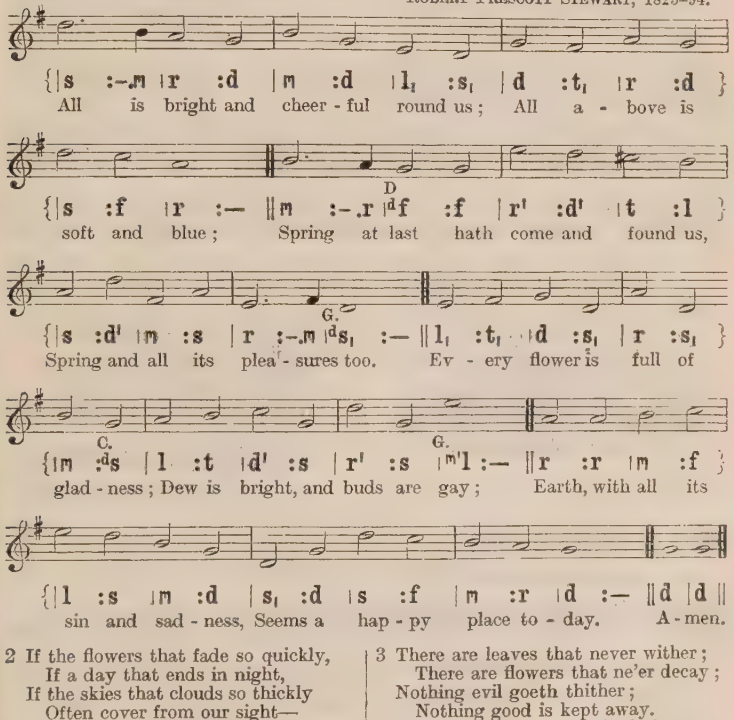
5 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

THOMAS HORNBLOWER GILL, 1819–1906.

FIRST TUNE.

609 ADRIAN. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, 1825–94.


{|s :-.m |r :d |m :d |l, :s, |d :t, |r :d }
All is bright and cheer - ful round us; All a - bove is
D
{|s :f |r :— ||m :-.r |d f :f |r' :d' |t :l }
soft and blue; Spring at last hath come and found us,
G.
{|s :d' |m :s |r :-.m |d s, :— ||l, :t, |d :s, |r :s, }
Spring and all its plea - sures too. Ev - ery flower is full of
C. G.
{|m :d s |l :t |d' :s |r' :s |m' l :— ||r :r |m :f }
glad - ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay; Earth, with all its
{|l :s |m :d |s, :d |s :f |m :r |d :— ||d |d ||
sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day. A - men.

2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,
If a day that ends in night,
If the skies that clouds so thickly
Often cover from our sight—
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's land of rest,
Where His sons that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

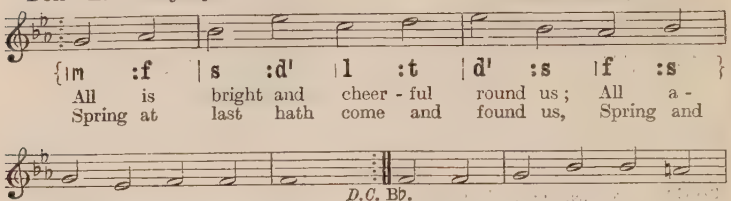
3 There are leaves that never wither;
There are flowers that ne'er decay;
Nothing evil goeth thither;
Nothing good is kept away.
They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
Now have rest, and peace, and light.

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

SECOND TUNE.

609 EVERTON. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E♭. *Brightly.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{|m :f |s :d' |l :t |d' :s |f :s }
All is bright and cheer - ful round us; All a -
Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and
D.C. B♭.
{|m :d |r :r |r :— ‖ ʳs, :s, |l, :d |d :t, }
- bove is soft and blue;
all its plea - sures too.
Ev - ery flower is full of
E♭.
{|d :m |m :m |r :l,.t, |d :t, |l, :— ‖ ᵈs :s |s :d' }
glad-ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay; Earth, with all its
{|f :l |l :s |d :r |m :s |f :r |d :— ‖ d | d ‖
sin and sad - ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day. A-men.

2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,
If a day that ends in night,
If the skies that clouds so thickly
Often cover from our sight—
If they all have so much beauty,
What must be God's land of rest,
Where His sons that do their duty,
After many toils are blest?

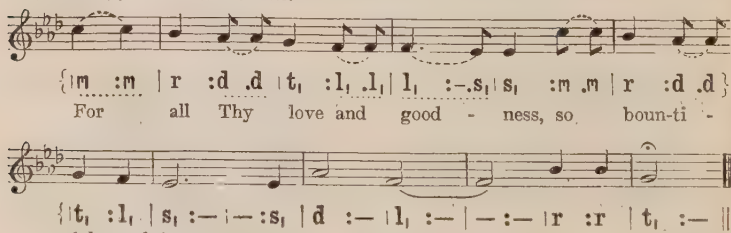
3 There are leaves that never wither;
There are flowers that ne'er decay;
Nothing evil goeth thither;
Nothing good is kept away.
They that came from tribulation,
Washed their robes and made them white,
Out of every tongue and nation,
Now have rest, and peace, and light.

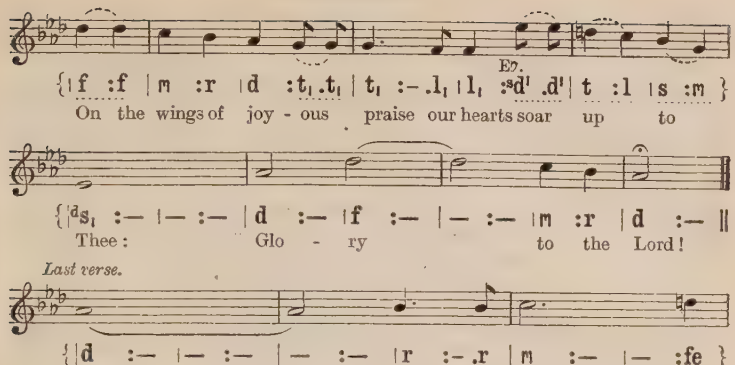
JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818–66.

610 NEW GRANGE. (Irr.)

ROBERT ALEXANDER STEWART MACALISTER, 1870–

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.*




E♭.
On the wings of joy - ous praise our hearts soar up to
Thee: Glo - ry to the Lord!
Last verse.
Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Small notes for those who find F too high.
A - - - - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 The springtime breaks all round about, waking from winter's night:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
The sunshine, like God's love, pours down in floods of golden light:
Glory to the Lord!

3 A voice of joy is in all the earth, a voice is in all the air:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
All nature singeth aloud to God; there is gladness everywhere:
Glory to the Lord!

4 The flowers are strown in field and copse, on the hill and on the plain:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
The soft air stirs in the tender leaves that clothe the trees again:
Glory to the Lord!

5 The works of Thy hands are very fair; and for all Thy bounteous love
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
But what, if this world is so fair, is the better land above?
Glory to the Lord!

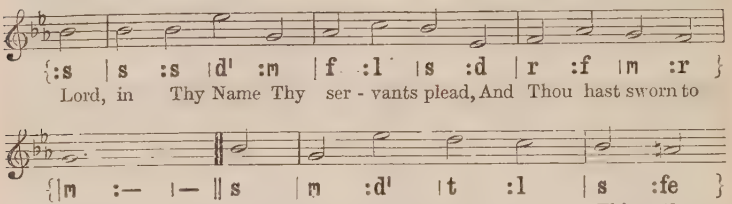
6 O to awake from death's short sleep, like the flowers from their wintry grave —
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!—
And to rise all glorious in the day when Christ shall come to save!
Glory to the Lord!

7 O to dwell in that happy land where the heart can not choose but sing —
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!—
And where the life of the blessèd ones is a beautiful endless spring!
Glory to the Lord! Hallelujah!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

611 GORDON. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY SMART, 1813–79.


{:s | s :s |d' :m | f :l | s :d | r :f | m :r }
Lord, in Thy Name Thy ser - vants plead, And Thou hast sworn to
{|m :— |— ‖ s | m :d' | t :l | s :fe }
hear; Thine is the har - vest, Thine the
{|s :r .m | f :m | r :r | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
seed, The fresh and fad - ing year. A - men.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
And now, when spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer;

4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

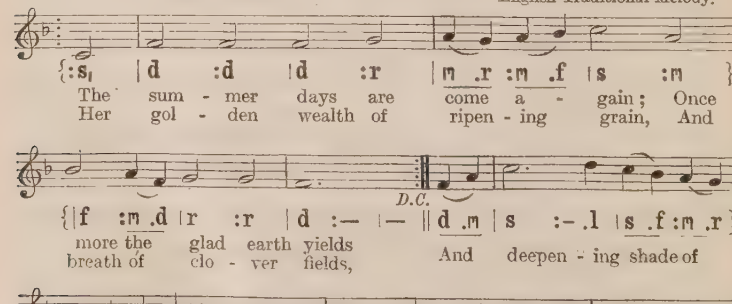
5 So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forgo.

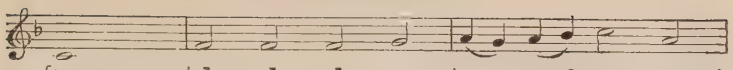
JOHN KEBLE, 1792–1866.

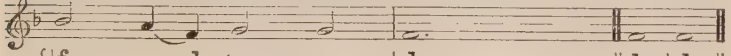
Summer (612–613.)

612 FOREST GREEN. (D.C.M.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


{:s, | d :d | d :r | m .r :m .f | s :m }
The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once
Her gol - den wealth of ripen - ing grain, And
D.C.
{|f :m .d |r :r | d :— |— ‖ d .m | s :- .l | s .f :m .r }
more the glad earth yields
breath of clo - ver fields, And deepen - ing shade of
{|d.r :m .f | s :s, | d :m | r :d | s, :— ‖
sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,



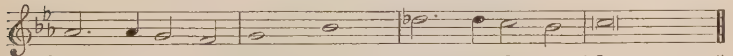


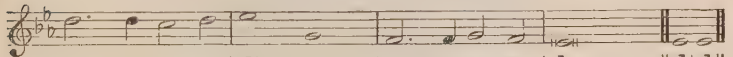
2 The summer days are come again;
The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing.
We know who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim;
For summer joy in field and wood,
We lift our song to Him.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

613 RUTH. (65. 65. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL SMITH, 1821–1917.





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2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heavens above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

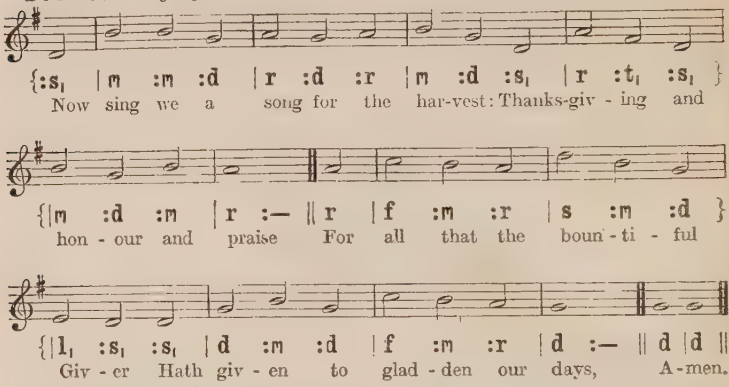
4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us,
To the endless day.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

Harvest (614–620).

614 ST. SULIEN. (98. 98. Dactylic.)

Doh = G. *Brightly.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–


{:s, | m :m :d | r :d :r | m :d :s, | r :t, :s, }
Now sing we a song for the har-vest: Thanks-giv - ing and
{|m :d :m | r :— || r | f :m :r | s :m :d }
hon - our and praise For all that the boun - ti - ful
{|l, :s, :s, | d :m :d | f :m :r | d :— || d |d ||
Giv - er Hath giv - en to glad - den our days, A-men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Edward Arthur.*]

2 For grasses of upland and lowland,
For fruits of the garden and field,
For gold which the mine and the furrow
To delver and husbandman yield;

3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold,
The harvest eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold.

4 We reap it on mountain and moorland;
We glean it from meadow and lea;
We garner it in from the cloudland;
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

5 But the song it goes deeper and higher;
There are harvests that eye cannot see;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

6 And these have been gathered and garnered,
Some golden with honour and gain,
And some as with heart's blood are ruddy,
The harvests of sorrow and pain.

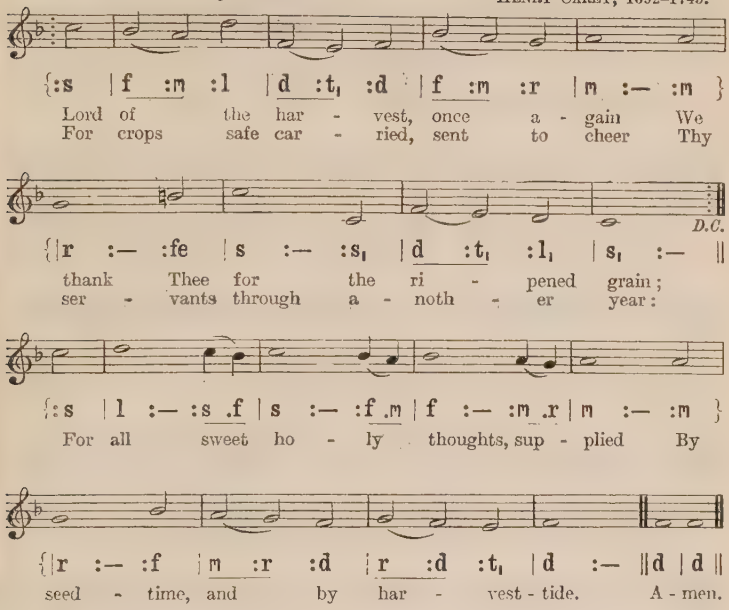
7 O Thou who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are for ever repeating
Thanksgiving and honour and praise.

JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, 1840-1904.

615 SURREY. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.*

HENRY CAREY, 1692–1743.


{:s | f :m :l | d :t, :d | f :m :r | m :— :m }
Lord of the har - vest, once a - gain We
For crops safe car - ried, sent to cheer Thy
D.C.
{|r :— :fe | s :— :s, | d :t, :l, | s, :— ||
thank Thee for the ri - pened grain;
ser - vants through a - noth - er year:
{:s | l :— :s .f | s :— :f .m | f :— :m .r | m :— :m }
For all sweet ho - ly thoughts, sup - plied By
{|r :— :f | m :r :d | r :d :t, | d :— ||d | d ||
seed - time, and by har - vest - tide. A - men.

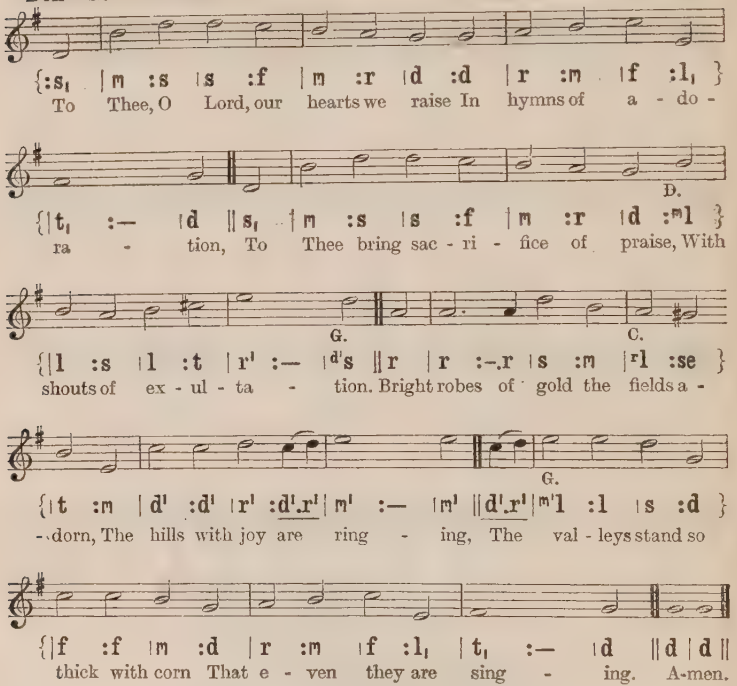
2 The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings:
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3 Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed,—
Supply our fainting spirits' need.
O Bread of life, from day to day
Be Thou their comfort, food and stay!

JOSEPH ANSTICE, 1808–36.

616 GOLDEN SHEAVES. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{:s, |m :s |s :f |m :r |d :d |r :m |f :l, }
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of a - do -
D.
{|t, :— |d ‖s, |m :s |s :f |m :r |d :m1 }
ra - tion, To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise, With
G. C.
{|l :s |l :t |r' :— |d's ‖r |r :-.r |s :m |r1 :se }
shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion. Bright robes of gold the fields a -
G.
{|t :m |d' :d' |r' :d'.r' |m' :— |m' ‖d'.r' |m'1 :l |s :d }
-dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing, The val - leys stand so
{|f :f |m :d |r :m |f :l, |t, :— |d ‖d |d ‖
thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Before Thee thankfully we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing.
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us earthly bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

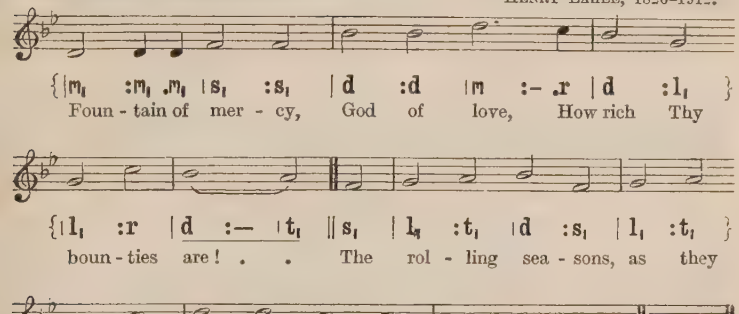
3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves, for evermore
To garners bright elected.

4 O blessèd is that land of God
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1837-98.

617 NATIVITY. (C.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY LAHEE, 1826–1912.


{|m, :m, .m, |s, :s, |d :d |m :- .r |d :l, }
Foun - tain of mer - cy, God of love, How rich Thy
{|l, :r |d :— |t, ‖s, |l, :t, |d :s, |l, :t, }
boun - ties are! . . The rol - ling sea - sons, as they
{|d :r |m :m |r :r |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
move, Pro - claim Thy con - stant care. A - men.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was Thine;
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

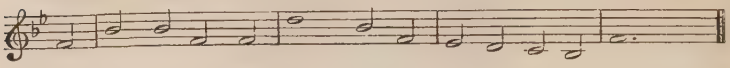
5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone
Thou dost on man bestow;
Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

6 Fountain of love, our praise is Thine;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

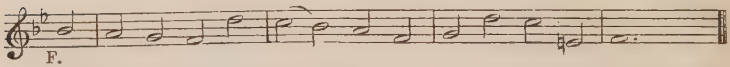
ALICE FLOWERDEW, 1759–1830.

618 WIR PFLÜGEN (DRESDEN). (7 6. 7 6. D. and refrain.)

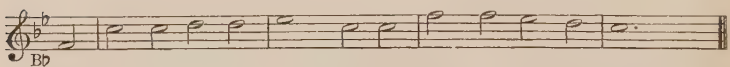
Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* JOHANN ABRAHAM PETER SCHULZ, 1747–1800.



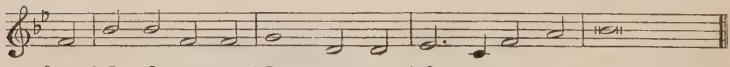
{:s, | d :d |s, :s, | m :— |d :s, | f, :m, |r, :d, | s, :— |— ||
We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,



F.
{:d'f | m :r |d :l | s :f |m :d | r :l |s :t, | d :— |— ||
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-migh-ty hand;

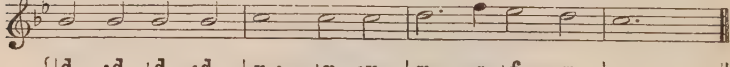


B♭
{:d's, | r :r |m :m | f :—|r :r | s :s |f :m | r :— |— ||
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

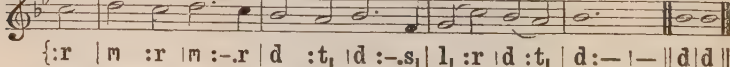


{:s, | d :d |s, :s, | l, :— |m, :m, | f, :-.r, |s, :t, | d :— |— :— ||
The bree-zes and the sun - shine And soft re-fresh-ing rain.

REFRAIN.



{|d :d |d :d | r :— |r :r | m :-.s |f :m | r :— |— ||
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;



{:r | m :r |m :-.r | d :t, |d :-.s, | l, :r |d' :t, | d :— |— ||d|d ||
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love. A-men.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

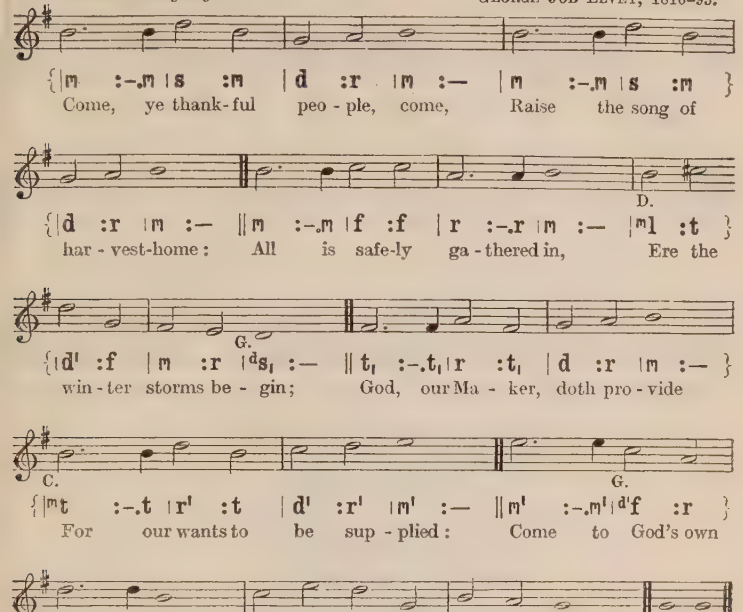
3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1740–1815; *tr.* by JANE MONTGOMERY CAMPBELL, 1817–78.

619 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. (77.77. D.)

Doh = G. *Brightly.*

GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.


{|m :-.m |s :m |d :r |m :— |m :-.m |s :m }
Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of
D.
{|d :r |m :— ‖m :-.m |f :f |r :-.r |m :— |ᵐl :t }
har - vest-home: All is safe-ly ga - thered in, Ere the
G.
{|d' :f |m :r |ᵈs, :— ‖t, :-.t, |r :t, |d :r |m :— }
win - ter storms be - gin; God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide
C. G.
{|ᵐt :-.t |r' :t |d' :r' |m' :— ‖m' :-.m' |ᵈ'f :r }
For our wants to be sup - plied: Come to God's own
{|s :-.s |m :— |f :l |s :d |m :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home. A - men.

2 All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast:
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

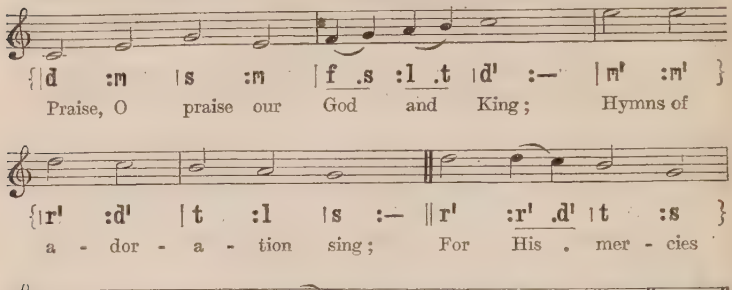
4 Even so, Lord, quickly come;
Bring Thy final harvest home:
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

HENRY ALFORD, 1810–71.

620 MONKLAND. (7 7. 7 7.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.*

Original unknown;
arranged by JOHN BERNARD WILKES, 1785–1869.


{|d :m |s :m |f .s :l .t |d' :— |m' :m' }
Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of
{|r' :d' |t :l |s :— ‖r' :r' .d' |t :s }
a - dor - a - tion sing; For His . mer - cies
{|d' :m' |r' :— |m' :r' .d' |t :d' |d' :t |d' :— ‖d' |d' ‖
still en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;—
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;—

3 And the silver moon, by night
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;—
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;—

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store;
He hath filled the garner floor;—
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;—

7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

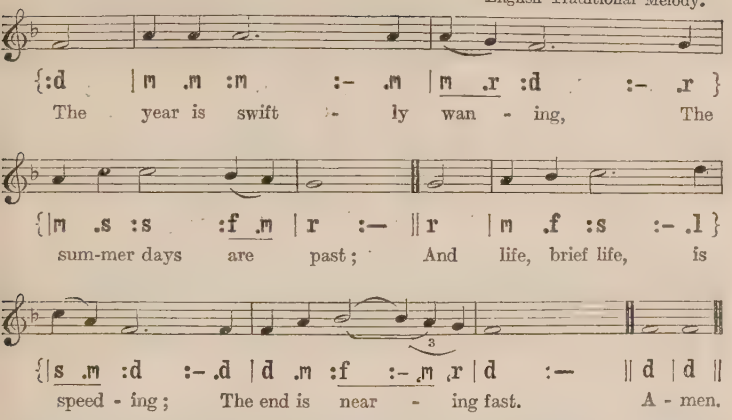
8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing,
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One!

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

Autumn.

621 DEVONSHIRE. (76. 76.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


{:d |m .m :m :- .m |m .r :d :- .r }
The year is swift - ly wan - ing, The
{|m .s :s :f .m |r :— ‖r |m .f :s :- .l }
sum-mer days are past; And life, brief life, is
{|s .m :d :- .d |d .m :f :- .m .r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
speed - ing; The end is near - ing fast. A - men.

2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But Thou, eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.

3 O pour Thy grace upon us,
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face.

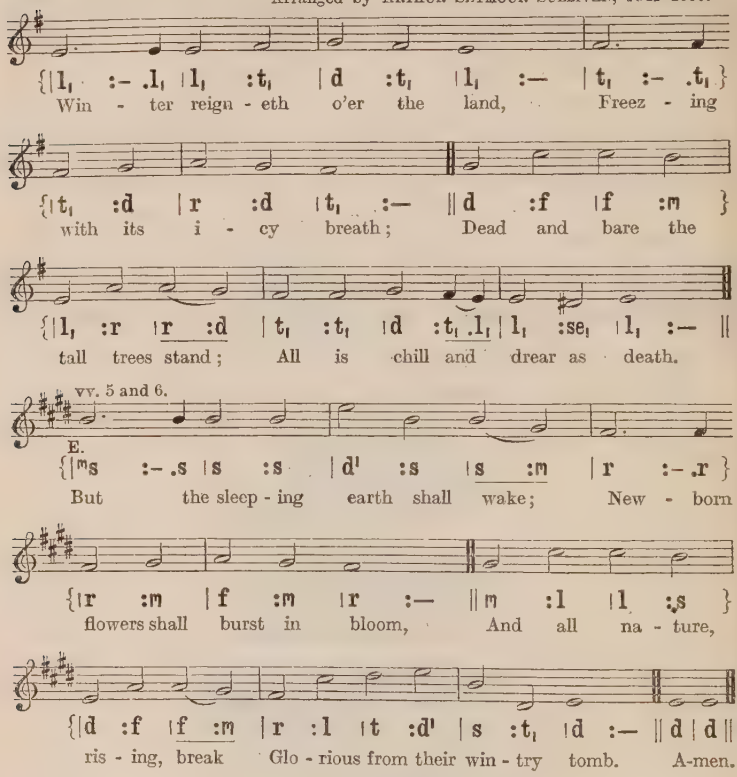
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823-97.

Winter (622–623).

622 CLARENCE. (77. 77.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

Arranged by ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, 1842–1900.


{|l, :- .l, |l, :t, |d :t, |l, :- |t, :- .t, }
Win - ter reign - eth o'er the land, Freez - ing
{|t, :d |r :d |t, :- ||d :f |f :m }
with its i - cy breath; Dead and bare the
{|l, :r |r :d |t, :t, |d :t, .l, |l, :se, |l, :- ||
tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.
vv. 5 and 6.
E.
{|ms :- .s |s :s |d' :s |s :m |r :- .r }
But the sleep - ing earth shall wake; New - born
{|r :m |f :m |r :- ||m :l |l :s }
flowers shall burst in bloom, And all na - ture,
{|d :f |f :m |r :l |t :d' |s :t, |d :- ||d |d ||
ris - ing, break Glo - rious from their win - try tomb. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone;
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

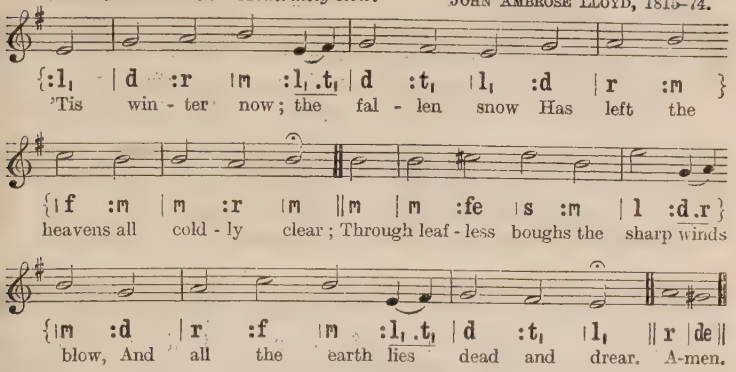
5 But the sleeping earth shall wake;
New-born flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature, rising, break
Glorious from its wintry tomb.

6 So the saints, from slumber blest
Rising, shall awake and sing,
And our flesh in hope shall rest,
Till there breaks the endless spring.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

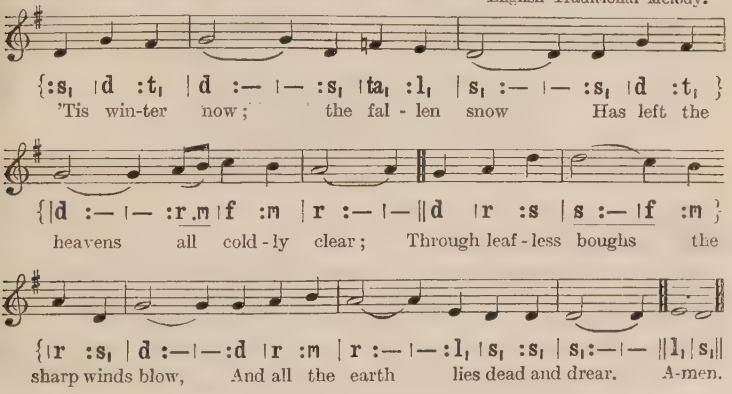
623 BRYNTEG. (L.M.)

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JOHN AMBROSE LLOYD, 1815–74.


'Tis win - ter now; the fal - len snow Has left the
heavens all cold - ly clear; Through leaf - less boughs the sharp winds
blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear. A-men.

DANBY. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.


'Tis win-ter now; the fal - len snow Has left the
heavens all cold - ly clear; Through leaf - less boughs the
sharp winds blow, And all the earth lies dead and drear. A-men.

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes;
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

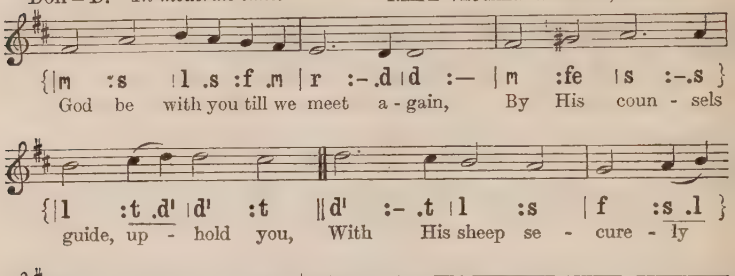
3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God! who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819.

624 RANDOLPH. (98. 89.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872–


{|m :s |l .s :f .m |r :-.d |d :— |m :fe |s :-.s }
God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels
{|l :t .d' |d' :t ‖d' :- .t |l :s |f :s .l }
guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly
{|s :f |m :s |l .s :f .m |r :-.d |d :— ‖d |d ‖
fold you: God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - men.

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you:
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you:
God be with you till we meet again.

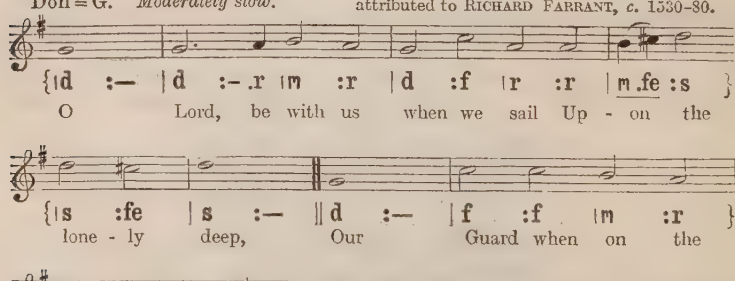
4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you:
God be with you till we meet again.

JEREMIAH EAMES RANKIN, 1828–1904.

Seafarers (625–627).

625 FARRANT. (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* Adaptation from a Melody attributed to RICHARD FARRANT, *c.* 1530–80.


{|d :— |d :-.r |m :r |d :f |r :r |m .fe :s }
O Lord, be with us when we sail Up - on the
{|s :fe |s :— ‖d :— |f :f |m :r }
lone - ly deep, Our Guard when on the
{|d :r |t, :m |l, .t, :d |d :t, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
si - lent deck The mid - night watch we keep. A-men.

2 We need not fear, though all around,
'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine—are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

4 As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
One word of Thine could save,

5 So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts,
To whisper, 'Peace, be still!'

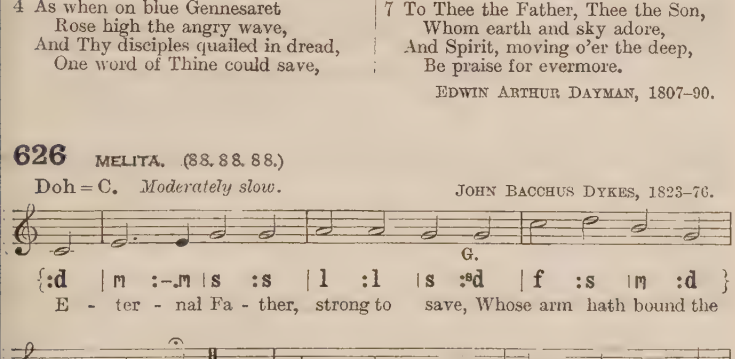
6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

7 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit, moving o'er the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

EDWIN ARTHUR DAYMAN, 1807–90.

626 MELITA. (88. 88. 88.)

Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


G.
{:d | m :-.m | s :s | l :l | s :sd | f :s | m :d }
E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
{|d :t, | d || s, | ta, :- .ta, | l, :l, | d :- .d | t, :m }
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the migh - ty o - cean deep Its
C.
{|d :t, | l, :r | d :t, | l,m || m | m :-.m | f :f }
own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
{|fe :-.fe | s :s | s :l | s :m | r :-.d | d || f | m ||
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-men.

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

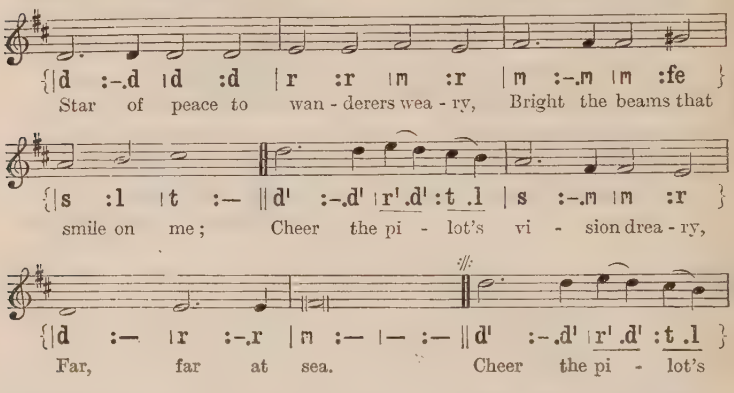
3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go:
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1825–78.

627 STAR OF PEACE. (8 7. 8 4.)

Doh = D. *Moderately slow.* LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.


{|d :-.d |d :d |r :r |m :r |m :-.m |m :fe }
Star of peace to wan - derers wea - ry, Bright the beams that
{|s :l |t :— ‖d' :-.d' |r'.d' :t .l |s :-.m |m :r }
smile on me; Cheer the pi - lot's vi - sion drea - ry,
{|d :— |r :-.r |m :— |— :— ‖d' :-.d' |r'.d' :t .l }
Far, far at sea. Cheer the pi - lot's
{|s :-.m |m :r |d :— |m :-.r |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
vi - sion drea - ry, Far, far at sea. A - men.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

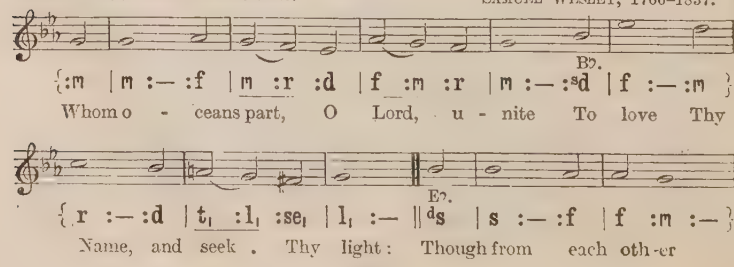
3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

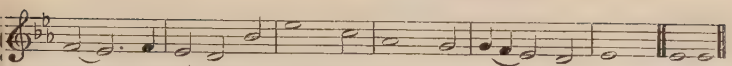
4 Star Divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

JANE CROSS SIMPSON, 1811–86.

628 BRISTOL. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL WESLEY, 1766–1837.


B♭.
{:m |m :— :f |m :r :d |f :m :r |m :— :sd |f :— :m }
Whom o - ceans part, O Lord, u - nite To love Thy
E♭.
{r :— :d |tl :ll :sel |ll :— ‖dsd |s :— :f |f :m :— }
Name, and seek. Thy light: Though from each oth - er



2 On many a distant island shore
Still let men see heaven's opened door;
'Mid silent hills, beneath fresh skies,
Let Bethel's shining ladder rise.

3 Bring thoughts of home and Christian ways
To those who miss sweet Sabbath days;
The long-forgotten prayer recall
To those who sin, and mourn their fall.

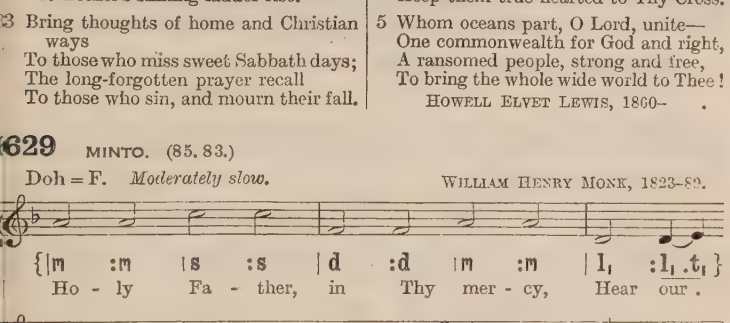
4 Our sons and daughters guide in truth;
Take for Thyself the flower of youth;
Afar from home, through gain or loss,
Keep them true-hearted to Thy Cross.

5 Whom oceans part, O Lord, unite—
One commonwealth for God and right,
A ransomed people, strong and free,
To bring the whole wide world to Thee!

HOWELL ELVET LEWIS, 1860– .

629 MINTO. (85. 83.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.



2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.

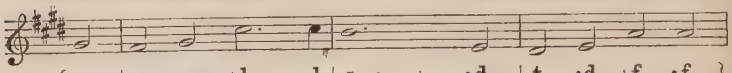
5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace that they may conquer
In the strife.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to Thee.

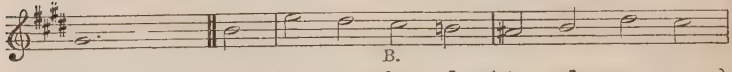
ISABEL STEPHANA STEVENSON, 1843–90.

630 RALEIGH. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* EBENEZER PROUT, 1835–1909.

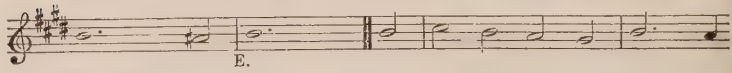


{:m | r :m | l :-.l | s :— |— :d | t_l :d | f :f }
Fa - ther, who art a - lone Our help-er and our



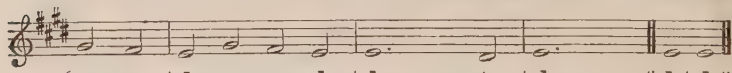
B.

{|m :— |— ‖ s | d^1 :t | ^{1}r :d | t_l :d | m :r }
stay, O hear us, as we plead For loved ones



E.

{|d :— |— :t_l | ^{d}s :— |— ‖ s | l :s | f :m | s :-.f }
far a - way, And shield with Thine al - migh - ty



{|m :r | d :m | r :d | d :— |— :t_l | d :— |— ‖ d | d ‖
hand Our wan-der-ers by sea and land. A-men.

[By permission of the Congregational Union of England and Wales.]

2 For Thou, our Father God,
Art present everywhere,
And bendest low Thine ear
To catch the faintest prayer,
Waiting rich blessings to bestow
On all Thy children here below.

3 O compass with Thy love
The daily path they tread;
And may Thy light and truth
Upon their hearts be shed,
That, one in all things with Thy will,
Heaven's peace and joy their souls may fill.

4 Guard them from every harm
When dangers shall assail,
And teach them that Thy power
Can never, never fail;
We cannot with our loved ones be,
But trust them, Father, unto Thee.

5 We all are travellers here
Along life's various road,
Meeting and parting oft
Till we shall mount to God,—
At home at last, with those we love,
Within the fatherland above.

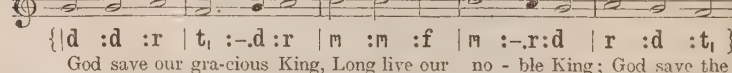
EDITH JONES.

NATIONAL HYMNS

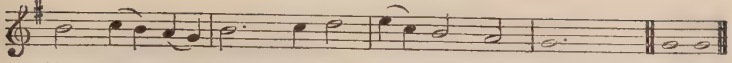
631 NATIONAL ANTHEM. (664. 6664.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.*

{|d :d :r | t_l :-.d :r | m :m :f | m :-.r :d | r :d :t_l }
God save our gra-cious King, Long live our no - ble King; God save the



{|d :— :— ‖ s :s :s | s :-.f :m | f :f :f | f :-.m :r }
King! Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and glo - ri - ous,

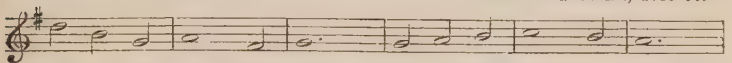


{|m :f .m :r.d | m :-.f :s | l .f :m :r | d :— :—‖d | d ‖
Long to reign o - ver us: God save the King! A-men.

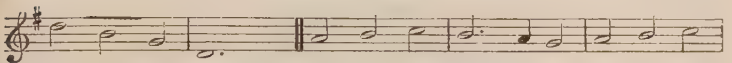
2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
'God save the King!'

632 MOSCOW. (664. 6664.)

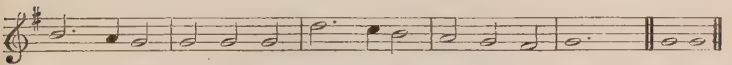
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1716-96.



{|s :m :d | r :—:t_1 | d :—:— | d :r :m | f :—:m | r :—:—}
God bless our na - tive land; God's all-pro-tect - ing hand



{|s :m :d | s_1 :—:— ‖ r :m :f | m :-.r :d | r :m :f }
Still guard our shore: May peace her sway ex-tend, Foe be trans-



{|m :-.r :d | d :d :d | s :-.f :m | r :d :t_1 | d :—:—‖d | d ‖
-formed to friend, And Bri-tain's power de-pend On war no more. A-men.

2 Lord God, our monarch bless
Girded with righteousness,
Long may he reign!
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above;
Throned on a nation's love,
His power maintain.

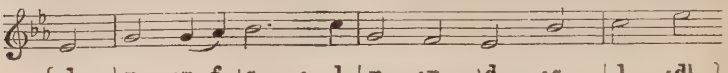
3 Break, Lord, all lawless might
Founded in truth and right,
Stablish our laws;
God of all equity,
Set Thou the captive free;
Give the poor liberty,
Judge Thou his cause.

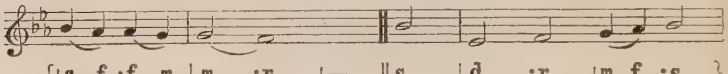
4 Nor on this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
All men should brothers be,
One league, one family,
One, the world o'er.

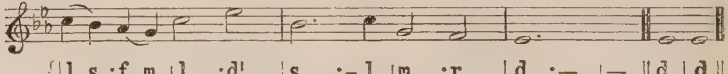
WILLIAM EDWARD HICKSON, 1803-70.

633 ST. LAWRENCE. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* ROBERT ARCHIBALD SMITH, 1780–1829.







2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too; how should we love
Another land so well?

3 O guard our shores from every foe
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

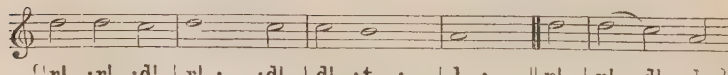
4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

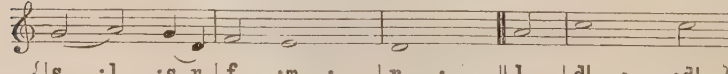
5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

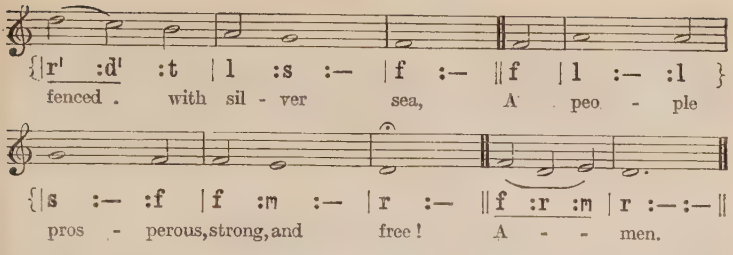
JOHN REYNELL WREFORD, 1800–81.

634 AGINCOURT SONG. (L.M.)

Ray = D. *Moderately slow.* English Melody, 15th cent.

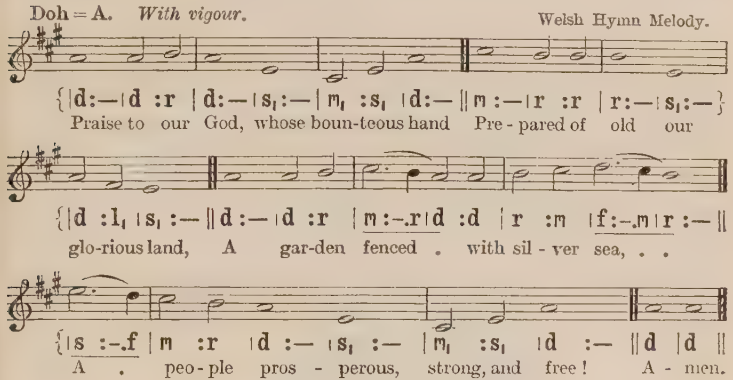






LLEDROD (LLANGOLLEN). (L.M.)

Doh = A. *With vigour.* Welsh Hymn Melody.


{|d:—|d :r |d:—|s,:—|m, :s, |d:—‖m :—|r :r |r:—|s,:—}
Praise to our God, whose boun-teous hand Pre - pared of old our
{|d :l, |s, :—‖d :— |d :r |m :-.r|d :d |r :m |f:-.m|r :—‖
glo-rious land, A gar-den fenced . with sil - ver sea, . .
{|s :-.f |m :r |d :— |s, :— |m, :s, |d :— ‖d |d ‖
A . peo - ple pros - perous, strong, and free! A - men.

2 Praise to our God! through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast,
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years!

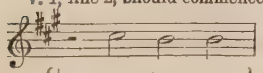
3 Praise to our God! the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings grow;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 Praise to our God! His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne,
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

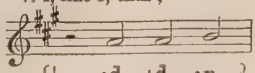
5 Praise to our God! though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn,
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

v. 1, line 2, should commence:

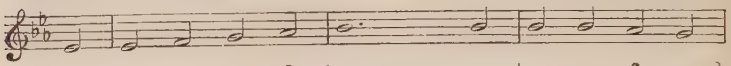


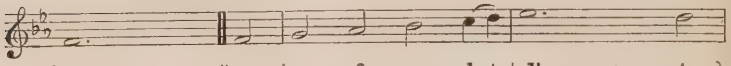
v. 1, line 3, thus;



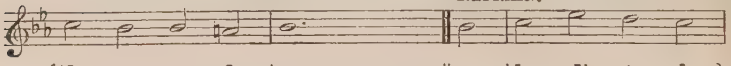
635 BEVAN. (6 6. 6 6. and refrain.)

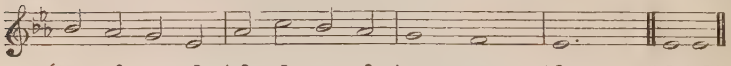
Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.





REFRAIN.





2 Arise, O Lord of hosts!
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

3 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy majesty.

4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

5 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

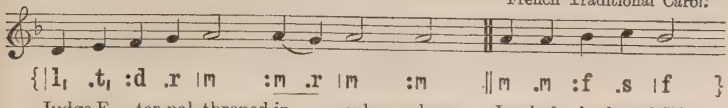
6 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.

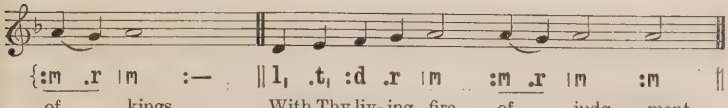
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

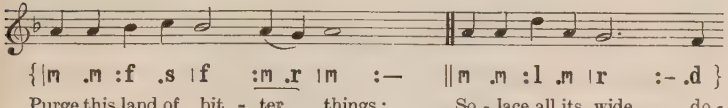
636 PICARDY. (87. 87. 87.)

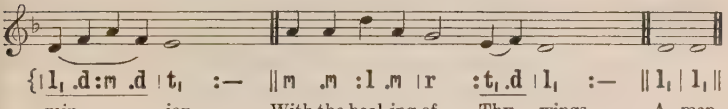
Lah = D. Doh = F. *Slow.*

French Traditional Carol.









2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release;
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

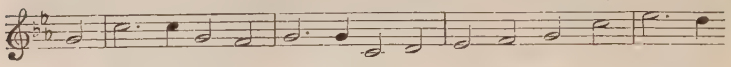
3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy word;
Cleanse the body of this Empire
Through the glory of the Lord.

HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, 1847–1918.

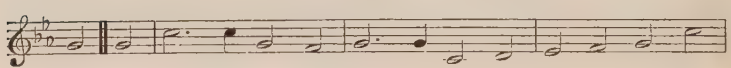
Recessional.

637 RECESSIONAL. (88. 88. 88.)

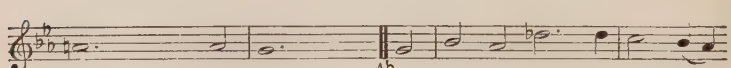
Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow, dignified.* CHARLES WOOD, 1866–1926.



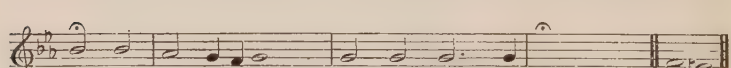
{:m | l :-.l | m :r | m :-.m | l₁ :t₁ | d :r | m :l | d' :-.t }
God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle-



{|m ‖ m | l :-.l | m :r | m :-.m | l₁ :t₁ | d :r | m :l }
- line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver



{|fe :— |— :fe | m :— |— ‖ ᵐt₁ | r :d | f :-.f | m :r .d}
palm and pine— Lord God of hosts, be with us

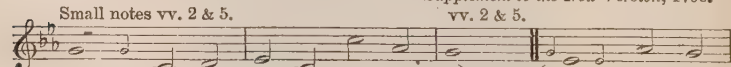


{|r :ˢr | f :m.r | m :— | — :m | m :- .m | l₁ :— |— ‖ r | de‖
yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get! A-men.

FOLKINGHAM. (88. 88. 88.)

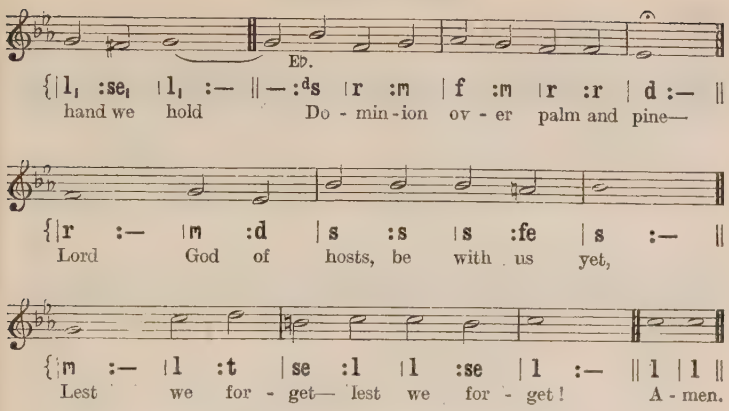
Lah = C. Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow, dignified.*

Supplement to the New Version, 1708.



{|m :— | l₁ :t₁ | d :l₁ | l :f | m :— ‖ m :— | — : d | f :m }
God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our

{|r :d | r :t₁ | l₁ :— |— ‖ m | ˢd :t₁ | m :l₁ }
far - flung bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful


Ed.
{|l, :se, |l, :— ||— :ds |r :m |f :m |r :r |d :— ||
hand we hold Do - min - ion ov - er palm and pine—
{|r :— |m :d |s :s |s :fe |s :— ||
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
{|m :— |l :t |se :l |l :se |l :— ||l |l ||
Lest we for - get— lest we for - get! A - men.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

3 Far-called, our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire:
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

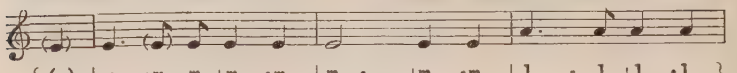
4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

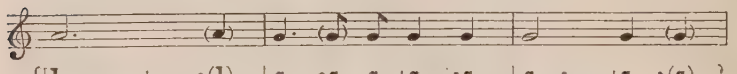
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1865–

638 MONTAGUE. (76. 76. D.)

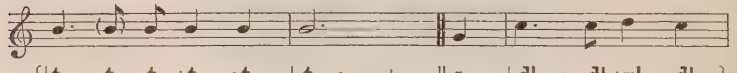
Doh = C. *Moderately slow.* ARCHIE FAIRBAIRN BARNES, 1878– .



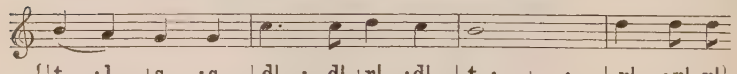
1. O God of earth and al - tar, Bow down and hear our
2. From all that ter - ror teach - es, From lies of tongue and
3. Tie in a liv - ing teth - er The prince and priest and



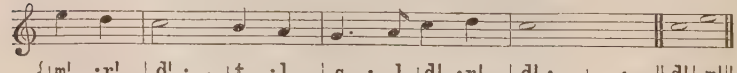
cry; Our earth - ly ru - lers fal - ter, Our
pen, From all the ea - sy speech - es That
thrall; Bind all our lives to - geth - er,



peo - ple drift and die; The walls of gold en -
com - fort cru - el men, From sale and pro - fa -
Smite us and save us all; In ire and ex - ul -



- tomb us, The swords of scorn di - vide, Take not Thy
- na - tion Of hon - our and the sword, From sleep and
- ta - tion, A - flame with faith, and free. Lift up a



thun-der from us, But take a - way our pride.
from dam - na - tion, De - liv - er us, good Lord!
liv - ing na - tion, A sin - gle sword to Thee. A-men.

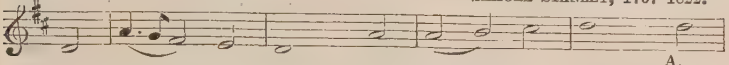
GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON, 1874– .

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

639 DOVERSDALE. (L.M.)

Doh = D. *Brightly.*

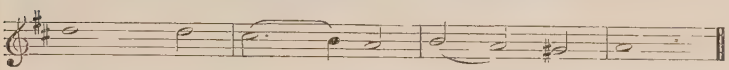
SAMUEL STANLEY, 1767–1822.



A.

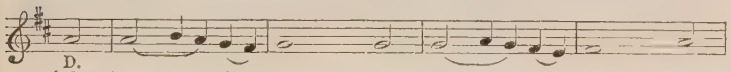
{:d | s.,f:m :r | d :— :s | s :l :t | d¹ :— :d¹f }

These things shall be: a lof - tier race Than



{|f :— :f | m :—.r :d | r :d :t, | d :— ‖

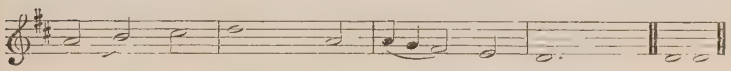
e'er the world hath known, shall rise,



D.

{:d's | s :l.s :f.m | f :— :f | f :s.f:m.r | m :— :s }

With flame of free - dom in . their souls And



{|s :l :t | d¹ :— :s | s.f :m :r | d :— :— ‖ d | d ‖

light of know - ledge in their eyes. A-men.

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 Man shall love man, with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.

5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

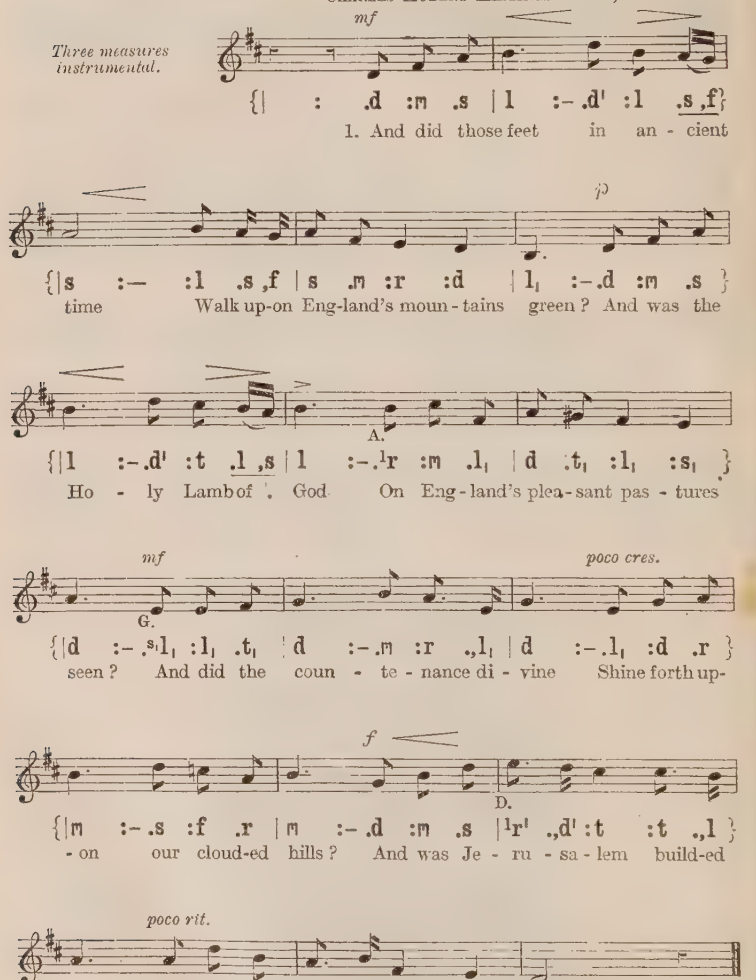
6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

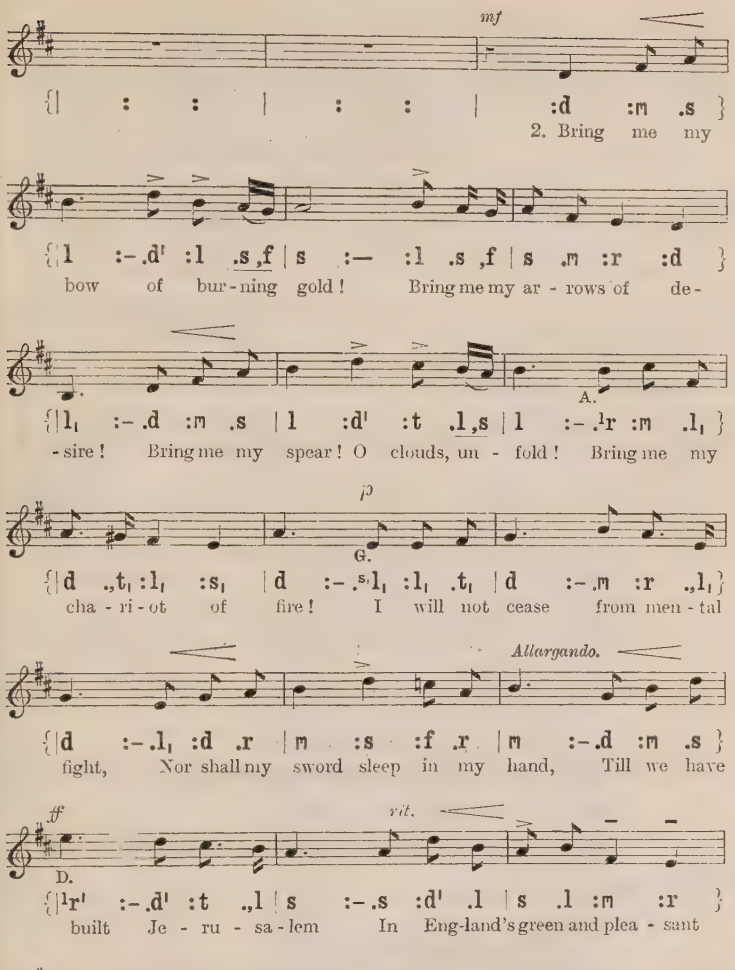
JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1840–93.

640 JERUSALEM. (D.L.M.)

Doh = D. *Slow, but with animation.*

CHARLES HUBERT HASTINGS PARRY, 1848–1918.


mf
Three measures instrumental.
{| : .d :m .s | l :-.d' :l .s ,f}
1. And did those feet in an - cient
p
{|s :— :l .s ,f | s .m :r :d | l, :-.d :m .s }
time Walk up-on Eng-land's moun - tains green? And was the
A.
{|l :-.d' :t .l ,s | l :-.lr :m .l, | d :t, :l, :s, }
Ho - ly Lamb of God On Eng - land's plea - sant pas - tures
mf
poco cres.
G.
{|d :-.s,l, :l, .t, | d :-.m :r .,l, | d :-.l, :d .r }
seen? And did the coun - te - nance di - vine Shine forth up-
f
D.
{|m :-.s :f .r | m :-.d :m .s |lr' .,d' :t :t .,l }
- on our cloud-ed hills? And was Je - ru - sa - lem build-ed
poco rit.
{ s :-.s :d' .l | s .,l :m :r | d :— : ||
here A - mong these dark sa - tan - ic mills?

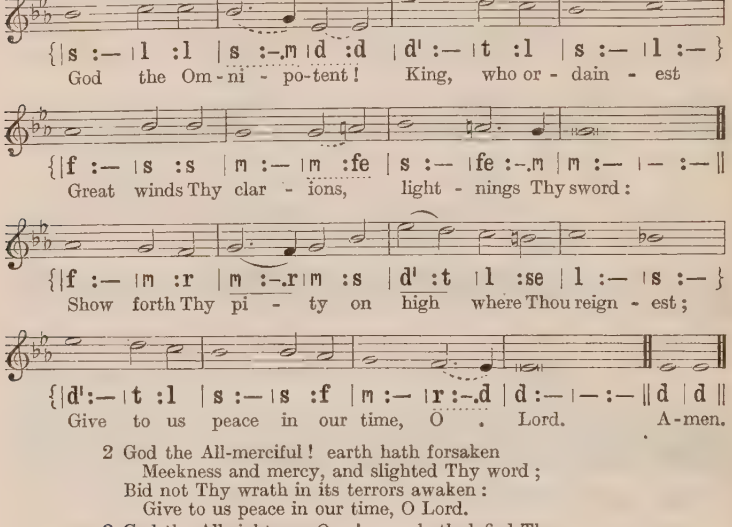

mf
2. Bring me my
bow of bur-ning gold! Bring me my ar-rows of de-
A.
-sire! Bring me my spear! O clouds, un-fold! Bring me my
p
G.
cha-ri-ot of fire! I will not cease from men-tal
Allargando.
fight, Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand, Till we have
ff
rit.
D.
built Je-ru-sa-lem In Eng-land's green and plea-sant
land.

[*Copyright*, 1916, *by C. Hubert H. Parry.*]

WILLIAM BLAKE, 1757–1827.

641 RUSSIA. (11 10. 11 9.)

Doh = E♭. *With dignity.* ALEXIS FEODOROVITCH LVOV, 1799–1871.


{|s :— |l :l |s :.m |d :d |d' :— |t :l |s :— |l :— }
God the Om - ni - po-tent! King, who or - dain - est
{|f :— |s :s |m :— |m :fe |s :— |fe :.m |m :— |— :— ||
Great winds Thy clar - ions, light - nings Thy sword:
{|f :— |m :r |m :.r |m :s |d' :t |l :se |l :— |s :— }
Show forth Thy pi - ty on high where Thou reign - est;
{|d':— |t :l |s :— |s :f |m :— |r :.d |d :— |— :— ||d |d ||
Give to us peace in our time, O . Lord. A-men.

2 God the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Meekness and mercy, and slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

4 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy Kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

5 So shall Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus, from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

HENRY FOTHERGILL CHORLEY, 1808–72, and JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

642 RUSSIA. (11 10. 11 9.)

For use overseas.

1 God of Eternity, Lord of the Ages,
Father and Spirit and Saviour of men!
Thine is the glory of time's numbered pages;
Thine is the power to revive us again.

2 Thankful, we come to Thee, Lord of the nations,
Praising Thy faithfulness, mercy, and grace,
Shown to our fathers in past generations,
Pledge of Thy love to our people and race.

3 Far from our ancient home, sundered by oceans,
Zion is builded, and God is adored:
Lift we our hearts in united devotions!
Ends of the earth, join in praise to the Lord!

4 Beauteous this land of ours, bountiful Giver!
Brightly the heavens Thy glory declare;
Streameth the sunlight on hill, plain, and river,
Shineth Thy Cross over fields rich and fair.

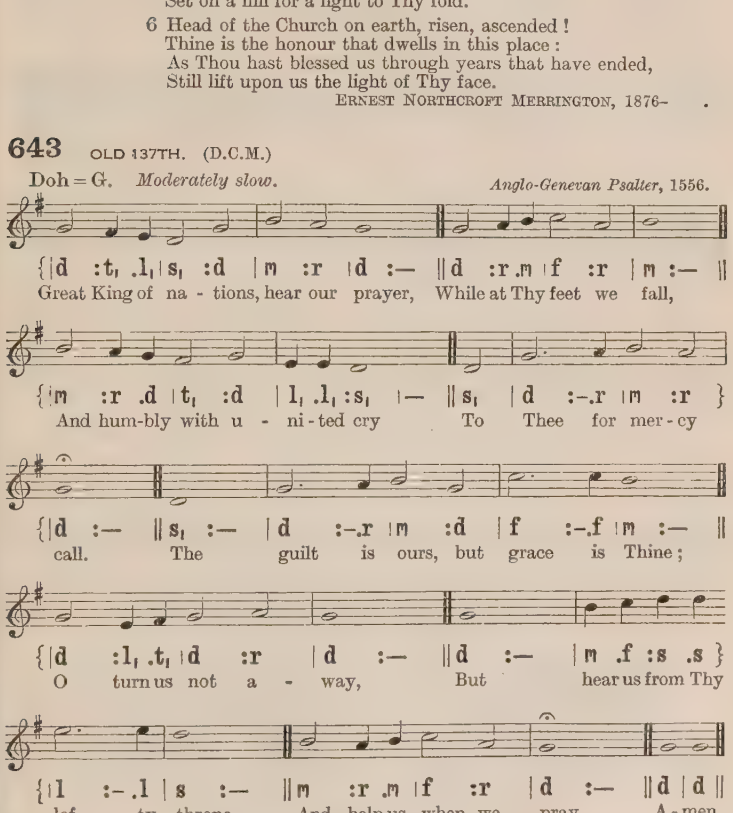
5 Pardon our sinfulness, God of all pity,
Call to remembrance Thy mercies of old;
Strengthen Thy Church to abide as a city
Set on a hill for a light to Thy fold.

6 Head of the Church on earth, risen, ascended!
Thine is the honour that dwells in this place:
As Thou hast blessed us through years that have ended,
Still lift upon us the light of Thy face.

ERNEST NORTHCROFT MERRINGTON, 1876-

643 OLD 137TH. (D.C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* *Anglo-Genevan Psalter*, 1556.


{|d :t, .l, |s, :d |m :r |d :— ‖d :r .m |f :r |m :— ‖
Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall,
{|m :r .d |t, :d |l, .l, :s, |— ‖s, |d :-.r |m :r }
And hum-bly with u - ni-ted cry To Thee for mer-cy
{|d :— ‖s, :— |d :-.r |m :d |f :-.f |m :— ‖
call. The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine;
{|d :l, .t, |d :r |d :— ‖d :— |m .f :s .s }
O turn us not a - way, But hear us from Thy
{|l :-.l |s :— ‖m :r .m |f :r |d :— ‖d |d ‖
lof - ty throne, And help us when we pray. A-men.

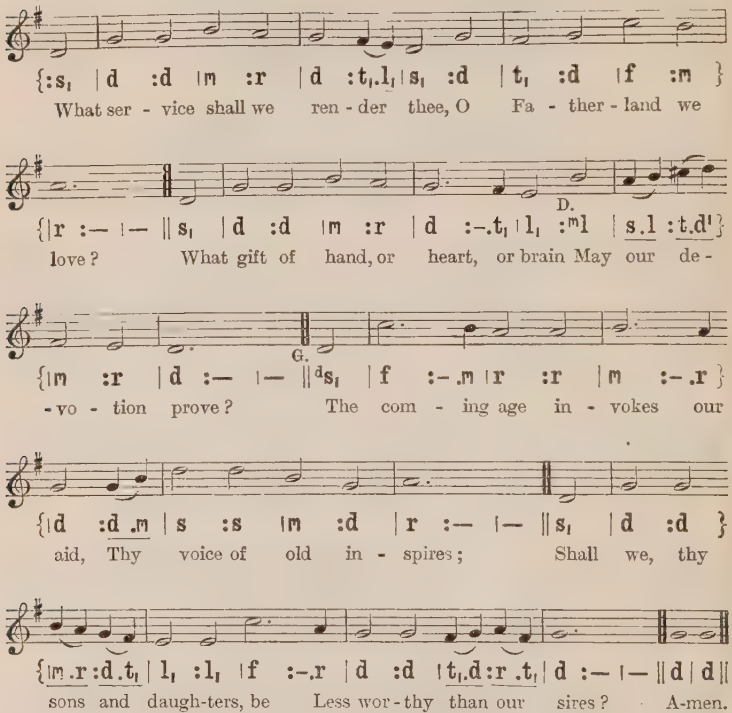
2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.
When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.
With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1802–62.

644 LEYDEN. (D.C.M.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JAN WILLEM WILMS, 1772–1847.


{:s, | d :d | m :r | d :t,.l, | s, :d | t, :d | f :m }
What ser - vice shall we ren - der thee, O Fa - ther - land we
D.
{|r :— |— || s, | d :d | m :r | d :-.t, | l, :ᵐl | s.l :t.d' }
love? What gift of hand, or heart, or brain May our de -
G.
{|m :r | d :— |— ||ᵈs, | f :-.m | r :r | m :-.r }
-vo - tion prove? The com - ing age in - vokes our
{|d :d .m | s :s | m :d | r :— |— || s, | d :d }
aid, Thy voice of old in - spires; Shall we, thy
{|m.r :d.t, | l, :l, | f :-.r | d :d | t,.d :r .t, | d :— |— || d | d ||
sons and daugh-ters, be Less wor - thy than our sires? A-men.

2 The service of the commonwealth
Is not in arms alone;
A nobler chivalry shall rise
Than war has ever known:
Glad rivalries in arts of peace,
True ministries of life,
Shall supersede the arts of war
And calm our feverish strife.

3 Too long the pagan rule of force
Has held the world in thrall;
Too long the clash of arms has drowned
The higher human call.
O comrades, seek a nobler quest!
O keep a worthier tryst!
The laws of hate have had their day;
Proclaim the laws of Christ!

4 Lord of the nations, far and near,
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
Equip us for the tasks of life,
Save us from deeds of death;
Enlist us in Thy ranks to fight
Fair freedom's holy war,
Whose battle-cry is 'Brotherhood',
Far-flung from shore to shore.

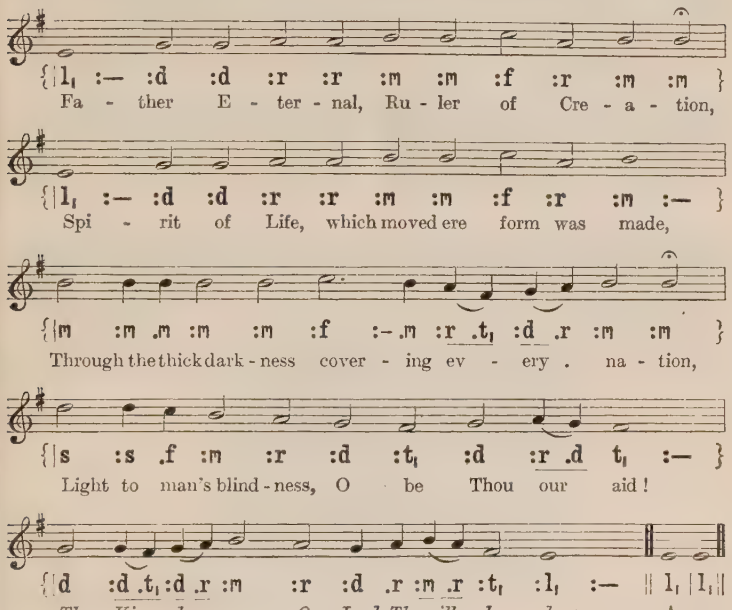
ERNEST DODGSHUN, 1876–

The League of Nations.

645 GREYFRIARS. (11 10. 11 10 10.)

Scottish Psalter, 1635.
Arranged by JAMES SMITH ANDERSON, 1853–

Lah = E. Doh = G. *Not too slow.*


{|l, :— :d :d :r :r :m :m :f :r :m :m }
Fa - ther E - ter - nal, Ru - ler of Cre - a - tion,
{|l, :— :d :d :r :r :m :m :f :r :m :— }
Spi - rit of Life, which moved ere form was made,
{|m :m .m :m :m :f :-.m :r .t, :d .r :m :m }
Through the thick dark - ness cover - ing ev - ery . na - tion,
{|s :s .f :m :r :d :t, :d :r .d t, :— }
Light to man's blind - ness, O be Thou our aid!
{|d :d .t, :d .r :m :r :d .r :m .r :t, :l, :— || l, |l, ||
Thy King - dom come, O Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

2 Races and peoples, lo! we stand divided,
And, sharing not our griefs, no joy can share;
By wars and tumults Love is mocked, derided,
His conquering Cross no kingdom wills to bear;
Thy Kingdom come, O Lord, Thy will be done.

3 Envious of heart, blind-eyed, with tongues confounded,
Nation by nation still goes unforgiven;
In wrath and fear, by jealousies surrounded,
Building proud towers which shall not reach to heaven.
Thy Kingdom come, O Lord, Thy will be done.

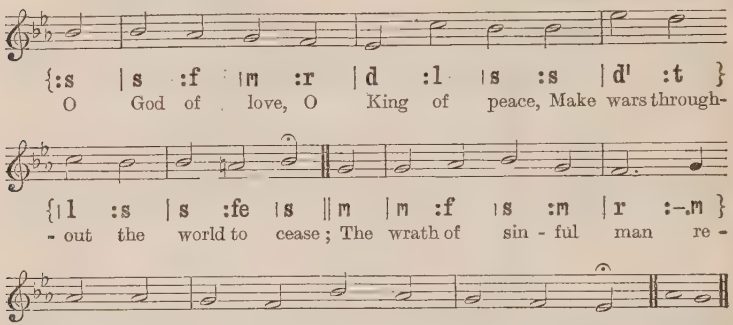
4 Lust of possession worketh desolations;
There is no meekness in the sons of earth.
Led by no star, the rulers of the nations
Still fail to bring us to the blissful birth.
Thy Kingdom come, O Lord, Thy will be done.

5 How shall we love Thee, holy, hidden Being,
If we love not the world which Thou hast made?
O, give us brother-love, for better seeing
Thy Word made flesh and in a manger laid.
Thy Kingdom come, O Lord, Thy will be done.

LAURENCE HOUSMAN, 1865–

646 MELCOMBE. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816.


{:s | s :f | m :r | d :l | s :s | d' :t }
O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-
{|l :s | s :fe | s || m | m :f | s :m | r :-.m }
- out the world to cease; The wrath of sin - ful man re -
{|f :f | m :r | s :f | m :r | d || f | m ||
- strain: Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain. A-men.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

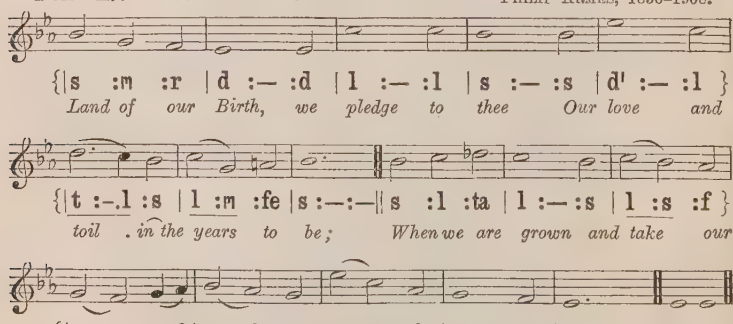
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain:
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1821–77.

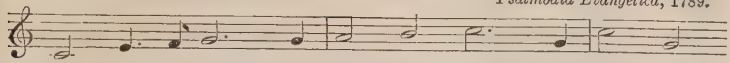
647 GALILEE. (L.M.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* PHILIP ARMES, 1836–1908.

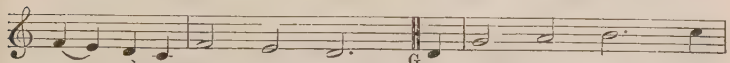

{|s :m :r | d :— :d | l :— :l | s :— :s | d' :— :l }
Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee Our love and
{|t :-.l :s | l :m :fe | s :—:— || s :l :ta | l :—:s | l :s :f }
toil . in the years to be; When we are grown and take our
{|m :r :m.f | s :f :m | d' :l :f | m :—:r | d :—:—|| d | d ||
place, As men and wo - men with our race. A-men.

TRURO. (L.M.)

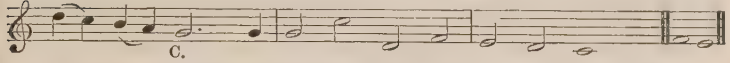
Doh = C. *In moderate time.* *Psalmodia Evangelica*, 1789.



{|d :m .,f |s :-.s |l :t |d' :-.s |d' :s }
Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee Our love and



{|f .m :r .d |f :m |r :-.||.rs, |d :r |m :-.f }
toil in the years to be; When we are grown and



{|s .f :m .r |ds :-.s |s :d' |r :f |m :r |d :— ||f |m||
take our place, As men and wo - men with our race. A-men.

2 Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help Thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age,
An undefilèd heritage.

3 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

4 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

5 Teach us to look, in all our ends,
On Thee for Judge, and not our friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.

6 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to succour man's distress.

7 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun!

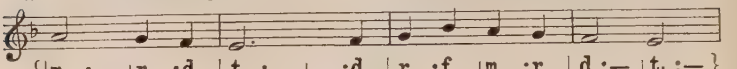
8 *Land of our Birth, our faith, our pride,*
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee,
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be!

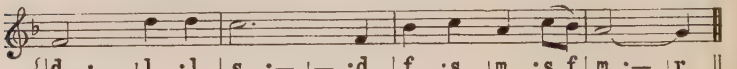
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1865–

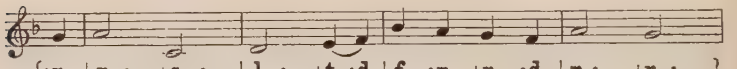
Family Life (648-50).

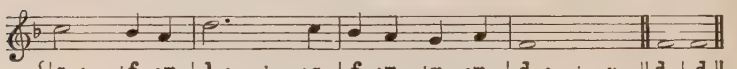
648 WELWYN. (11 10. 11 10.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* ALFRED SCOTT-GATTY, 1847–1918.









2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun !

3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,—
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Dost guide and guard with more than mother's care !

4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee !

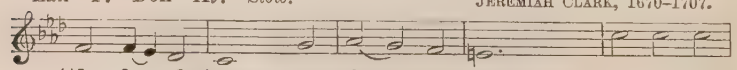
5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free :
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee :

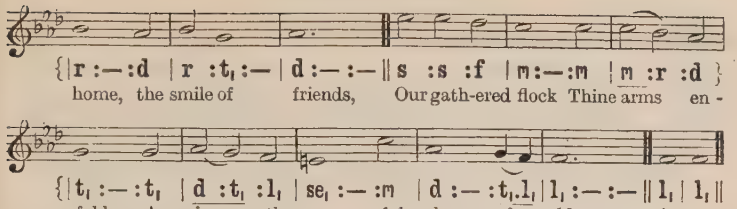
6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love !

KARL JOHANN PHILIPP SPITTA, 1801–59 ; *tr.* by SARAH LAURIE FINDLATER, 1823–1907.

649 UFFINGHAM. (L.M.)

Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Slow.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.




{|r :—:d |r :t,:— |d :— :— ‖ s :s :f |m:—:m |m :r :d }
home, the smile of friends, Our gath-ered flock Thine arms en -
{|t, :— :t, |d :t, :l, |se, :— :m |d :— :t,.l, |l, :— :— ‖ l, |l, ‖
- fold, As in . the peace - ful days of . old. A - men.

2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise,
In sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

3 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep,

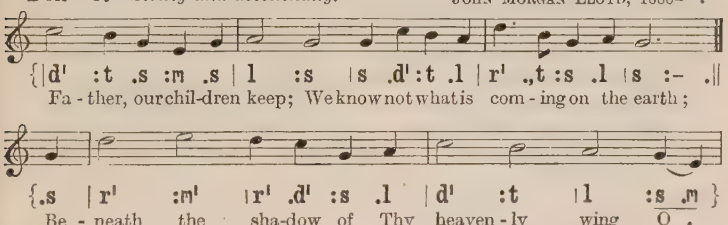
4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres,

5 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809–94.

650 PRO NOSTRIS LIBERIS. (6 10. 10 10.)

Doh = C. *Slowly and devotionally.* JOHN MORGAN LLOYD, 1880– .


{|d' :t .s :m .s |l :s |s .d':t .l |r' .,t :s .l |s :- .||
Fa - ther, our chil-dren keep; We know not what is com - ing on the earth;
{.s |r' :m' |r' .d' :s .l |d' :t |l :s .m }
Be - neath the sha-dow of Thy heaven - ly wing O .
{|d .r :m |f .l :s .m |d :r |d :— ‖ f |m ‖
keep them, keep them, Thou who gav'st them birth. A - men.

[*Copyright*, 1927, *by Oxford University Press.*]

2 Father, draw nearer us;
Draw firmer round us Thy protecting arm;
O clasp our children closer to Thy side,
Uninjured in the day of earth's alarm.

3 Them in Thy chambers hide;
O hide them and preserve them calm and safe,
When sin abounds, and error flows abroad,
And Satan tempts, and human passions chafe.

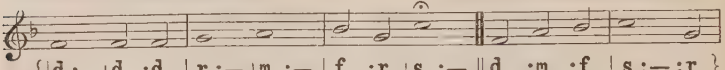
4 O keep them undefiled,
Unspotted from a tempting world of sin,
That, clothed in white, through the bright city-gates,
They may with us in triumph enter in.

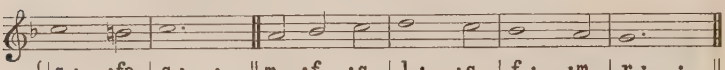
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

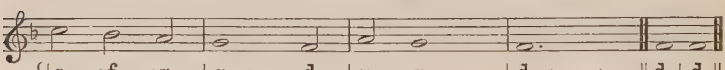
Daily Work.

651 SONG 34 (ANGELS' SONG). (L.M.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1583–1625.







2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day;

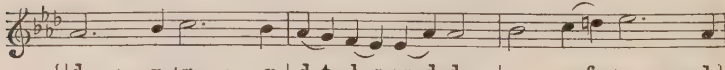
5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

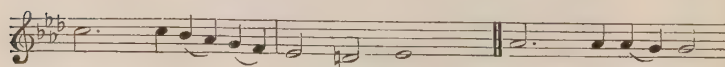
CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

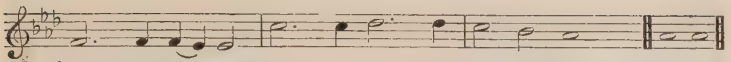
A Mothers' Prayer.

652 CALVARY. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* SAMUEL STANLEY, 1767–1822.







2 Since the day the blessèd mother
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,
Thou hast crowned us with an honour
Women never knew before;
And, that we may bear it meetly,
We must seek Thine aid the more.

3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That, in all we do or say,
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

4 When our growing sons and daughters
Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us then a deeper insight,
And new powers of sacrifice:
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them,
Love that nothing good denies.

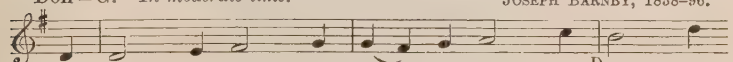
5 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
That, when all the work is over,
And we lay the burden down,
Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown.

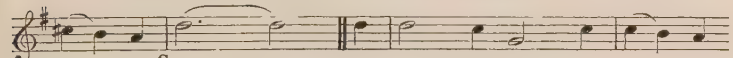
CHRISTIAN BURKE, 1859– .

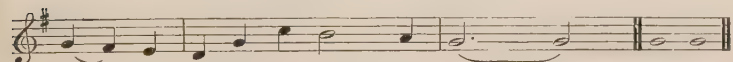
For Little Children (653–71).

653 SPRING-TIDE HOUR. (446. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.







2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

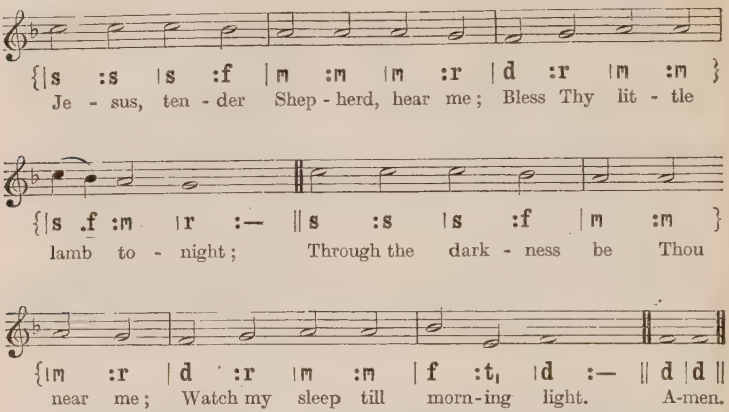
3 O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

THOMAS OSMOND SUMMERS, 1812–82.

v. 1, 4th line. sleep;
v. 3, 4th line. grace;

654 EVENING PRAYER. (87. 87.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{|s :s |s :f |m :m |m :r |d :r |m :m }
Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle
{|s .f :m |r :— ‖s :s |s :f |m :m }
lamb to - night; Through the dark - ness be Thou
{|m :r |d :r |m :m |f :t, |d :— ‖ d |d ‖
near me; Watch my sleep till morn-ing light. A-men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

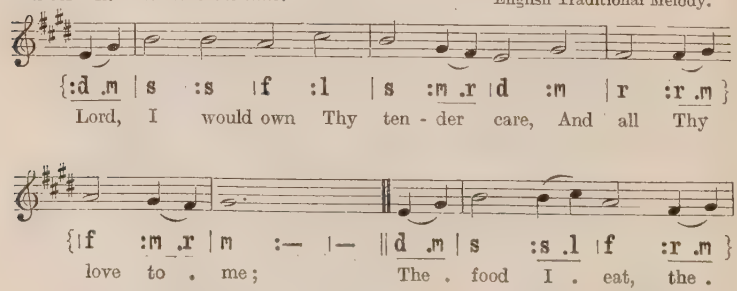
2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
Listen to my evening prayer.

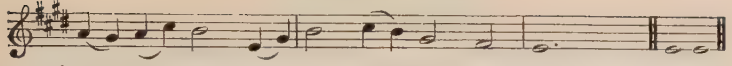
3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

MARY LUNDIE DUNCAN, 1814–40.

655 NEWBURY. (C.M.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* English Traditional Melody.





{|f .m :f .l |s :d .m| s :l .s |m :r |d :— |— ‖ d |d ‖
clothes I . wear, Are all be - stowed by Thee. A-men.

2 'Tis Thou preservest me from death
And dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath
Unless Thou give me power.

3 Kind angels guard me every night,
As round my bed they stay;
Nor am I absent from Thy sight
In darkness or by day.

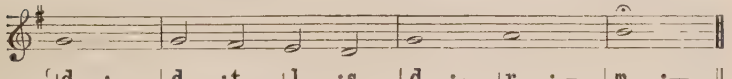
4 My health and friends and parents dear
To me by God are given;
I have not any blessing here
But what is sent from heaven.

5 Such goodness, Lord, and constant care
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily prayer
To love Thee and obey.

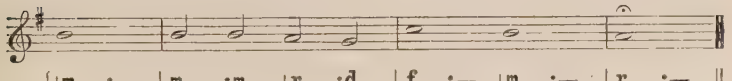
JANE TAYLOR, 1783–1824.

656 OLD 100TH. (L.M.)

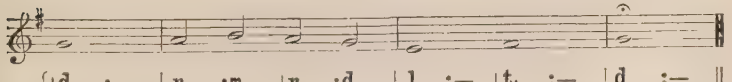
Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.* *French Psalter*, 1551.



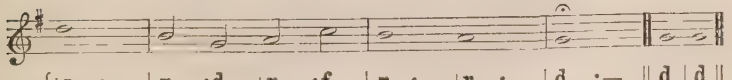
{|d :— |d :t_1 |l_1 :s_1 |d :— |r :— |m :— ‖
Be pres - ent at our ta - ble, Lord,



{|m :— |m :m |r :d |f :— |m :— |r :— ‖
Be here and ev - ery - where a - - dored;



{|d :— |r :m |r :d |l_1 :— |t_1 :— |d :— ‖
These mer - cies bless, and grant that we

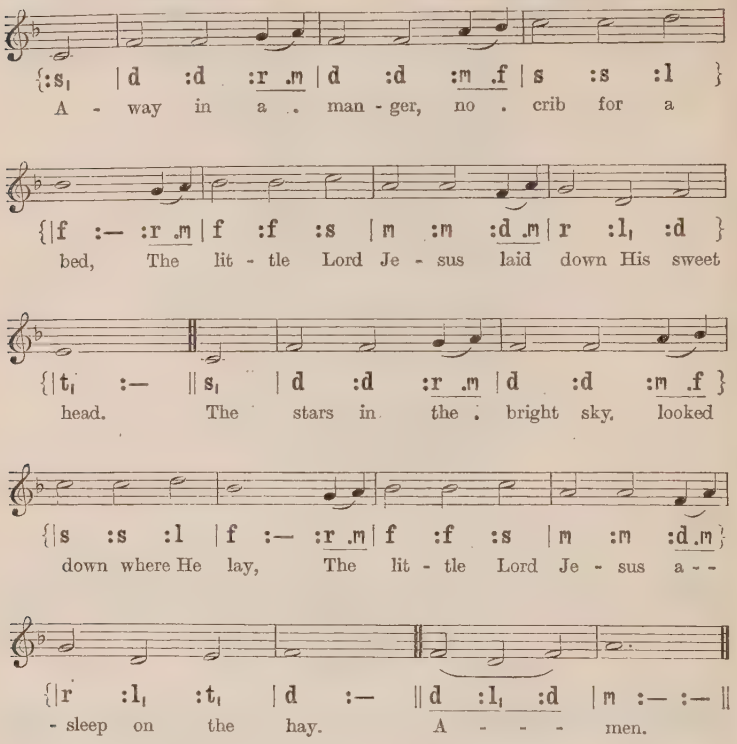


{|s :— |m :d |r :f |m :— |r :— |d :— ‖ d |d ‖
May feast in Par - a - dise with Thee. A-men.

JOHN CENNICK, 1718–55.

657 CRADLE SONG. (11 11. 11 11.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* WILLIAM JAMES KIRKPATRICK, 1838–1921.


{:s, | d :d :r .m | d :d :m .f | s :s :l }
A - way in a . man - ger, no . crib for a
{|f :— :r .m | f :f :s | m :m :d .m | r :l, :d }
bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet
{|t, :— || s, | d :d :r .m | d :d :m .f }
head. The stars in the . bright sky. looked
{|s :s :l | f :— :r .m | f :f :s | m :m :d .m }
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - -
{|r :l, :t, | d :— || d :l, :d | m :— :— ||
- sleep on the hay. A - - - men.

[*Copyright*, 1923, *Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner.*]

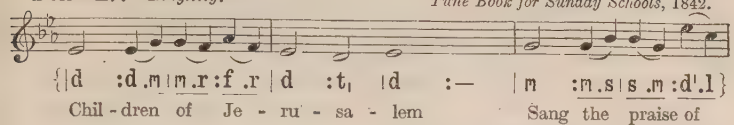
2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

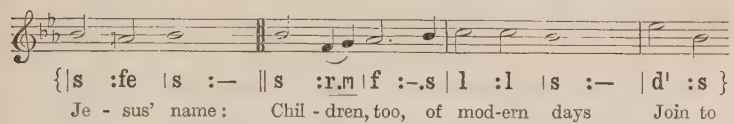
3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

ANON.

658 CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM. (7 7. 7 7. and refrain.)

Doh – Eb. *Brightly.* *Tune Book for Sunday Schools*, 1842.





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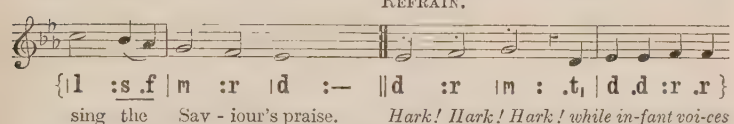
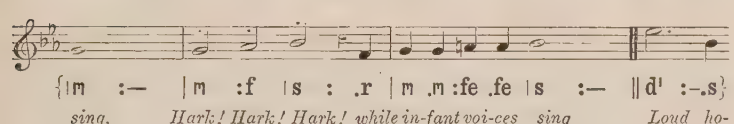
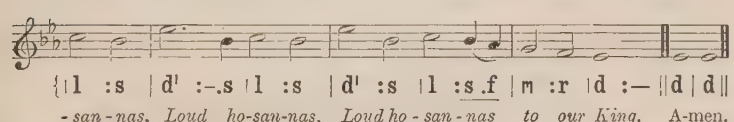






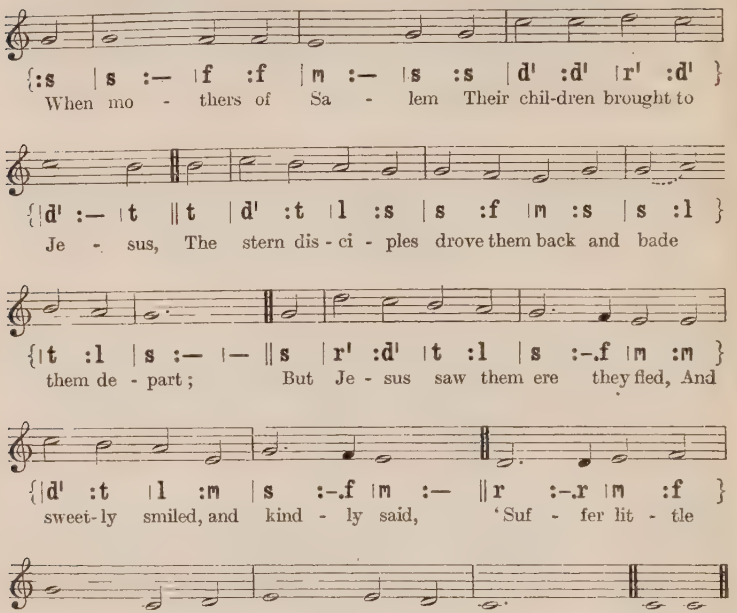
2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His word,
We are taught the way to heaven:
Praise for all to God be given.

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song,
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.

JOHN HENLEY, 1800–42.

659 ATHLONE. (Irr.)

Doh = C. *In moderate time.* ROBERT NEWTON QUAILE, 1867–


{:s | s :— | f :f | m :— | s :s | d' :d' | r' :d' }
When mo - thers of Sa - lem Their chil-dren brought to
{| d' :— | t || t | d' :t | l :s | s :f | m :s | s :l }
Je - sus, The stern dis - ci - ples drove them back and bade
{| t :l | s :— | — || s | r' :d' | t :l | s :-.f | m :m }
them de - part; But Je - sus saw them ere they fled, And
{| d' :t | l :m | s :-.f | m :— || r :-.r | m :f }
sweet-ly smiled, and kind - ly said, 'Suf - fer lit - tle
{| s :— | d :r | m :— | m :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
chil - dren To come un - to Me. A - men.

2 'For I will receive them
And fold them to My bosom;
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs, O drive them not away;
For, if their hearts to Me they give,
They shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children
To come unto Me.'

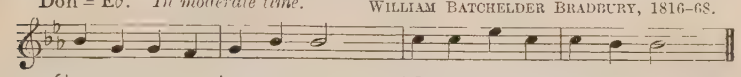
3 How kind was our Saviour
To bid these children welcome!
But there are many thousands who have never learned His Name;
The Bible they have never read;
They know not that the Saviour said,
'Suffer little children
To come unto Me.'

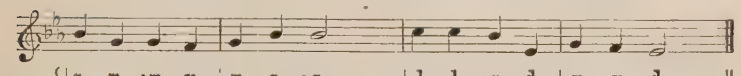
4 O soon may the heathen,
Of every tribe and nation,
Fulfil Thy blessèd word, and cast their idols all away;
O shine upon them from above,
And show Thyself a God of love:
Teach the little children
To come unto Thee.

WILLIAM MEDLEN HUTCHINGS, 1827–76.

660 JESUS LOVES ME. (77. 77. and refrain.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY, 1816–68.





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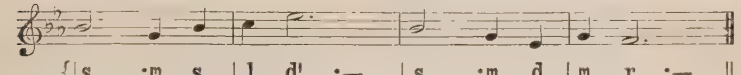
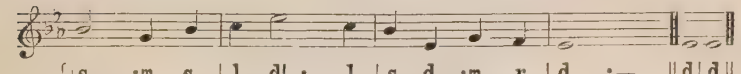




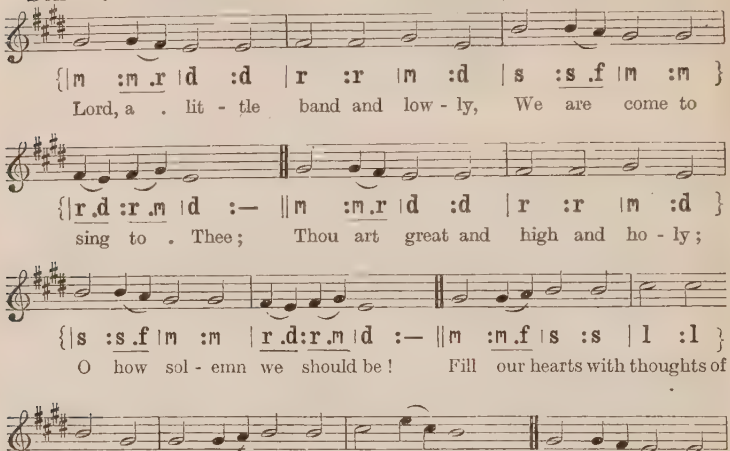
2 Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

3 Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
Then His little child will take
Up to heaven, for His dear sake.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER, 1820–1915.

661 ROUSSEAU. (87. 87. D.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU, 1712–78.

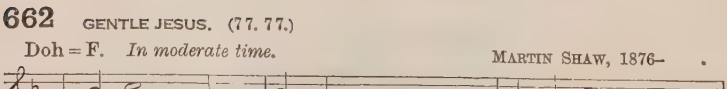

{|m :m .r |d :d |r :r |m :d |s :s .f |m :m }
Lord, a . lit - tle band and low - ly, We are come to
{|r .d :r .m |d :— ‖m :m .r |d :d |r :r |m :d }
sing to . Thee; Thou art great and high and ho - ly;
{|s :s .f |m :m |r .d :r .m |d :— ‖m :m .f |s :s |l :l }
O how sol - emn we should be! Fill our hearts with thoughts of
{|s :m |m :m .f |s :s |l :d'.l |s :— ‖m :m .r |d :d }
Je - sus, And of heaven, where He is gone; And let no - thing
{|r :r |m :d |s :s .f |m :m |r .d :r .m |d :— ‖d |d ‖
ev - er please us He would grieve to look up - on. A-men.

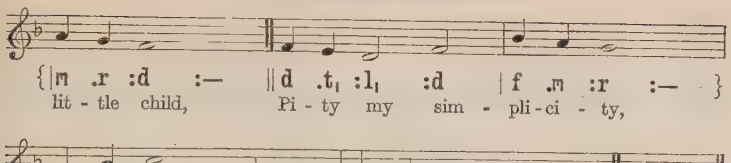
2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.
Let our sins be all forgiven;
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

MARTHA EVANS SHELLY, 1812– ? .

662 GENTLE JESUS. (77. 77.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* MARTIN SHAW, 1876– .





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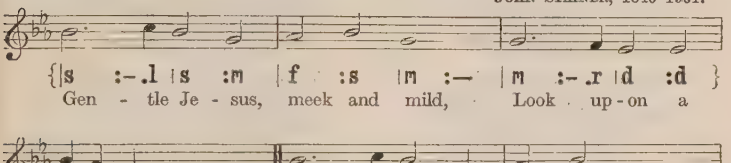
SIMPLICITY. (77. 77.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.


{|s :-.l |s :m |f :s |m :— |m :-.r |d :d }
Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a
{|s .f :m |r :— ‖s :-.l |s :m |f :s |m :— }
lit - tle child, Pi - ty my sim - pli - ci - ty,
{|m :m .r |d :s .f |m :r |d :— ‖f |m ‖
Suf - fer . me to . come to Thee. A - men.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind;
Let me have Thy loving mind.

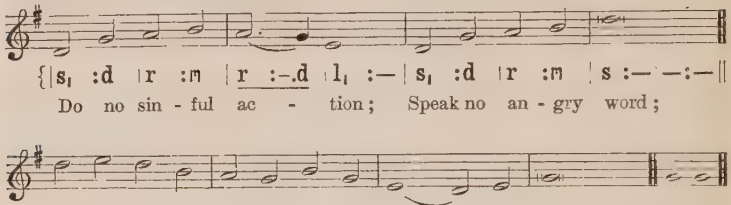
4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

5 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707–88.

663 GLENFINLAS. (65. 65.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* KENNETH GEORGE FINLAY, 1882-



2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

3 There 's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

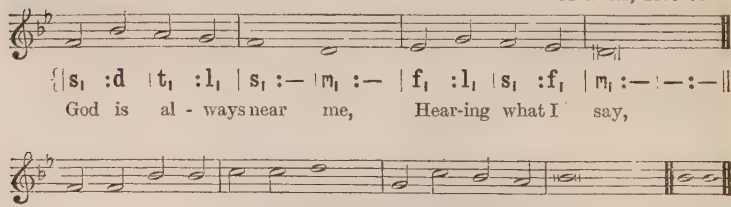
4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

5 Christ is your own Master;
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1823–95.

664 ST. CYRIL. (65. 75.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* PHILIPP BLISS, 1838–76.


{|s, :d |t, :l, |s, :— |m, :— |f, :l, |s, :f, |m, :—:—:—||
God is al - ways near me, Hear-ing what I say,
{|s, :s, |d :d |r :r |m :— |l, :r |d :t, |d :—:—:—||d|d||
Know-ing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play. A-men.

2 God is always near me;
In the darkest night
He can see me just the same
As by mid-day light.

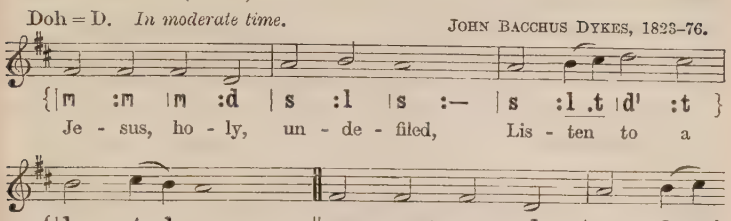
3 God is always near me,
Though so young and small;
Not a look or word or thought,
But God knows it all.

PHILIPP BLISS, 1838–76.

665 FERRIER. (77. 77.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.*

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.


{|m :m |m :d |s :l |s :— |s :l .t |d' :t }
Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a
{|l :t .l |s :— ‖m :m |m :d |s :l .t }
lit - tle . child. Thou hast sent the glo - rious
{|d' :— |d' :l |s :m |r :m .r |d :— ‖f |m ‖
light, Chas - ing far the si - lent night. A - men.

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

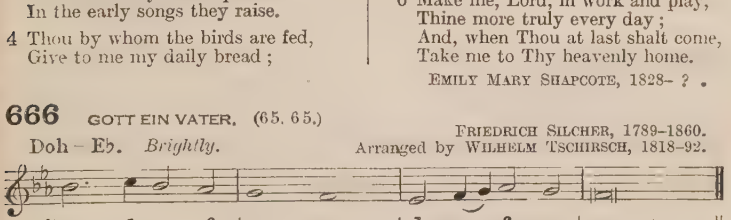
6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And, when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home.

EMILY MARY SHAPCOTE, 1828– ?

666 GOTT EIN VATER. (65. 65.)

Doh = E♭. *Brightly.*

FRIEDRICH SILCHER, 1789–1860.
Arranged by WILHELM TSCHIRSCH, 1818–92.


{|s :-.l |s :f |m :— |r :— |d :r .m |f :m |r :— |— :—‖
Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a . listen-ing ear;
{|m :s |l :s |d' :— |t :l |s :f .m |f :s |m :— |— :— ‖f |m ‖
When we bow be - fore Thee, Chil-dren's prais-es hear. A-men.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

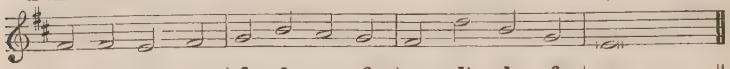
4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

5 Then, when Thou shalt call us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
'Saviour, Lord, we come.'

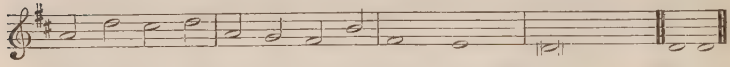
HARRIET BURN MCKEEVER, 1807–86.

667 CUTTLE MILLS. (85. 83.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM GRIFFITH, 1867–



{|m :m |r :m |f :l |s :f |m :d' |l :f |r :—|—:—||
Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil-dren, Be a friend to me;



{|s :d' |t :d' |s :f |m :l |m :—|r :—|d :—|—:—||d |d||
Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee. A-men.

2 Teach me how to grow in goodness
Daily as I grow;
Thou hast been a child, and surely
Thou dost know.

3 Never leave me nor forsake me,
Ever be my Friend;
For I need Thee from life's dawning
To its end.

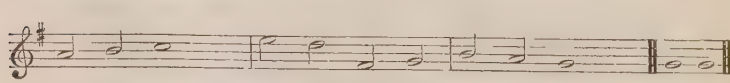
WALTER JOHN MATHAMS, 1853–

668 BATTISHILL. (77. 77.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JONATHAN BATTISHILL, 1738–1801.

{|s :m |r :d |r :r |m :— |f :m }
Lov - ing Shep - herd of Thy sheep, Keep me,

{|l :s |f :m |r :— ||s :m |r :d }
Lord, in safe - ty keep; No - thing can Thy



{|r :m |f :— |l :s |t, :d |m :r |d :— ||d |d ||
power with - stand; None can pluck me from Thy hand. A-men.

2 Loving Shepherd, Thou didst give
Thine own life that I might live;
May I love Thee day by day,
Gladly Thy sweet will obey.

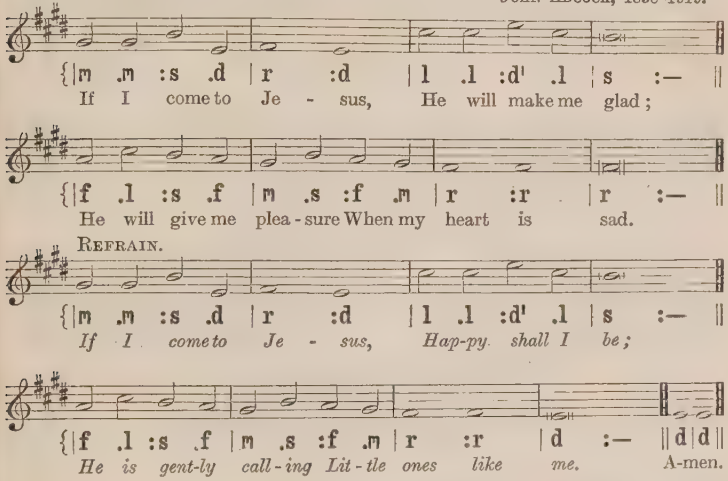
3 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach me still Thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my feet to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

4 Where Thou leadest may I go,
Walking in Thy steps below;
Then, before Thy Father's throne,
Jesus, claim me for Thine own.

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807–82.

669 WOODBROOK. (65. 65. and refrain.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* JOHN ADCOCK, 1838–1919.


{|m .m :s .d | r :d | l .l :d' .l | s :— ||
If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad;
{|f .l :s .f | m .s :f .m | r :r | r :— ||
He will give me plea - sure When my heart is sad.
REFRAIN.
{|m .m :s .d | r :d | l .l :d' .l | s :— ||
If I come to Je - sus, Hap-py shall I be;
{|f .l :s .f | m .s :f .m | r :r | d :— ||d|d||
He is gent-ly call-ing Lit-tle ones like me. A-men.

2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer;
He will love me dearly;
He my sins did bear.

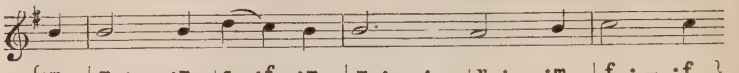
3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

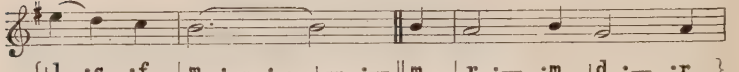
4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.

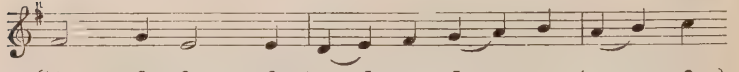
FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1820–1915.

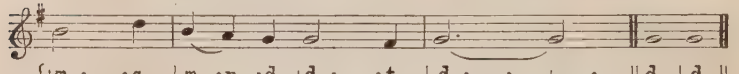
670 CHILD SERVICE. (76. 887.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* HENRY ELLIOT BUTTON, 1861–1925.









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2 O what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
Such grace to mine be given.

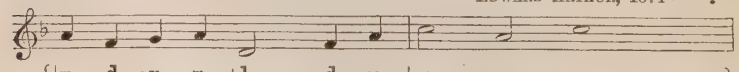
3 O what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's holy book:
Such grace to mine be given.

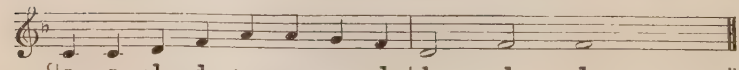
4 O what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven?
Young hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love their Maker, Saviour, Friend:
Such grace to mine be given.

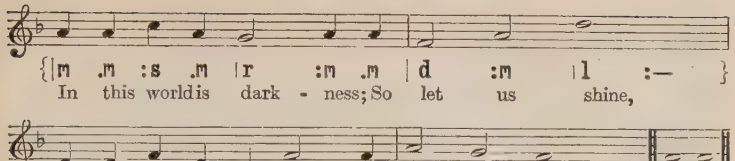
ANON.

671 LUMETTO. (55. 66. 64. 64.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* EDWARD ARTHUR, 1874–







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2 Jesus bids us shine,
First of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it,
If our light grows dim:
He looks down from heaven
To see us shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

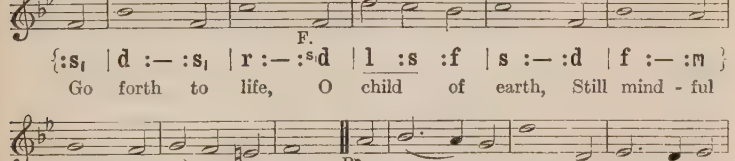
3 Jesus bids us shine,
Then, for all around;
Many kinds of darkness
In the world are found—
Sin, and want, and sorrow;
So we must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

SUSAN WARNER, 1819–85.

Facing the World.

672 ST. BARTHOLOMEW. (L.M.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY DUNCALF, 18th century.


F.
{:s, |d :— :s, |r :— :s d |l :s :f |s :— :d |f :— :m }
Go forth to life, O child of earth, Still mind - ful
B♭.
{|r :— :d |r :d :t, |d :— ‖ m t, |d :— .t, :l, |m :— :m, |f, :— .m, :f, }
of thy heaven - ly birth: Thou art . not here for ease . or
{|m, :— :s, |d :s, :l, |s, :f, :m, |r :d :t, |d :— ‖ d | d ‖
sin, But man - hood's no - ble crown to win. A - men.

2 Though passion fires are in thy soul,
Through Christ thou canst their flames control:
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Through Christ thou art more strong than they.

3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth:
God's angels still are near to save,
And God Himself doth help the brave.

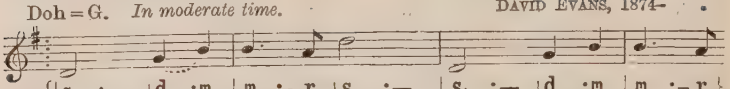
4 Then forth to life, O child of earth;
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth:
For noble service thou art here;
Thy neighbour help, thy God revere.

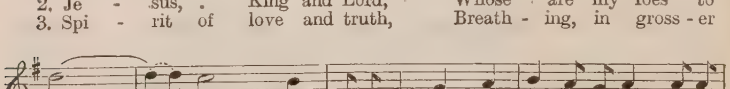
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

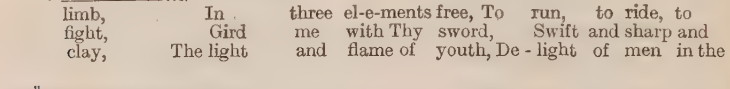
A Boy's Prayer.

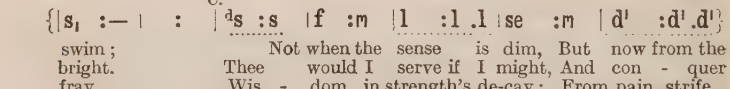
673 ORISONS. (66. 66. D.)

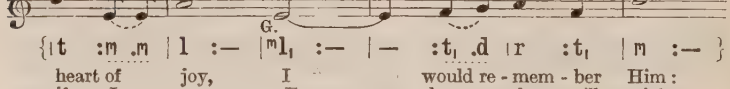
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* DAVID EVANS, 1874–


{|s, :— |d :m |m :-.r |s :— |s, :— |d :m |m :-.r }
1. God, who cre - a - ted me Nim - ble and light of
2. Je - sus, King and Lord, Whose are my foes to
3. Spi - rit of love and truth, Breath - ing, in gross - er


{|s :— |-.s :f |— :m |l,.l,:t, |d :r |m :r .d |r :r.r }
limb, In three el-e-ments free, To run, to ride, to
fight, Gird me with Thy sword, Swift and sharp and
clay, The light and flame of youth, De - light of men in the


C.
{|s, :— | : |ds :s |f :m |l :l .l |se :m |d' :d'.d' }
swim; Not when the sense is dim, But now from the
bright. Thee would I serve if I might, And con - quer
fray, Wis - dom in strength's de-cay; From pain, strife,



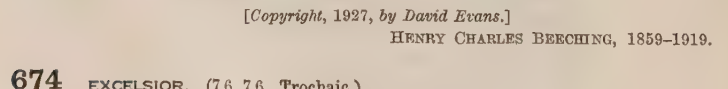


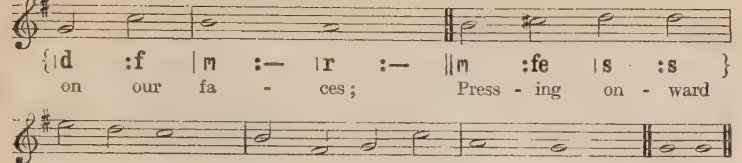
[*Copyright*, 1927, *by David Evans.*]

HENRY CHARLES BEECHING, 1859–1919.

674 EXCELSIOR. (76. 76. Trochaic.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852–





2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly;

3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;

4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day;
Growing purer, kinder,—

5 Lord, so pray we every day:
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

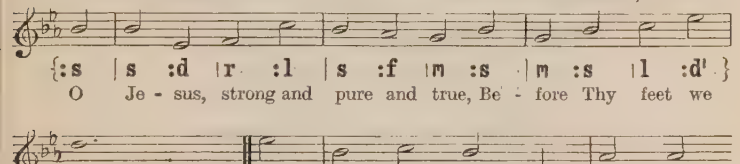
MARY BUTLER, 1841–1916.

A School Hymn.

675 ST. FULBERT. (C.M.)

Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.*

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.


{:s |s :d |r :l |s :f |m :s |m :s |l :d' }
O Je - sus, strong and pure and true, Be - fore Thy feet we
{|t :— |— ||d' |s :l |s :d |f :f }
bow; The grace of ear - lier years re -
{|m :m |r :m |f :r |d :— |— ||f |m ||
- new, And lead us on - ward now. A - men.

2 The joyous life that year by year
Within these walls is stored,
The golden hope, the gladsome cheer,
We bring to Thee, O Lord.

3 Our faith endow with keener powers,
With warmer glow our love;
And draw these halting hearts of ours
From earth to things above.

4 In paths our bravest ones have trod,
O make us strong to go,
That we may give our lives to God,
In serving man below.

5 Scorn we the selfish aim or choice,
And love's high precept keep,
'Rejoice with those that do rejoice,
And weep with those that weep.'

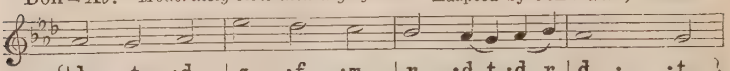
6 So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,
As from a full-fed spring,
To make the world a better place,
And life a worthier thing.

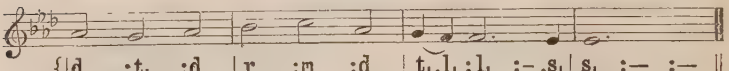
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1823–97.

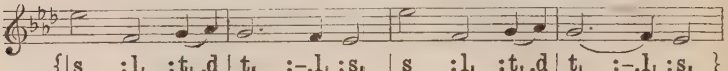
Commemoration.

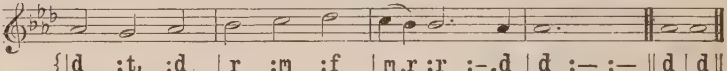
676 BEDE. (11 10. 11 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = Ab. *Moderately slow and dignified.* Adapted by JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.









2 Gone are the labours, the joy, and the sorrow;
Lo, at the end we draw near to adore,
Ere our full life is begun on the morrow,
Childhood behind us and manhood before.

3 Shepherd of souls, O Door of salvation,
Keep Thou Thy flock in Thine infinite care,
Fold them as one in their last adoration,
Ere in the distance divided they fare.

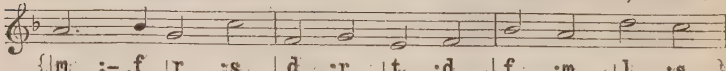
4 Though nevermore in one place all may gather,
Though in life's battle we struggle apart,
One be our Saviour, and One be our Father,
Bind us together in faith and in heart.

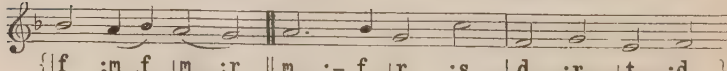
HERBERT BRANSTON GRAY, 1851–

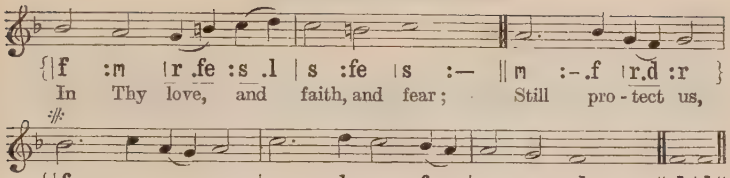
Beginning of Term.

677 LEWES. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JOHN RANDALL, 1715–99.







2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way;
Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day;
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

3 Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;
Thou, our Saviour,
Still our failing strength repair.

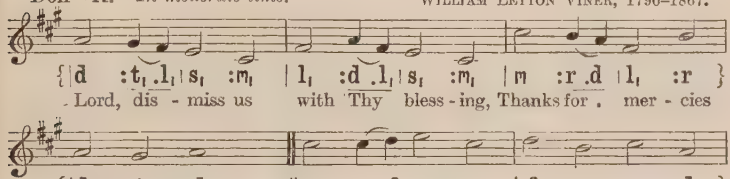
End of Term.

HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1803–71.

678 DISMISSAL. (87. 87. 87.)

Doh = A. *In moderate time.*

WILLIAM LETTON VINER, 1790–1867.


Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Thanks for mer-cies
past re-ceive; Par-don all, their faults con-fess-ing;
Time that's lost may all re-trieve; May Thy chil-dren,
May Thy chil-dren Ne'er a-gain Thy Spi-rit grieve. A-men.

2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure;
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

3 By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish,
By Thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

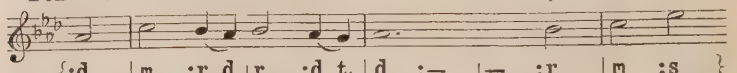
4 Let Thy Father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store;
Those returning
Make more faithful than before.

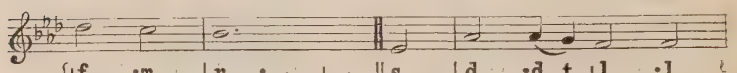
HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1803–71.

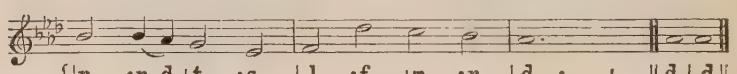
x 2

679 CAMBERWELL. (S.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* *European Psalmist*, 1872.

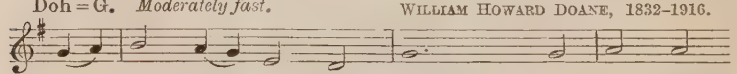


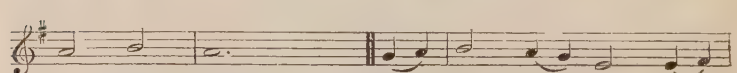




DOANE. (S.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately fast.* WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE, 1832–1916.





2 Revive Thy work, O Lord:
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life
O may our spirits be.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord:
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

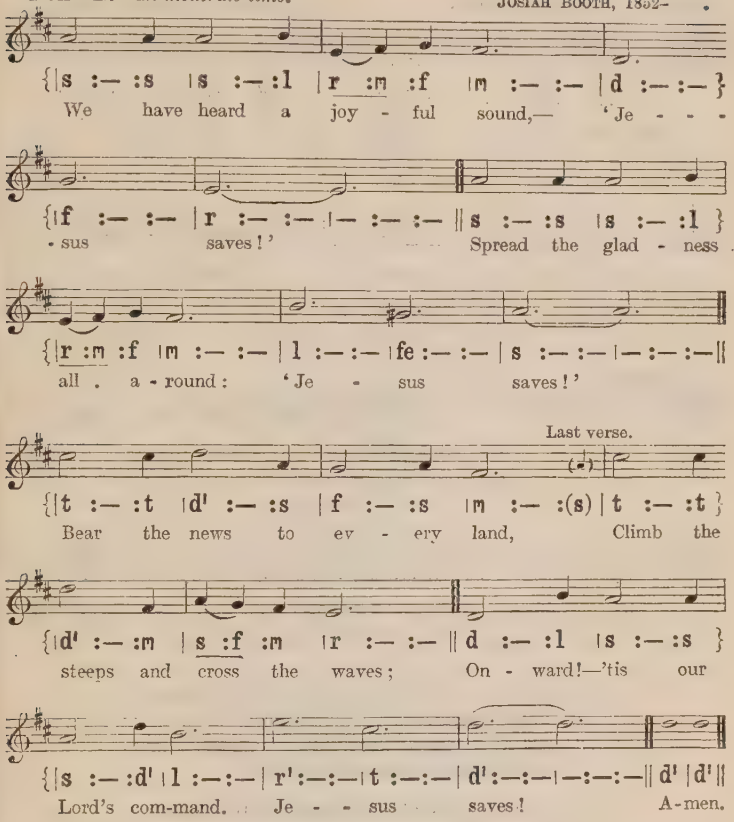
4 Revive Thy work, O Lord:
Give power unto Thy word;
Grant that Thy blessèd Gospel may
In living faith be heard.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord:
And give refreshing showers:
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1825–1909.

680 LIMPSFIELD. (73. 73. 77. 73.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852-


{|s :— :s |s :— :l |r :m :f |m :— :— |d :— :— }
We have heard a joy - ful sound,— 'Je - - -
{|f :— :— |r :— :— |— :— :— ‖ s :— :s |s :— :l }
- sus saves!' Spread the glad - ness
{|r :m :f |m :— :— |l :— :— |fe :— :— |s :— :— |— :— :— ‖
all . a - round: 'Je - sus saves!'
Last verse.
{|t :— :t |d' :— :s |f :— :s |m :— :(s) |t :— :t }
Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the
{|d' :— :m |s :f :m |r :— :— ‖ d :— :l |s :— :s }
steeps and cross the waves; On - ward!—'tis our
{|s :— :d' |l :— :— |r' :— :— |t :— :— |d' :— :— |— :— :— ‖ d' |d' ‖
Lord's com-mand. Je - - sus saves! A-men.

2 Waft it on the rolling tide:
'Jesus saves!'
Tell to sinners far and wide,
'Jesus saves!'
Sing, ye islands of the sea;
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves!

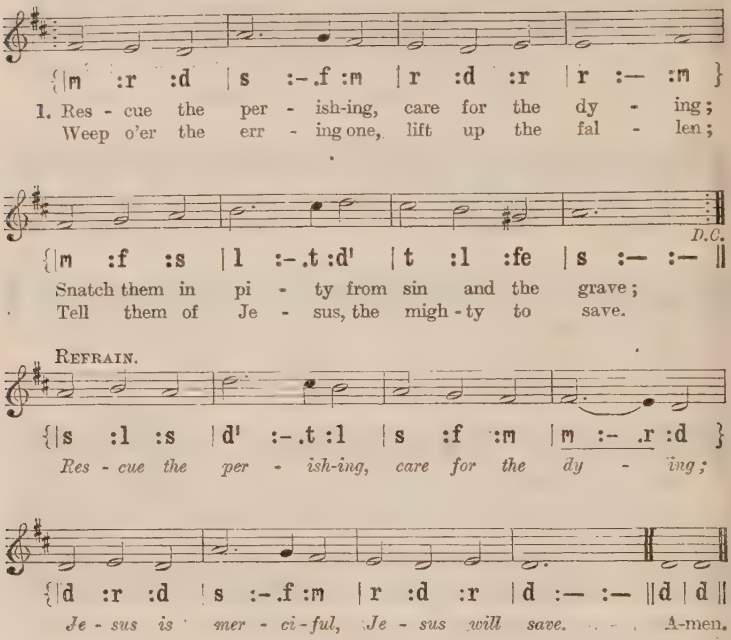
3 Sing above the battle's strife
'Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life
Jesus saves!'
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,
'Jesus saves!'

4 Give the winds a mighty voice,
'Jesus saves!'
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves,—
This our song of victory,
'Jesus saves!'

PRISCILLA JANE OWENS, 1829- ?.

681 COMFORT. (11 10. 11 10. and refrain. Dactylic.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* CHARLES A. GARRATT, 19th cent.


{|m :r :d |s :-.f :m |r :d :r |r :— :m }
1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, care for the dy - ing;
Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fal - len;
D.C.
{|m :f :s |l :-.t :d' |t :l :fe |s :— :— ‖
Snatch them in pi - ty from sin and the grave;
Tell them of Je - sus, the migh - ty to save.
REFRAIN.
{|s :l :s |d' :-.t :l |s :f :m |m :-.r :d }
Res - cue the per - ish-ing, care for the dy - ing;
{|d :r :d |s :-.f :m |r :d :r |d :— :— ‖d |d ‖
Je - sus is mer - ci-ful, Je - sus will save. A-men.

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive, if they only believe.

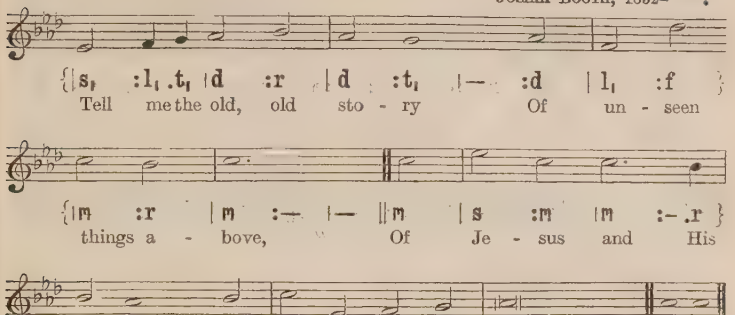
3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing—duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1820–1915.

682 REMEMBRANCE. (76. 76.)

Doh = Ab. *In moderate time.* JOSIAH BOOTH, 1852- .


{|s, :l, .t, |d :r |d :t, |— :d |l, :f }
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen
{|m :r |m :— |— ||m |s :m |m :- .r }
things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His
{|r :d |— :r |m :s, |l, :t, |d :— |— :— || d |d ||
glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

2 Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless, and defiled.

3 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.

4 Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

5 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.

6 Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

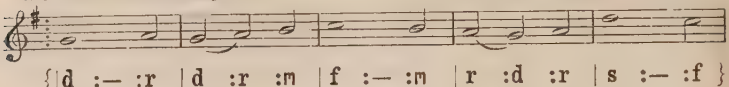
7 Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.

8 Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

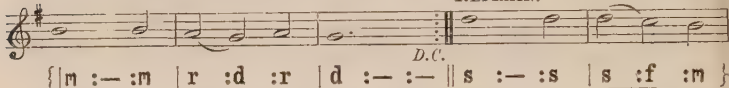
KATE HANKEY, 1834-1911.

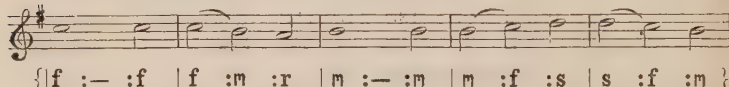
683 HYFRYDOL. (8 7. 8 7. and refrain.)

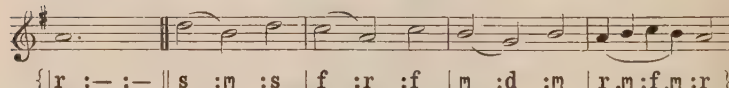
Doh – G. *Moderately slow.* ROWLAND HUGH PRICHARD, 1811–87.

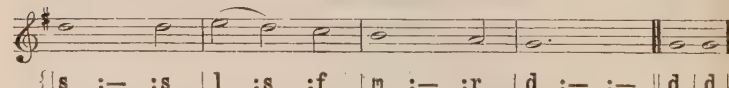


REFRAIN.









2 I was lost: but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray,
Raised me up and gently led me
Back into the narrow way.

3 Faint was I, and fears possessed me,
Bruised was I from many a fall;
Hope was gone, and shame distressed me:
But His love has pardoned all.

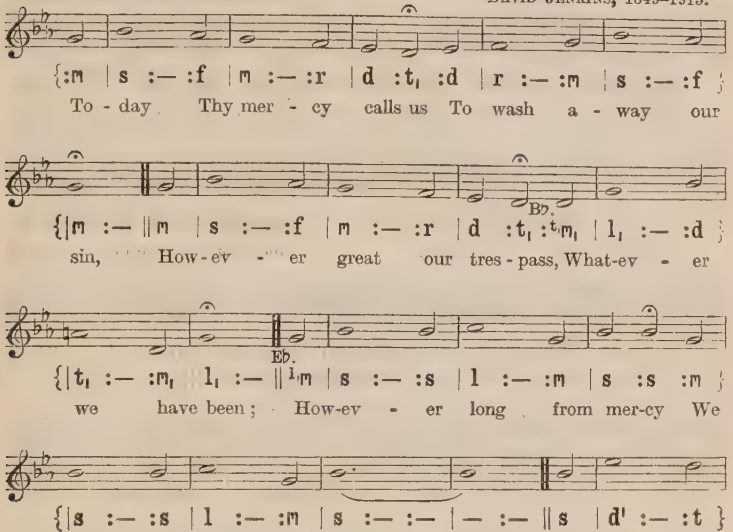
4 Days of darkness still may meet me,
Sorrow's paths I oft may tread;
But His presence still is with me,
By His guiding hand I'm led.

5 He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet:
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Made by grace for glory meet.

FRANCIS HAROLD ROWLEY, 1854–

684 PENLAN. (76. 76. D.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* DAVID JENKINS, 1849–1915.


{:m | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :t, :d | r :— :m | s :— :f }
To - day Thy mer - cy calls us To wash a - way our
B♭.
{|m :— ‖ m | s :— :f | m :— :r | d :t, :t,m, | l, :— :d }
sin, How-ev - er great our tres - pass, What-ev - er
E♭.
{|t, :— :m, l, :— ‖ l,m | s :— :s | l :— :m | s :s :m }
we have been; How-ev - er long from mer-cy We
{|s :— :s | l :— :m | s :— :— | — :— ‖ s | d' :— :t }
may have turned a - way, Thy blood, O
{|l :— :s | f :m :m | r :m :f | r :— :d | d :— ‖ d | d ‖
Christ, can cleanse us, And make us white to - day. A-men.

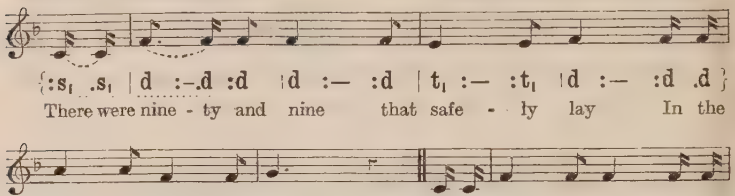
2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 O all-embracing Mercy,
Thou ever-open Door,
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer.

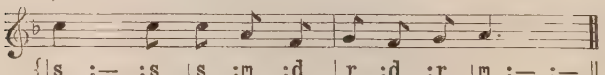
OSWALD ALLEN, 1816–78.

685 THE NINETY AND NINE. (97. 97. 99. Irr.)

Doh = F. *Moderately fast.* IRA DAVID SANKEY, 1840–1908.

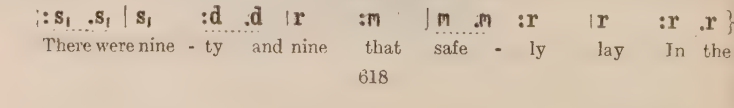

{:s1 .s1 | d :-.d :d | d :— :d | t1 :— :t1 | d :— :d .d }
There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
{|m :—:m | d :— :d | r :— :—| : || s1 .s1 | d :— :d | d :— :d .d }
shel - ter of the fold; But one was out on the
{|m :— :m | d :— :d .d | r :— :r .r | t1 :—:t1 | d :— :— | : ||
hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold;
{:d .d | m :-.m :m | d :— :d | m :— :m | d :— :s }
A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A -
{|s :-.s :s | s :m :d | r :d :r | m :— :s }
- way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. A -
{|s :-.s :l | s :m :d | r :m :r | d :— ||d | d ||
- way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. A - men.

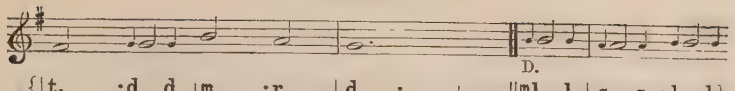
v. 3, l. 6.



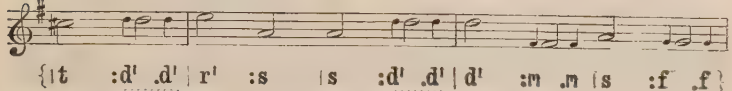
BRYANT. (97. 97. 99. Irr.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WALTER GALPIN ALCOCK, 1861–

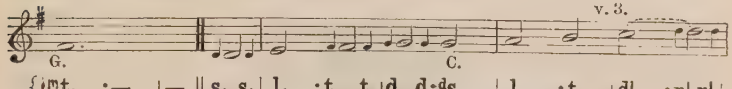




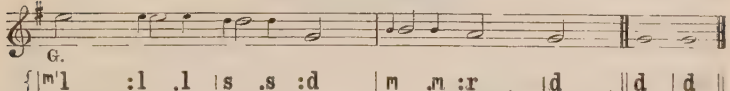
{| t$_1$:d .d | m :r | d :— | — ‖ m$_1$ .l | s .s :l .l }
shel - ter . of the fold; But one . was .



{| t :d^1 .d^1 | r^1 :s | s :d^1 .d^1 | d^1 :m .m | s :f .f }
out on the hills a - way, Far . off from the gates of .



{| m t$_1$:— | — ‖ s$_1$ .s$_1$ | l$_1$:t$_1$ .t$_1$ | d .d :d^{1}s | l :t | d^1 :r^1 .r^1 }
gold; A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A -



{| m^{1}l :l .l | s .s :d | m .m :r | d ‖ d | d ‖
- way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care. A - men.

2 'Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer, 'This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

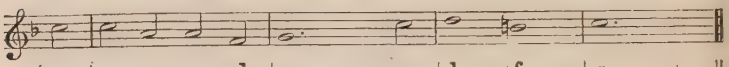
4 'Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?'
'They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'
'Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?'
'They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'

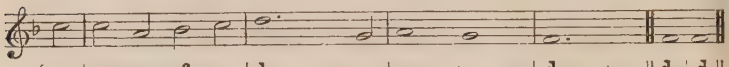
5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own.'

ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE, 1830–69.

686 NAIN. (64. 64.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.





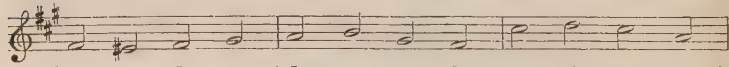
2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

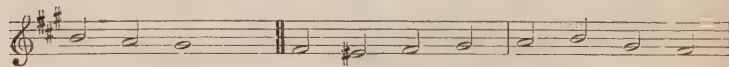
3 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

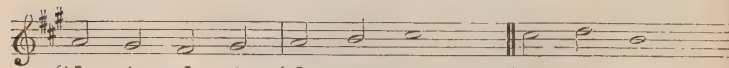
SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, 1808–95.

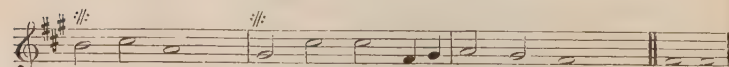
687 RHEIDOL. (87. 87. 337.)

Lah – F♯. Doh = A. *Moderately slow.* JOHN ROBERTS (IEUAN GWYLLT), 1822–77.









2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be!
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favour;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

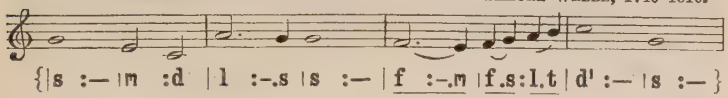
5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me,
Even me.

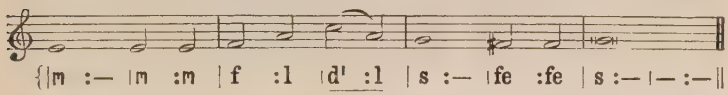
6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,—
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

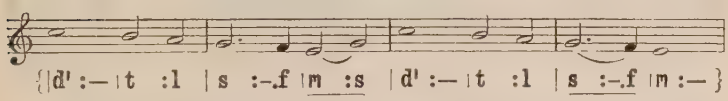
ELIZABETH CODNER, 1824–1919.

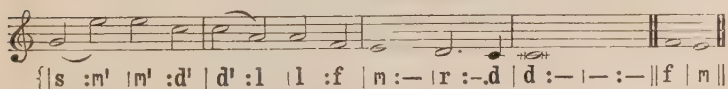
688 ALMA REDEMPTORIS. (11 10. 11 10. Dactylic.)

Doh = C. *Not too slow.* SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740–1816.









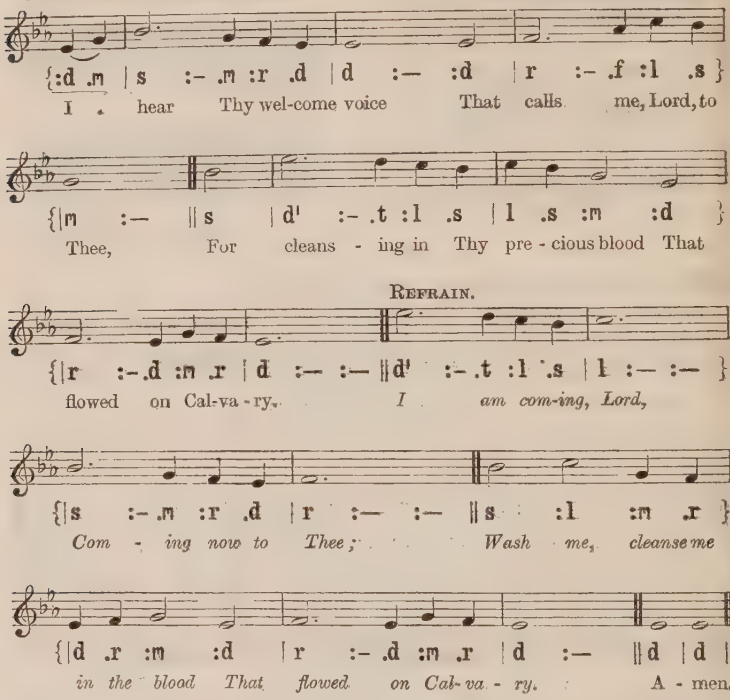
2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779–1852, and THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784–1872.

689 WELCOME VOICE. (S.M. and refrain.)

Doh = E♭. *In moderate time.* LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828–72.


{:d .m | s :- .m :r .d | d :— :d | r :- .f :l .s }
I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to
{|m :— || s | d' :- .t :l .s | l .s :m :d }
Thee, For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That
REFRAIN.
{|r :-.d :m .r | d :— :— || d' :- .t :l .s | l :— :— }
flowed on Cal-va - ry. *I am com-ing, Lord,*
{|s :- .m :r .d | r :— :— || s :l :m .r }
Com - ing now to Thee; Wash me, cleanse me
{|d .r :m :d | r :- .d :m .r | d :— || d | d ||
in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry. A - men.

2 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope and peace and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

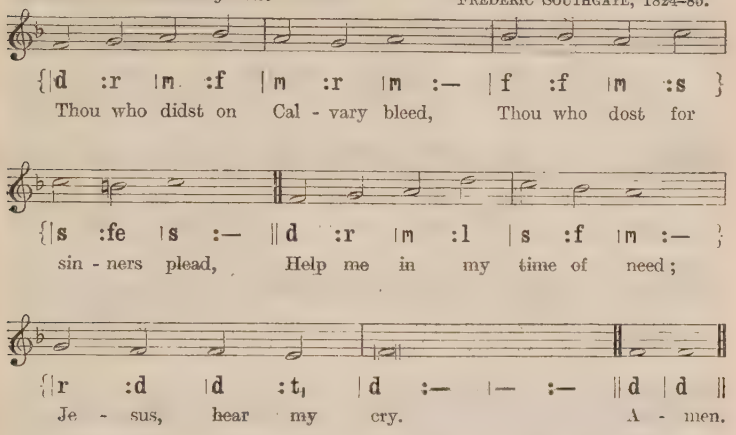
3 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

4 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1828–72.

690 ST. AGATHA. (7 7. 7 5.)

Doh = F. *Moderately slow.* FREDERIC SOUTHGATE, 1824–85.


{|d :r |m :f |m :r |m :— |f :f |m :s }
Thou who didst on Cal - vary bleed, Thou who dost for
{|s :fe |s :— ‖d :r |m :l |s :f |m :— }
sin - ners plead, Help me in my time of need;
{|r :d |d :t, |d :— |— :— ‖d |d ‖
Je - sus, hear my cry. A - men.

2 In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
Lift to Thee mine eye.

3 Foes without and fears within,
With no plea Thy grace to win
But that Thou canst save from sin,
To Thy Cross I fly.

4 Others, long in fetters bound,
There deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound;
Surely so may I.

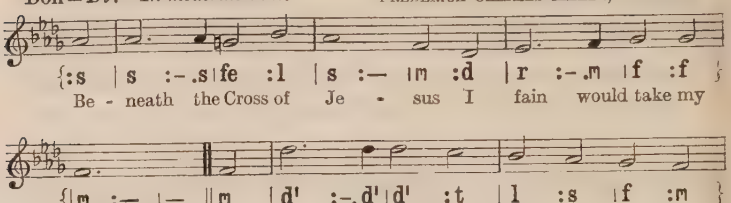
5 There on Thee I cast my care;
There to Thee I raise my prayer;
Jesus, save me from despair,—
Save me, or I die.

6 When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
In the last and darkest hour,
Jesus, be Thou nigh.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS, 1823–64.

691 ST. CHRISTOPHER. (76. 86. 86. 86.)

Doh = D♭. *In moderate time.* FREDERICK CHARLES MAKER, 1844–1927.


{:s | s :-.s | fe :l | s :— | m :d | r :-.m | f :f }
Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my
{|m :— |— ‖m | d' :-.d' | d' :t | l :s | f :m }
stand— The sha - dow of a migh-ty rock With-
{|r :-.r | re :re | m :— |— ‖m | m :-.r | d :r }
- in a wea - ry land; A home with-in a
{|m :f | s :s | l :-.l | l :m | f :— |—‖f | t :-.l }
wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the burn-ing
{|s :f | m :m | s :f | m :-.d | m :r | d :— |—‖d | d ‖
of the noon-tide heat And the bur - den of the day. A-men.

[*By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust.*]

2 O safe and happy shelter,
O refuge tried and sweet,
O trysting-place where heaven's love
And heaven's justice meet!
As to the exiled patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's Cross to me—
A ladder up to heaven.

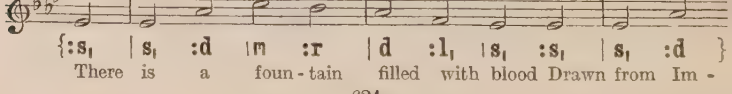
3 Upon that Cross of Jesus,
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears,
Two wonders I confess—
The wonder of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

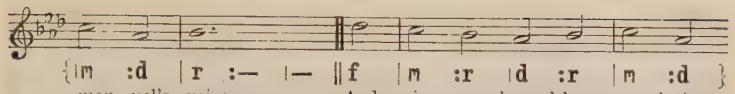
4 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face:
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss—
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all, the Cross.

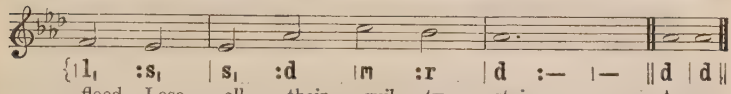
ELIZABETH CECILIA CLEPHANE, 1830–69.

692 EVAN. (C.M.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY HAVERGAL, 1793–1870.







2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

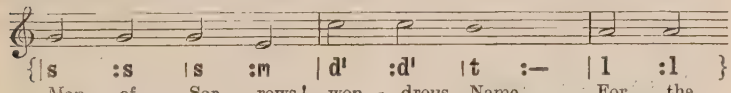
6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me;

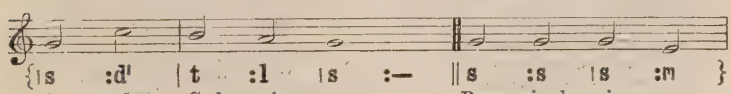
7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed, by power divine,
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

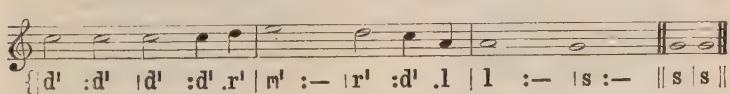
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800.

693 MAN OF SORROWS. (77. 78.)

Doh = C. *Slow.* PHILIPP BLISS, 1838–76.







2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

3 Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He:
Full atonement,—can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

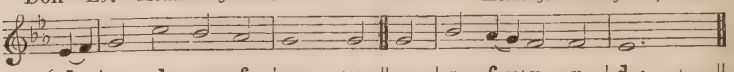
4 Lifted up was He to die,
'It is finished' was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
'Hallelujah! what a Saviour!'

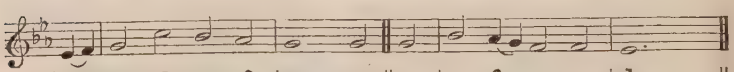
PHILIPP BLISS, 1838–76.

694 MUNICH. (76. 76. D.)

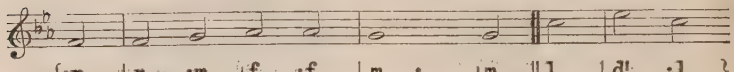
Doh = E♭. *Moderately slow.* *Meiningen Gesangbuch*, 1693.



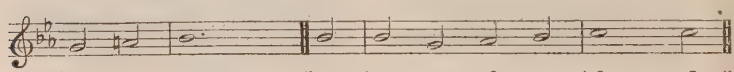
{:d.r | m :l | s :f | m :— | m || m | s :f.m | r :r | d :— | — ||
I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;



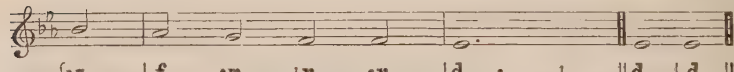
{:d.r | m :l | s :f | m :— | m || m | s :f.m | r :r | d :— | — ||
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - cur - sed load.



{:r | r :m | f :f | m :— | m || l | d' :l }
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my



{|m :fe | s :— | — || s | s :m | f :s | l :— | l ||
crim - son stains White in His blood most pre - cious,



{:s | f :m | r :r | d :— | — || d | d ||
Till not a spot re - mains. A - men.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens, and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

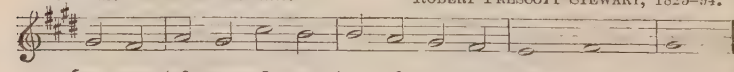
3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be, like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

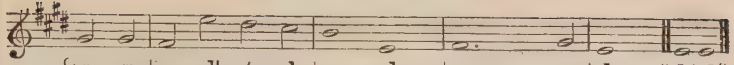
HORATIUS BONAR, 1808–89.

695 ST. HELEN'S. (85. 83.)

Doh = E. *In moderate time.* ROBERT PRESCOTT STEWART, 1825–94.



{|m :r | f :m | l :s | s :f | m :r | d :— | r :— | m :— ||
I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee,



Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free. A-men.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon:
At thy feet I bow,
For Thy grace and tender mercy
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

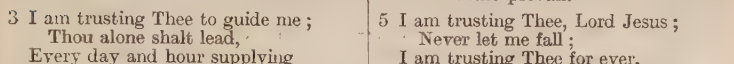
4 I am trusting Thee for power:
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

5 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

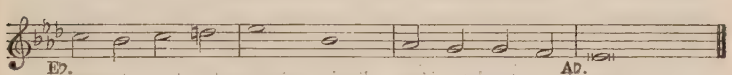
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836–79.

696 URSWICKE. (65. 65. D.)

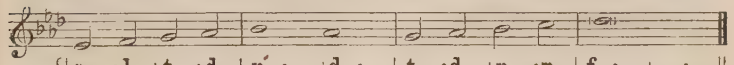
Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* GEORGE JOB ELVEY, 1816–93.



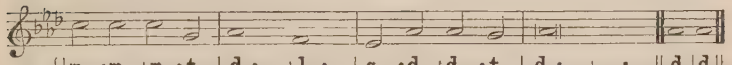
Je - sus, I will trust Thee,— Trust Thee with my soul;



Guil-ty, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.



There is none in hea - ven Or on earth like Thee;



Thou hast died for sin - ners—There-fore, Lord, for me. A-men.

2 Jesus, I will trust Thee;
Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth,
Written, and for ever,
On Thy Cross of shame:
Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that Name.

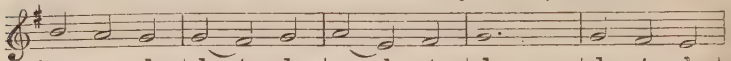
3 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days.
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face,
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

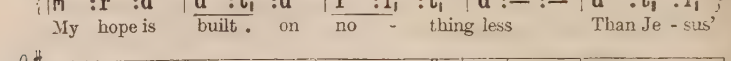
4 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt;
Whosoever cometh
Thou wilt not cast out.
Faithful is Thy promise;
Precious is Thy blood;
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God!

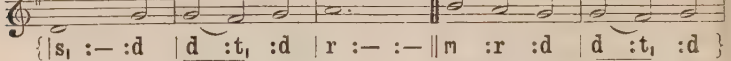
MARY JANE WALKER, ? –1878.

697 TYNEMOUTH (ST. CATHERINE). (L.M. and refrain.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* *Hemy's Crown of Jesus Music*, 1864.







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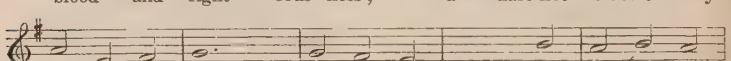
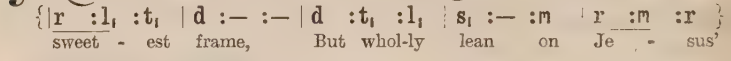




2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace ;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

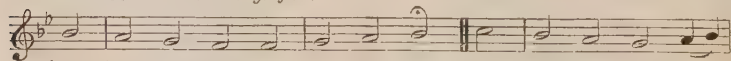
3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood ;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

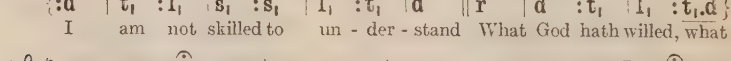
EDWARD MOTE, 1797–1874.

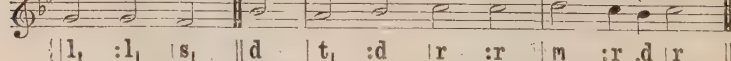
698 ACH GOTT UND HERR. (88. 87.)

Neu Leipziger Gesangbuch, 1682.
Arranged by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750.

Doh = B♭. *Slow and dignified.*







2 I take God at His word and deed:
'Christ died to save me', this I read;
And in my heart I find a need
Of Him to be my Saviour.

3 And was there then no other way
For God to take?—I cannot say;
I only bless Him, day by day,
Who saved me through my Saviour.

4 That He should leave His place on high
And come for sinful man to die,
You count it strange?—so do not I,
Since I have known my Saviour.

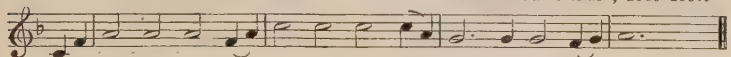
5 And O that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

6 Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace, from this spring,
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour.

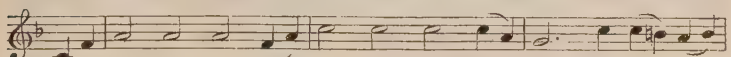
DORA GREENWELL, 1821–82.

699 NONE BUT CHRIST. (C.M. and refrain.)

Doh = F. *In moderate time.* JAMES McGRANAHAN, 1840–1907.

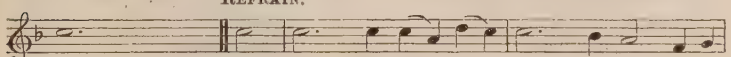


O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,

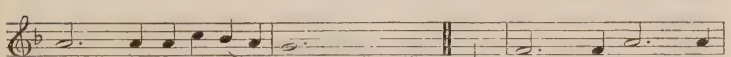


The peace, the joy, I . sought so long, The bliss till now un-

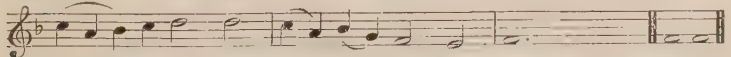
REFRAIN.



- known. *Now none but Christ can sa - tis - fy, None*



oth - er Name for me! There's love, and life, and



last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee. A-men.

2 I sighed for rest and happiness,
I yearned for them, not Thee;
But, while I passed my Saviour by,
His love laid hold on me.

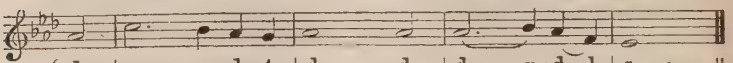
3 I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,
But, ah, the waters failed:
Even as I stooped to drink they fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.

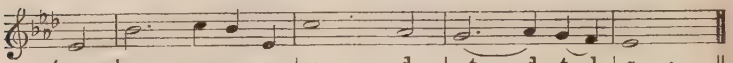
4 The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace the sightless eyes received,
Thy loveliness to see.

B. E.

700 I NEED THEE. (64. 64. and refrain.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* ROBERT LOWRY, 1826–99.





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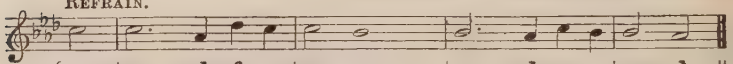
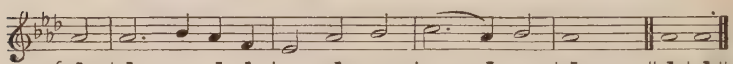




2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

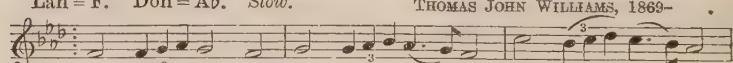
3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

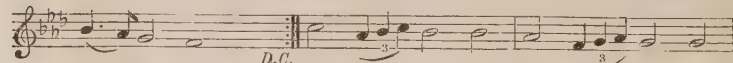
ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1835–1918. Refrain added.

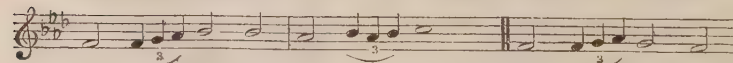
701 EBENEZER. (87. 87. D.)

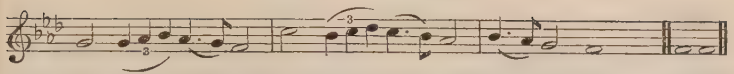
Lah = F. Doh = A♭. *Slow.* THOMAS JOHN WILLIAMS, 1869–



D.C.







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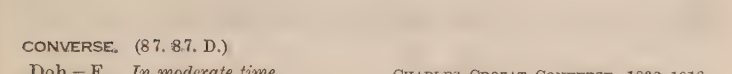
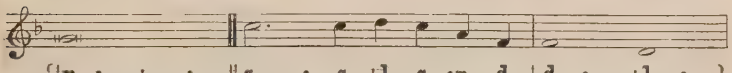
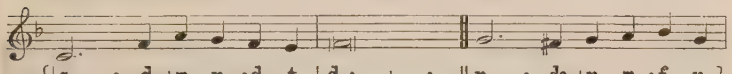
CONVERSE. (87. 87. D.)

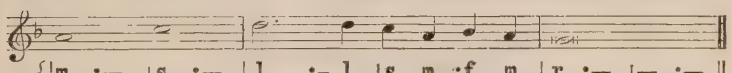
Doh = F. *In moderate time.*

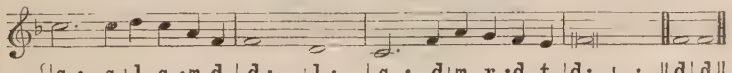
CHARLES CROZAT CONVERSE, 1832–1918.











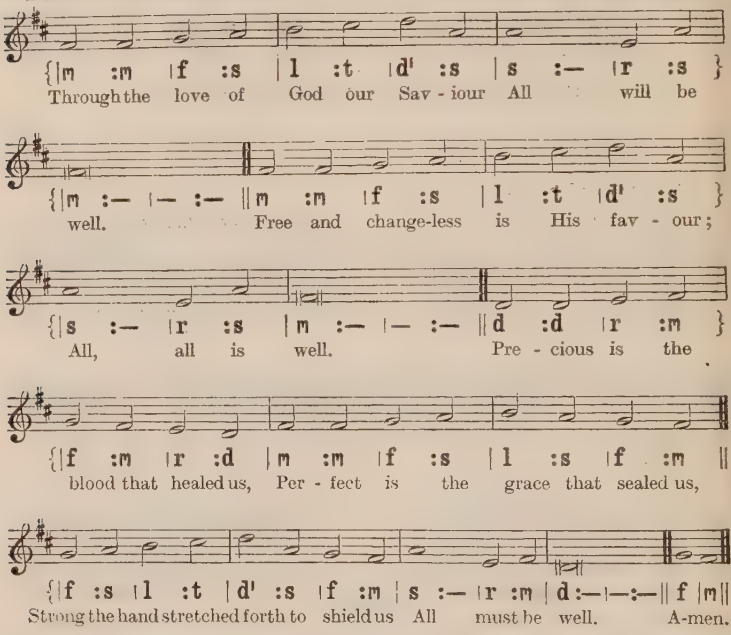
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Jesus only is our refuge:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1820–86.

702 NUTFIELD. (84. 84. 8884.)

Doh = D. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1823–89.


{|m :m |f :s |l :t |d' :s |s :— |r :s }
Through the love of God our Sav - iour All will be
{|m :— |— :— ‖m :m |f :s |l :t |d' :s }
well. Free and change-less is His fav - our;
{|s :— |r :s |m :— |— :— ‖d :d |r :m }
All, all is well. Pre - cious is the
{|f :m |r :d |m :m |f :s |l :s |f :m ‖
blood that healed us, Per - fect is the grace that sealed us,
{|f :s |l :t |d' :s |f :m |s :— |r :m |d :—|—:—‖ f |m‖
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us All must be well. A-men.

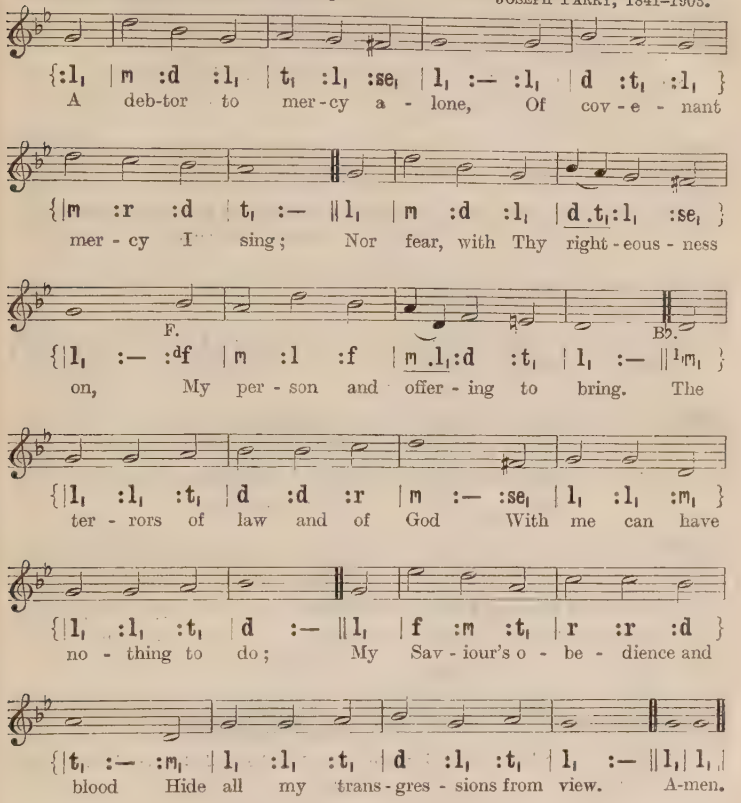
2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well.
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
All must be well.

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well.
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
'All, all is well.'
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
All must be well.

MARY PETERS, 1813–56.

703 LLANGRISTIOLUS. (8 8. 8 8. D. Anapaestic.)

Lah = G. Doh = B♭. *Moderately slow.* JOSEPH PARRY, 1841–1903.


A deb-tor to mer-cy a - lone, Of cov - e - nant
mer - cy I sing; Nor fear, with Thy right - eous - ness
F. B♭.
on, My per - son and offer - ing to bring. The
ter - rors of law and of God With me can have
no - thing to do; My Sav - iour's o - be - dience and
blood Hide all my trans - gres - sions from view. A-men.

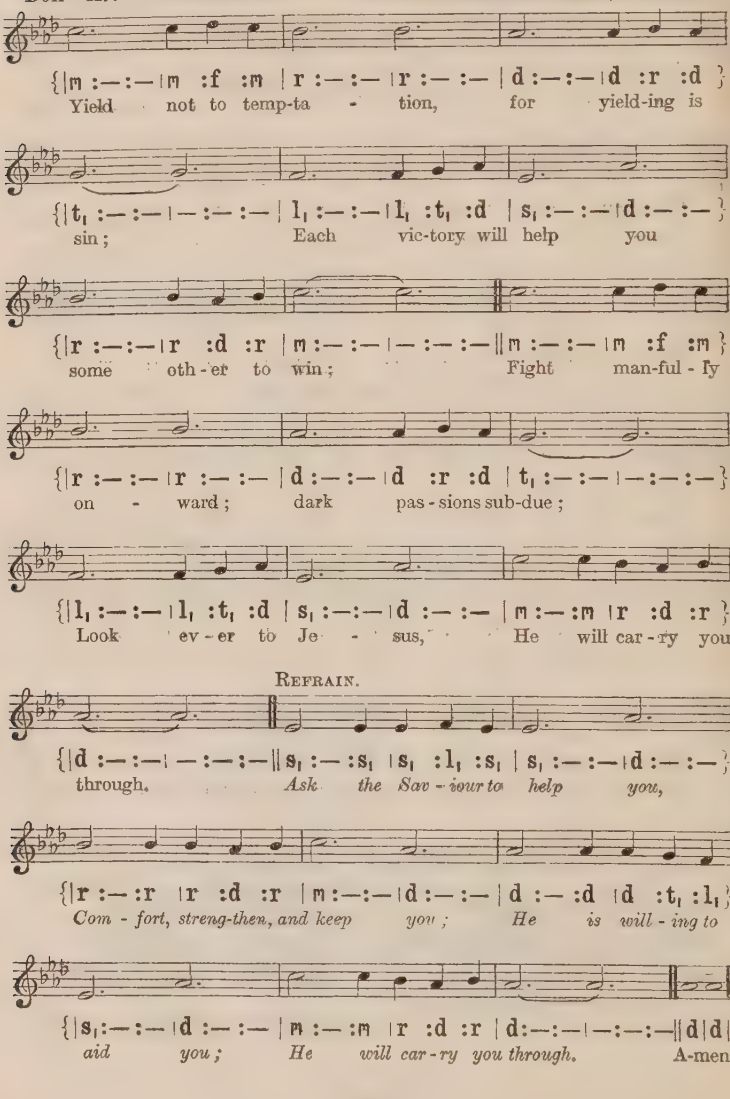
2 The work which His goodness began,
The arm of His strength will complete;
His promise is Yea and Amen,
And never was forfeited yet.
Things future, nor things that are now,
Nor all things below or above,
Can make Him His purpose forgo,
Or sever my soul from His love.

3 My name from the palms of His hands
Eternity will not erase;
Impressed on His heart it remains,
In marks of indelible grace.
Yes, I to the end shall endure,
As sure as the earnest is given;
More happy, but not more secure,
The glorified spirits in heaven.

AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY, 1740–78.

704 FORTITUDE. (11 11. 11 12. and refrain.)

Doh = A♭. *In moderate time.* HORATIO RICHMOND PALMER, 1834–1907.


Yield not to temp-ta - tion, for yield-ing is
sin; Each vic-tory will help you
some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful - ly
on - ward; dark pas-sions sub-due;
Look ev-er to Je - sus, He will car-ry you
REFRAIN.
through. *Ask the Sav-iour to help you,*
Com - fort, streng-then, and keep you; He is will - ing to
aid you; He will car-ry you through. A-men.

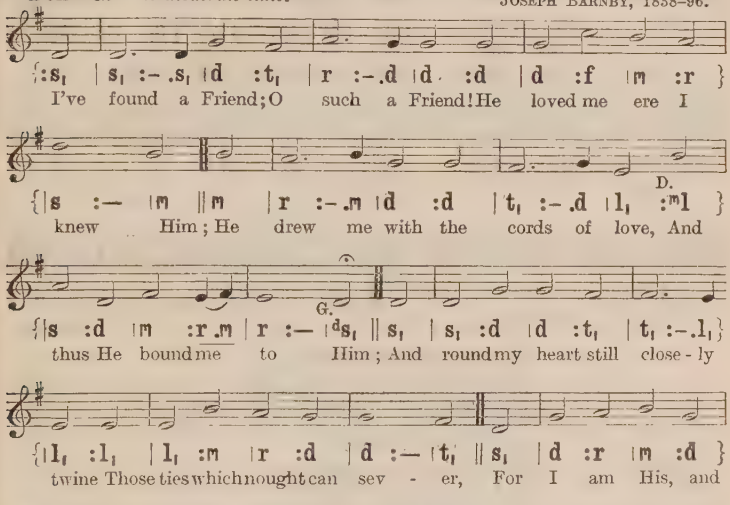
2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

HORATIO RICHMOND PALMER, 1834–1907.

705 HIS FOR EVER. (8 7. 8 7. D.)

Doh = G. *In moderate time.* JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96.


I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I
knew Him; He drew me with the cords of love, And
D.
G.
thus He bound me to Him; And round my heart still close-ly
twine Those ties which nought can sev - er, For I am His, and
He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.

[By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.]

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

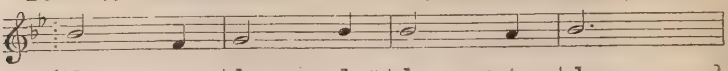
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour;
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind, and true, and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No! I am His for ever.

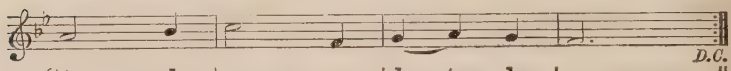
JAMES GRINDLAY SMALL, 1817–88.

706 VOLLER WUNDER. (77. 77. 77.)

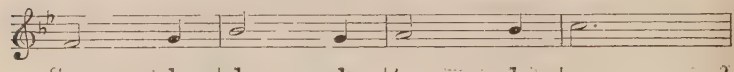
Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* JOHANN GEORG EBELING, 1637–76.



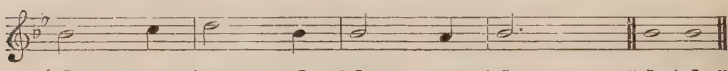
{|d :— :s_1 |l_1 :— :d |d :— :t_1 |d :— :— }
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me
Un - known waves be - fore me roll,



{|t_1 :— :d |r :— :s_1 |l_1 :t_1 :l_1 |s_1 :— :— ‖
O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
Hid - ing rock and treacher - ous shoal;



{|s_1 :— :l_1 |d :— :l_1 |t_1 :— :d |r :— :— }
Chart and com - pass come from Thee:



{|d :— :r |m :— :d |d :— :t_1 |d :— :— ‖d |d ‖
Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - men.

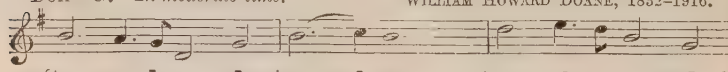
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, 'Be still!'.
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
'Fear not, I will pilot thee.'

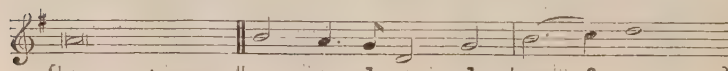
EDWARD HOPPER, 1818–88.

707 REFUGE. (76. 76. D. and refrain.)

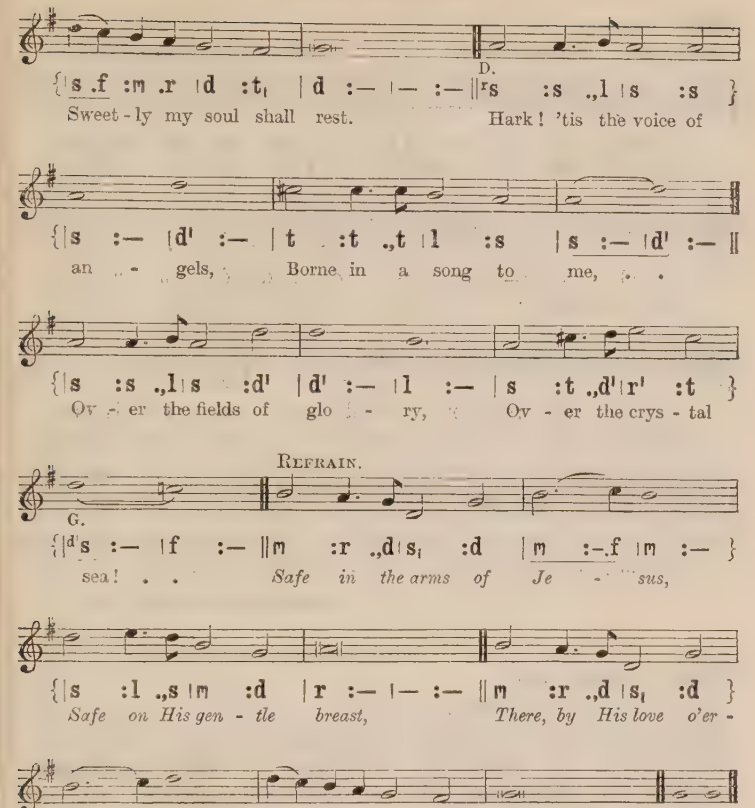
Doh = G. *In moderate time.* WILLIAM HOWARD DOANE, 1832–1916.



{|m :r .,d |s_1 :d |m :— .f |m :— |s :l .,s |m :d }
Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle



{|r :— :— :— ‖m :r .,d |s_1 :d |m :— .f |s :— }
breast, There, by His love o'er - shad - ed


D.
Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Ov - er the fields of glo - ry, Ov - er the crys - tal
Refrain.
G.
sea! Safe in the arms of Je - sus,
Safe on His gen - tle breast, There, by His love o'er -
- shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. A - men.

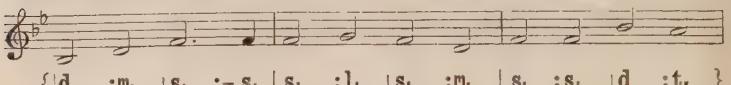
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there,—
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

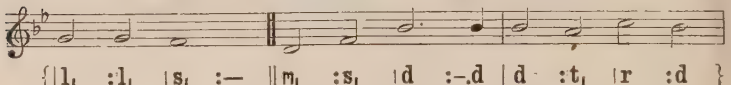
3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

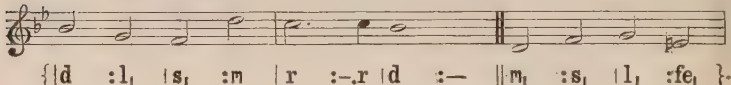
FRANCES JANE VAN ALSTYNE, 1820–1915.

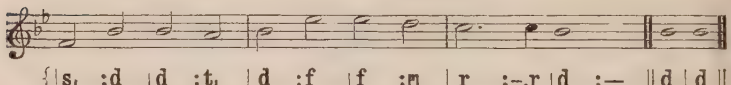
708 TRIUMPH. (87. 87. 447.)

Doh = B♭. *In moderate time.* HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805–76.





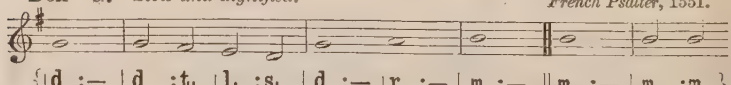


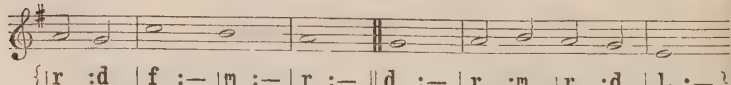


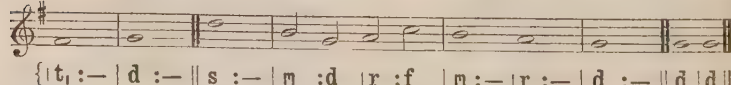
SAMUEL MILLER WARING, 1792–1827.

709 OLD 100TH. (L.M.)

Doh = G. *Slow and dignified.* *French Psalter*, 1551.



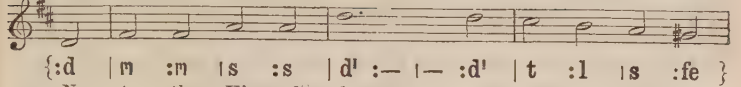


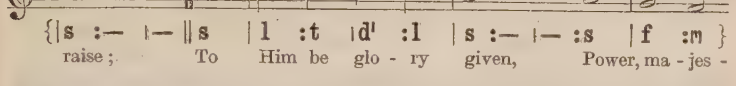


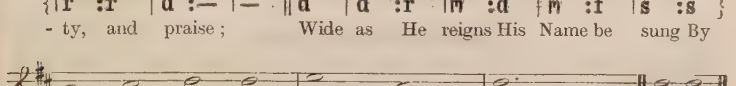
THOMAS KEN, 1637–1711.

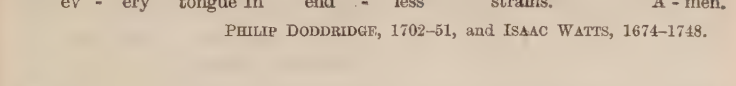
710 ST. JOHN. (66. 66. 88.)

Doh = D. *With vigour.* *Parish Choir*, 1851.





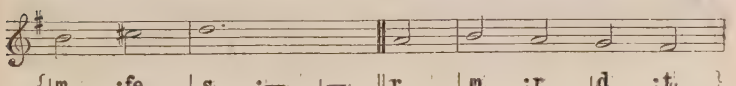


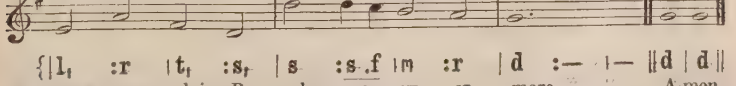


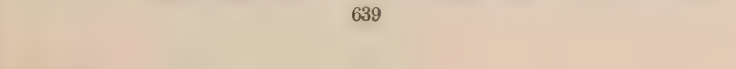
PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51, and ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

711 ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C.M.)

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.* JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.



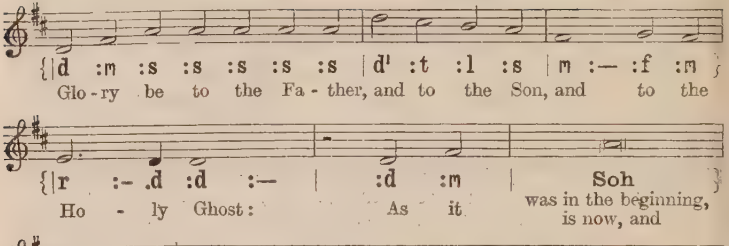




ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

712 GLORIA.

Doh = D. *In free rhythm.* *Parisian Tone.*

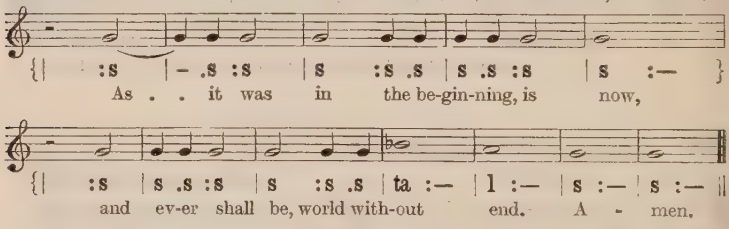

{|d :m :s :s :s :s :s |d' :t :l :s |m :— :f :m }
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
{|r :— .d :d :— | :d :m | Soh }
Ho - ly Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and
{|d' :t :l :s |m :m :m :f :m |r :— :d :— ||
ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

RESPONSIVE SETTING.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,

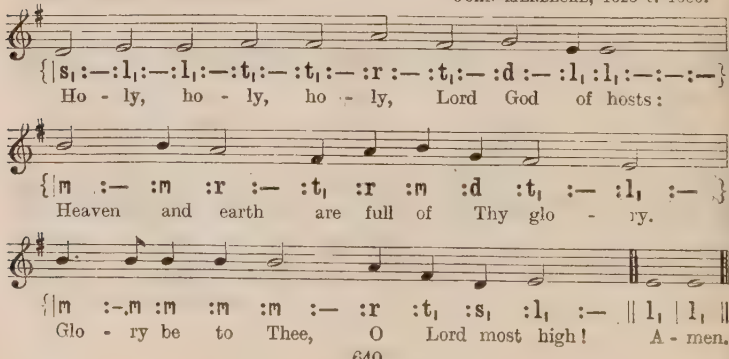
Congregation.

Doh = C. THOMAS TALLIS, *c.* 1510–85.

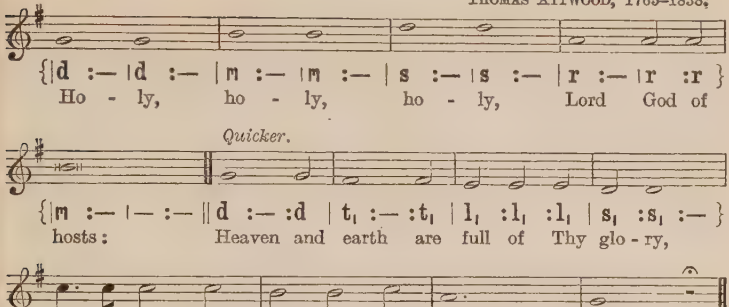


713

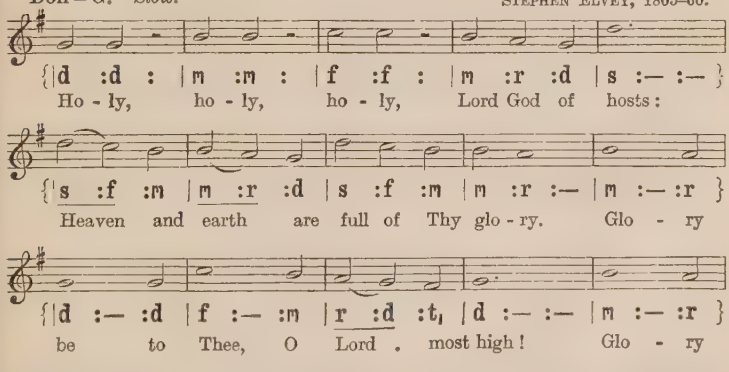
Lah = E. Doh = G. *Slow.* JOHN MERBECKE, 1523–*c.* 1585.


{|s1 :—:l1 :—:l1 :—:t1 :— :t1 :— :r :— :t1 :— :d :— :l1 :l1 :—:—:— }
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts:
{|m :— :m :r :— :t1 :r :m :d :t1 :— :l1 :— }
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry.
{|m :-.m :m :m :m :— :r :t1 :s1 :l1 :— || l1 |l1 ||
Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

Doh = G. *Slow.* THOMAS ATTWOOD, 1765–1838.


{|d :— |d :— |m :— |m :— | s :— |s :— |r :— |r :r }
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of
Quicker.
{|m :— |— :— ‖ d :— :d | t, :— :t, | l, :l, :l, | s, :s, :— }
hosts: Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry,
{|f .,f :f :f |m :m :f |r :— :— |d :— : ‖
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - - ry.
{|s .,s :s :s |l :— :— |m .,m :m :fe |s :— :— }
Glo-ry be to Thee, glo - ry be to Thee,
{|r .,r :r :m |f :— :m |r :— :r |d :— :— ‖ d |d ‖
glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

Doh = G. *Slow.* STEPHEN ELVEY, 1805–60.


{|d :d : |m :m : |f :f : |m :r :d |s :— :— }
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts:
{|s :f :m |m :r :d |s :f :m |m :r :— |m :— :r }
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry. Glo - ry
{|d :— :d |f :— :m |r :d :t, |d :— :— |m :— :r }
be to Thee, O Lord . most high! Glo - ry
{|d :— :d |f :— :m |r :d :t, |d :— :— ‖ d |d ‖
be to Thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

DIRECTIONS FOR CHANTING

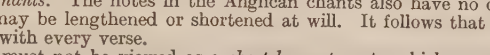
Gregorian Chants. In Gregorian chants the phrases should be sung smoothly and lightly, due emphasis being given to the accented syllables. The notes take their value from the words to which they are sung. The rhythm must be quite free and rigidity avoided. To assist the congregation, the words have been placed under the notes to which they are to be sung.

Anglican Chants. The notes in the Anglican chants also have no definite time-values, and may be lengthened or shortened at will. It follows that they vary to some degree with every verse.

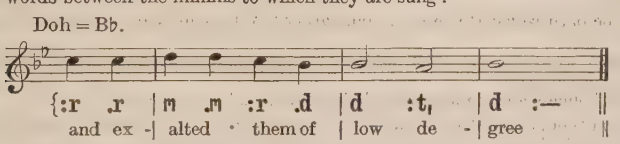
The chant must not be viewed as a *short hymn-tune* to which a verse has to be fitted, but rather as a series of notes on which a verse or verses should be recited. Chanting should be good reading intensified.

(*a*) The bars and double-bars in the text correspond with those in the chant.

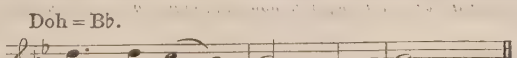
(*b*) In the melodic portion of the chant, two words or syllables in a bar, or three *equal* words or syllables in a bar, have no additional sign, and are sung as halves or triplets (in the latter the first minim in the bar is repeated) :



(*c*) Whenever the bar is divided into anything smaller, a dot (·) marks the division of the words between the minims to which they are sung :



When this division occurs between syllables, a hyphen is used instead of a dot :



The semibreve at the end of a section is sometimes replaced by two minims. Whenever there are more than two syllables to be sung to such minims the dot or hyphen is inserted to mark the division :

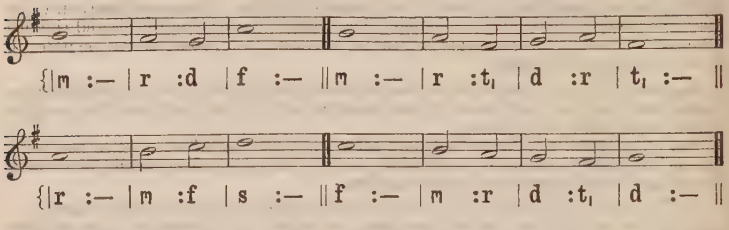
For He hath regarded the | lowliness | of His | hand-maiden : ||

(*d*) An asterisk (*) denotes a stop, and that breath should be taken.

714

BENEDICTUS

Doh = G. SAMUEL WESLEY, 1766–1837.



St. Luke i. 68–79. FIRST FORM.

BLESSÈD be the | Lord · God of | Isra-el : || for He hath | visited · and re- | deemed His | people ; ||

2 And hath raised up an horn of sal- | vation | for us || in the | house of His | servant | David ; ||

3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets : || which have | been · since the | world be- | gan ; ||

4 That we should be | saved · from our | ene-mies : || and from the | hand of | all that | hate us ; ||

5 To perform the mercy promised to our fathers * and to remember His | holy | cove-nant ; ||

6 The oath which He sware to our father | Abra-ham that | He would · grant | unto · us, ||

7 That we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might | serve Him with-out | fear ; ||

8 In holiness and righteousness before Him, | all the | days of our | life. ||

9 And thou, child, shalt be called the | prophet · of the | Highest : || for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord · to pre- | pare His | ways ; ||

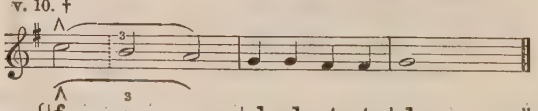
10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people || † by : the re- | mission · of their | sins, ||

11 Through the tender | mercy · of our | God : || whereby the | dayspring · from on | high hath | visited · us, ||

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death : || to guide our | feet in-to the | way of | peace. ||

Glory | be · to the | Father, || and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||
As it | was in · the be- | ginning, || is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ||

v. 10. †



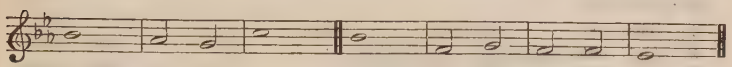
[May also be sung to Gregorian Chant on pp. 646 and 647.]

BENEDICTUS

Doh = E♭.

JOHN ROBINSON, 1682–1762.

{| s :— | d' :l | s :— ‖ m :— | fe :s | s :fe | s :— ‖



{| s :— | f :m | l :— ‖ s :— | r :m | r :r | d :— ‖

SECOND FORM.

BLESSÈD be the | Lord · God of | Isra-el : ‖ for He hath | visited · and re- | deemed His | people ; ‖

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us ‖ in the | house of His | servant | David ; ‖

3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets : ‖ which have | been · since the | world be- | gan ; ‖

4 That we should be | saved · from our | ene-mies, ‖ and from the | hands of | all that | hate us ; ‖

5 To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers * and to remember His | holy | cove-nant ; ‖

6 To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather | Abra-ham that | He would | give us, ‖

7 That we, being delivered out of the hands of our enemies, might | serve Him with-out | fear ; ‖

8 In holiness and rigteousness before Him, | all the | days of our | life. ‖

9 And thou, child, shalt be called the | prophet · of the | Highest : ‖ for thou shalt go before the face of the | Lord · to pre- | pare His | ways ; ‖

10 To give knowledge of salvation | unto His | people † : ‖ for 3 : the re- | mission · of their | sins, ‖

11 Through the tender | mercy · of our | God : ‖ whereby the | dayspring · from on | high hath | visited · us, ‖

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death : ‖ and to guide our | feet in-to the | way of | peace. ‖

Glory | be · to the | Father, ‖ and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ‖

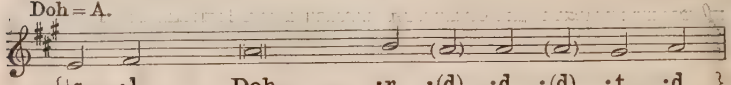
As it | was in · the be- | ginning, ‖ is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ‖

† See p. 644.

714 (*continued*)

BENE-

Doh = A.



{|s$_1$:l$_1$ **Doh** :r :(d) :d :(d) :t$_1$:d }

St. Luke i. 68–79. FIRST

1. Bless - ed be the Lord God of Is - ra el:
2. And hath raised up an horn of sal - va - tion for us:
3. As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly pro - phets:
4. That we should be saved from our en - e - mies:
5. To per - form the mercy promised to our fa - thers:
6. The oath which He sware to our fa - ther A - bra - ham:
7. That we being delivered out of the hand of our en - e - mies:
8. In ho - liness and righteous - ness be - fore Him:
9. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the High - est:
10. To give knowledge of salvation un - to His peo - ple
11. Through the tender mer - cy of our God:
12. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the sha - dow of death:

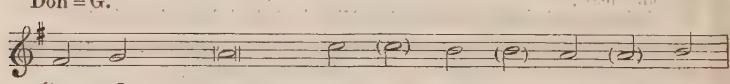
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be:

[May also be sung to Chant on p. 644.]

715

MAGNI-

Doh = G.



{|t$_1$:d **Ray** :f :(f) :m :(m) :r :(r) :m }

St. Luke i. 46–55. FIRST

1. My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord:
2. For He hath re - gard - ed:
3. For, be - hold, from hence forth:
4. For He that is mighty hath done to me great things:
5. And His mercy is on them that fear Him:
6. He hath shewed strength with His arm:
7. He hath put down the might - y from their seats:
8. He hath filled the hun - gry with good things:
9. He hath holpen His ser - vant Is - ra - el:
10. As He spake to our fa - thers:

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be:

[May be sung to Chant on p. 648.]

DICTUS

Tone iii. Ending ii.

{| **Doh** :d :t_1 :l_1 :t_1 :l_1 :(s_1) :s_1 ||

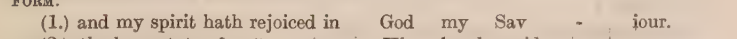
FORM.

(1.) for He hath visited and re - deemed His peo - ple,
(2.) in the house of His ser - vant Da - vid;
(3.) which have been since the world be - gan;
(4.) and from the hand of all that hate us;
(5.) and to remember His ho - ly cov - e - nant;
(6.) that He would grant un - to us,
(7.) might serve Him with - out fear,
(8.) all the days of our life.
(9.) for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to pre - pare His ways;
(10.) by the remis - - - sion of their sins,
(11.) whereby the dayspring from on high hath vi - sit - ed us,
(12.) to guide our feet in - - to the way of peace.
and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
world with - - - - out end. A - men.

SECOND FORM on p. 645.

FICAT

Tone vii. Ending i.



{| **Ray** :m :r :d :(d) :t_1 :l_1 ||

FORM.

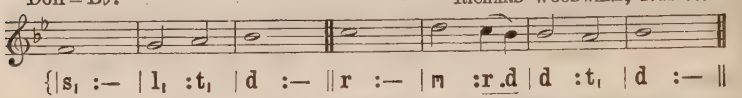
(1.) and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Sav - iour.
(2.) the low estate of His hand - maid - en;
(3.) all generations shall call me bless - ed.
(4.) and ho - ly is His Name.
(5.) from generation to ge - ne - ra - tion.
(6.) He hath scattered the proud in the imagi - na - tion of their hearts.
(7.) and exalted them of low de - gree.
(8.) and the rich He hath sent emp - ty a - way.
(9.) in remembrance of His mer - cy;
(10.) to Abraham and to his seed for ev - er.
and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
world with - - - - out end. A - men.

SECOND FORM on p. 649.

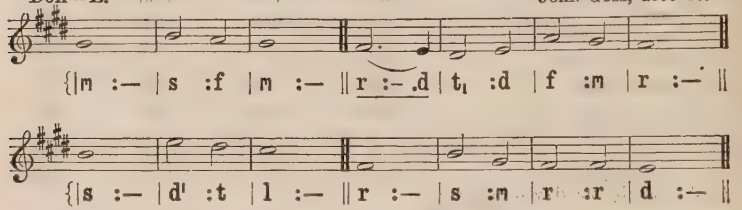
715 *(continued)*

MAGNIFICAT

Doh = B♭. RICHARD WOODWARD, 1744–77.



Doh = E. JOHN GOSS, 1800–80.



St. Luke i. 46–55. FIRST FORM.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,* and my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my | Saviour. ||
2 For He hath regarded the | low es-tate | of His | hand-maiden : ||

3 For, be- | hold, from | henceforth || all gener- | ations · shall | call me | blessèd. ||

4 For He that is mighty hath | done to me | great things ; || and | holy | is His | Name. ||

5 And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him || from gener- | ation to | gener- | ation. ||

6 He hath shewed | strength · with His | arm ; || He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts. ||

7 He hath put down the | mighty · from their | seats, || and ex- | alted · them of | low de- | gree. ||

8 He hath filled the | hungry with | good things ; || and the | rich He · hath sent | empty a- | way. ||

9 He hath holpen His servant Israel in re- | membrance · of His | mercy ; ||
10 As He spake to our fathers, to | Abraham · and to his | seed for | ever. ||

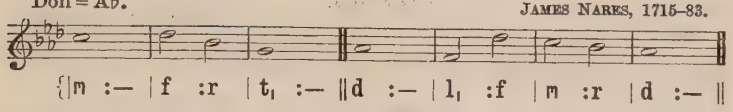
Glory | be · to the | Father, || and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||

As it | was in · the be- | ginning, || is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ||

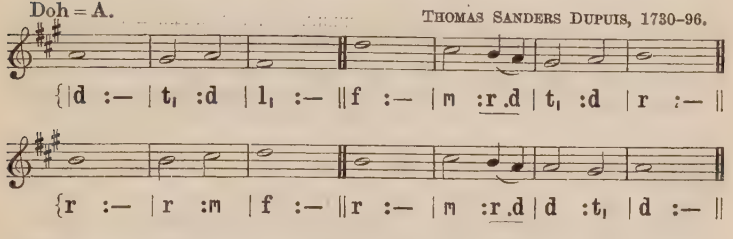
[May also be sung to Gregorian Chant on pp. 646 and 647.]

MAGNIFICAT

Doh = Ab. JAMES NARES, 1715–83.



Doh = A. THOMAS SANDERS DUPUIS, 1730–96.



SECOND FORM.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,* and my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my | Saviour. ‖

2 For He hath regarded the | lowliness | of His | hand-maiden. ‖

3 For be- | hold from | henceforth ‖ all gener- | ations · shall | call me | blessèd. ‖

4 For He that is | mighty · hath | magnified · me ; ‖ and | holy | is His | Name. ‖

5 And His mercy is on | them that | fear Him ‖ through- | out all | gener- | ations. ‖

6 He hath shewed | strength · with His | arm ; ‖ He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts. ‖

7 He hath put down the | mighty · from their | seat, ‖ and hath ex- | alted the | humble and | meek. ‖

8 He hath filled the | hungry with | good things ; ‖ and the | rich He · hath sent | empty a- | way. ‖

9 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His | servant | Isra-el : ‖ as He promised to our forefathers, | Abraham · and his | seed for | ever. ‖

Glory | be · to the | Father, ‖ and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ‖

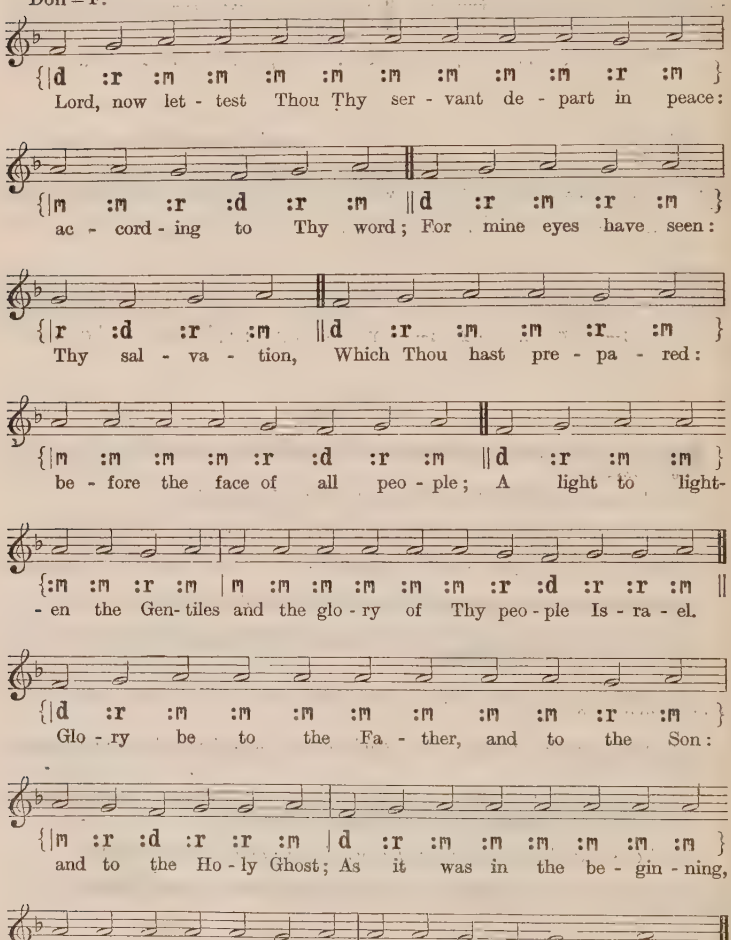
As it | was in · the be- | ginning, ‖ is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ‖

716

NUNC DIMITTIS

St. Luke ii. 29–32. FIRST FORM.

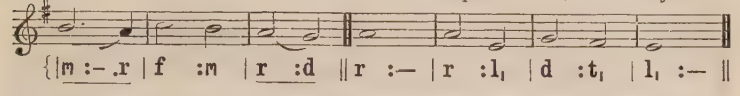
Doh = F. Tone i. Ending iv.


{|d :r :m :m :m :m :m :m :m :m :r :m }
Lord, now let - test Thou Thy ser - vant de - part in peace:
{|m :m :r :d :r :m ‖d :r :m :r :m }
ac - cord - ing to Thy word; For mine eyes have seen:
{|r :d :r :m ‖d :r :m :m :r :m }
Thy sal - va - tion, Which Thou hast pre - pa - red:
{|m :m :m :m :r :d :r :m ‖d :r :m :m }
be - fore the face of all peo - ple; A light to light-
{:m :m :r :m |m :m :m :m :m :m :r :d :r :r :m ‖
- en the Gen- tiles and the glo - ry of Thy peo - ple Is - ra - el.
{|d :r :m :m :m :m :m :m :m :r :m }
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son:
{|m :r :d :r :r :m |d :r :m :m :m :m :m :m }
and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning,
{:m :m :m :m :m :r :m |m :m :r :d :r :— :m :— ‖
is now, and ev - er shall be: world with-out end. A - men.

NUNC DIMITTIS

Lah = E. Doh = G.

Adapted from the *Tonus Peregrinus.*



St. Luke ii. 29–32.

FIRST FORM.

{ LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,* ac- | cording · to Thy | word : ||
2 For mine | eyes have | seen Thy sal- | vation, ||

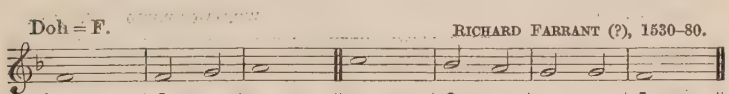
{ 3 Which Thou hast prepared before the | face of · all | people ; ||
4 A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the | glory · of Thy | people | Isra-el. ||

Glory | be · to the | Father, || and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||

As it | was in · the be- | ginning, || is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ||

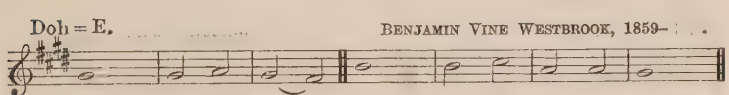
Lah = C. Doh = Eb.

WILLIAM FELTON, 1715–69.



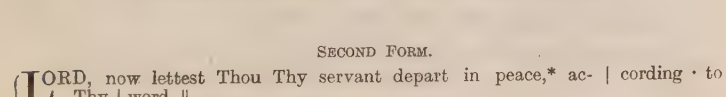
Doh = F.

RICHARD FARRANT (?), 1530–80.



Doh = E.

BENJAMIN VINE WESTBROOK, 1859–



[*By permission of the Congregational Union of England and Wales.*]

SECOND FORM.

{ LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace,* ac- | cording · to Thy | word. ||
2 For mine | eyes have | seen Thy sal- | vation, ||

{ 3 Which Thou hast prepared before the | face of · all | people ; ||
4 To be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the | glory · of Thy | people | Isra-el. ||

Glory | be · to the | Father, || and to the Son, | and · to the | Holy | Ghost ; ||

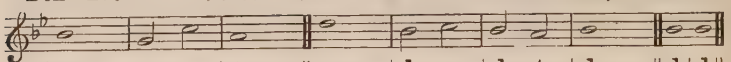
As it | was in · the be- | ginning, || is now, and ever shall be : | world with-out | end. A- | men. ||

717

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

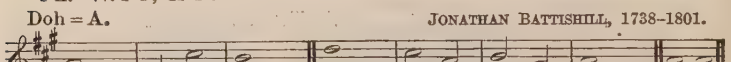
1 *A.* vv. 1–4; 11–12.

Doh = B♭. JOHN ALCOCK, 1718–1806.



2 *A.* vv. 1–4; 11–12.

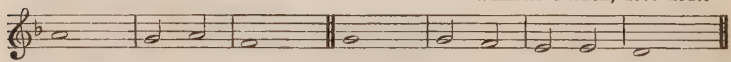
Doh = A. JONATHAN BATTISHILL, 1738–1801.



GLORY be to | God on | high, || and in earth | peace, good- | will · towards | men. ||
2 We | praise Thee · we | bless Thee, || we | worship · Thee, we | glorify | Thee, ||
3 We give thanks to Thee for | Thy great | glory, ||
4 O Lord God, heavenly King, | God the | Father Al- | mighty. ||

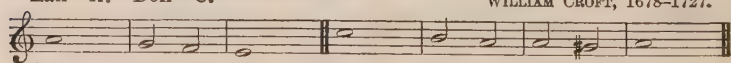
1 *B.* vv. 5–10.

Lah = D. Doh = F. WILLIAM CROTCH, 1775–1847.



2 *B.* vv. 5–10.

Lah = A. Doh = C. WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727.



5 O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ ; ||
6 O Lord God, | Lamb of · God, | Son of the | Father, ||
7 That takest away the sins of the world, have | mer-cy up- | on us. ||
8 Thou that takest away the sins of the | world, have | mer-cy up- | on us. ||
9 Thou that takest away the sins of the world, re- | ceive our | prayer. ||
10 Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the | Father · have | mer-cy up- | on us. ||

Return to A.

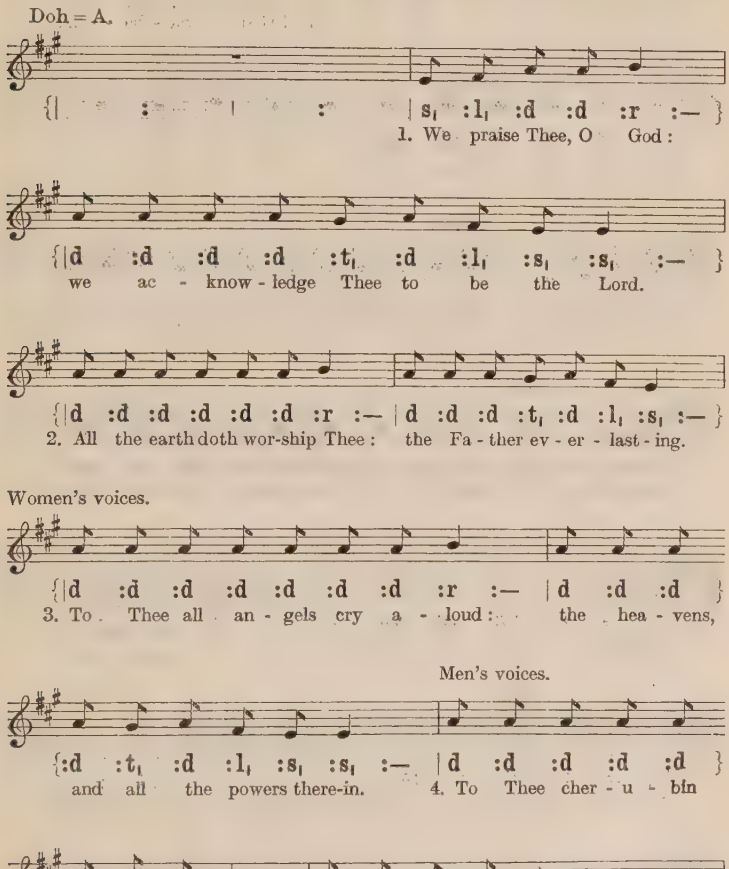
11 For Thou only art holy, Thou only | art the | Lord ; ||
12 Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. ||

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

718

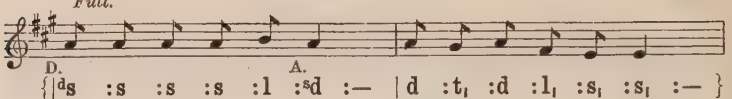
The Eighth Tone, arranged by CHARLES HYLTON STEWART, 1884–

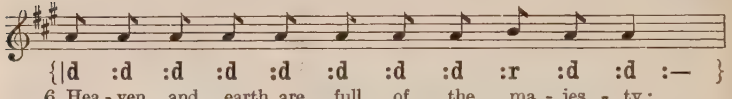
All the quavers in the voice parts should be of approximately equal length, and the *tempo* should be that of rather slow reading. A slight break should be made between the halves of each verse.


Doh = A.
{ | : | : | s, :l, :d :d :r :— }
1. We praise Thee, O God :
{ |d :d :d :d :t, :d :l, :s, :s, :— }
we ac - know - ledge Thee to be the Lord.
{ |d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— | d :d :d :t, :d :l, :s, :— }
2. All the earth doth wor-ship Thee : the Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing.
Women's voices.
{ |d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— | d :d :d }
3. To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud : the hea - vens,
Men's voices.
{ :d :t, :d :l, :s, :s, :— | d :d :d :d :d }
and all the powers there-in. 4. To Thee cher - u - bin
{ :d :r :d :d :— | d :d :t, :d :l, :s, :s, :— }
and ser - a - phin : con - tin - u - al - ly do cry,

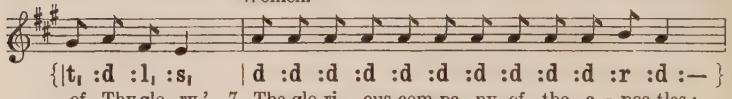
718 (*continued*)

Full.

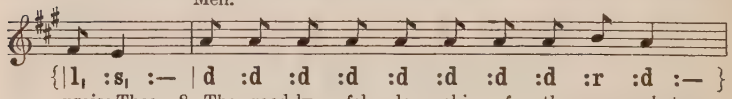




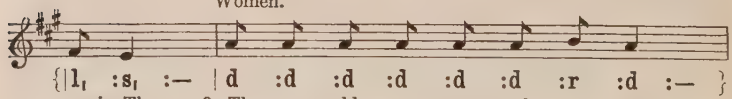
Women.



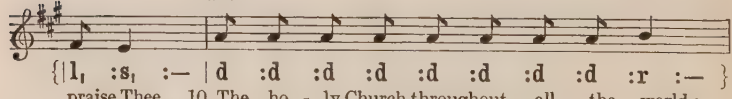
Men.

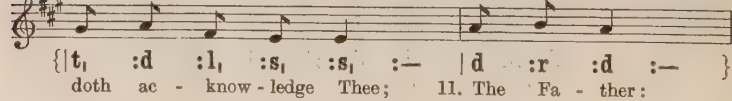


Women.

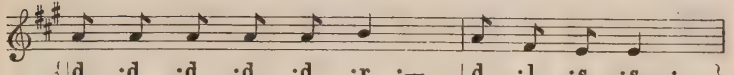


Full.

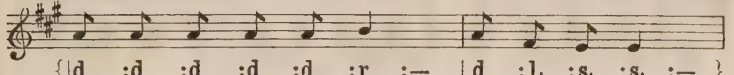




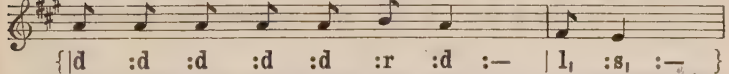
Women.

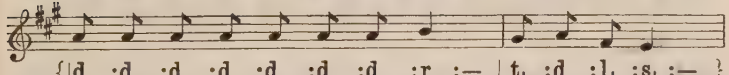


Men.

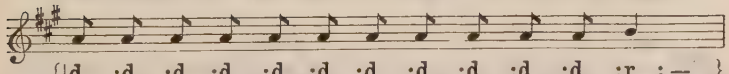


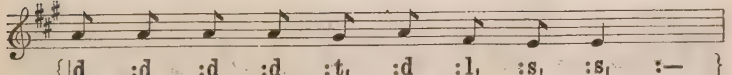
Full.





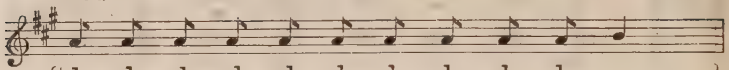
Women.



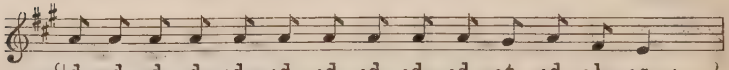


718 (*continued*)

Men.

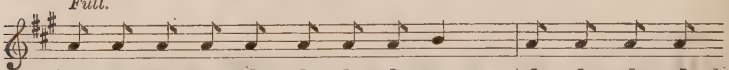


{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— }
17. When Thou hadst o - ver - come the sharp - ness of death:

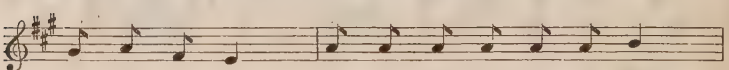


{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :—.}
Thou didst o - pen the King-dom of heaven to all be - liev - ers.

Full.



{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— | d :d :d :d }
18. Thou sit - test at the right hand of God: in the glo - ry

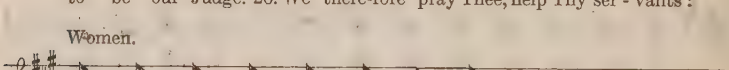


{:t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— | d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— }
of the Fa - ther. 19. We be - lieve that Thou shalt come:

Men.

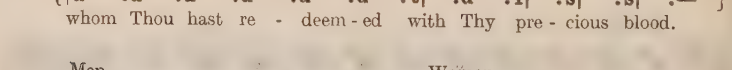
{|d :l_1 :s_1 :s_1 :— | d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :d :— }
to be our Judge. 20. We there-fore pray Thee, help Thy ser - vants:

Women.



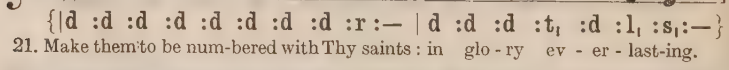
{|d :d :d :d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :s_1 :— }
whom Thou hast re - deem - ed with Thy pre - cious blood.

Men. Women.



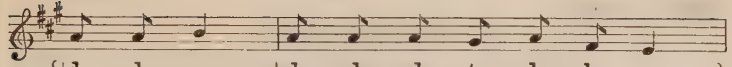
{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— | d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
21. Make them to be num-bered with Thy saints: in glo - ry ev - er - last-ing.

Men. Women.



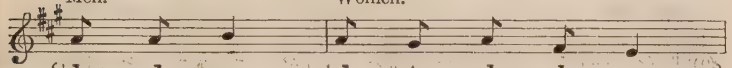
{|d :d :d :d :r :d :— | d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :s_1 :— }
22. O Lord, save Thy peo - ple: and bless Thine her - it - age.

Men. Women.



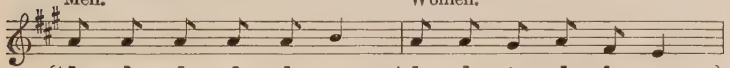
{|d :d :r :— |d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
23. Gov - ern them: and lift them up for ev - er.

Men. Women.



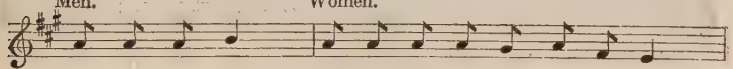
{|d :d :r :— |d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
24. Day by day: we mag - ni - fy Thee;

Men. Women.



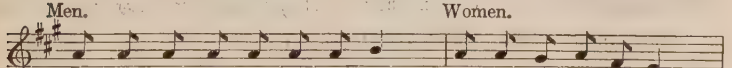
{|d :d :d :d :d :r :— |d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
25. And we wor - ship Thy Name: ev - er world with-out end,

Men. Women.



{|d :d :d :r :— |d :d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
26. Vouch-safe, O Lord: to keep us this day with - out sin.

Men. Women.

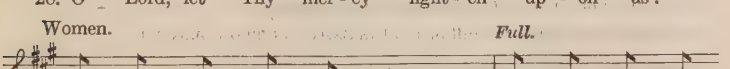


{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— |d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— }
27. O Lord, have mer-cy up - on us: have mer-cy up - on us.

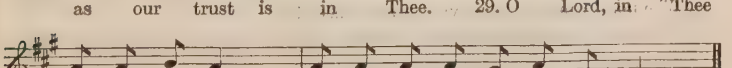
Men.

{|d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :d :r :— }
28. O Lord, let Thy mer - cy light - en up - on us:

Women. *Full.*



{|d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— |d :d :d :d }
as our trust is in Thee. 29. O Lord, in Thee



{:d :d :r :d :— |d :d :d :d :t_1 :d :l_1 :s_1 :— ‖
have I trust-ed: let me nev - er be con - found-ed.

[*By permission of the Composer and the S.P.C.K.*]

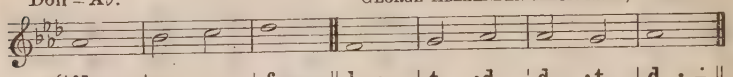
718 (*continued*)

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

FIRST AND SECOND SET OF CHANTS.

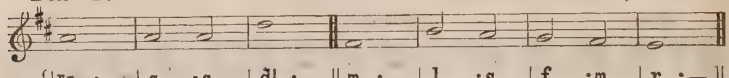
1 *A.* vv. 1–13 and 22–29.

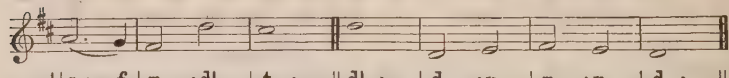
Doh = A♭. GEORGE ALEXANDER MACFARREN, 1813–87.



2 *A.* vv. 1–13 and 22–29.

Doh = D. RICHARD WOODWARD, 1744–77.





WE praise | Thee, O | God ; || we ac- | knowledge · Thee to | be the | Lord. ||

2 All the | earth doth | worship · Thee, || the | Father | ever- | lasting. ||

3 To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud ; || the | heavens · and | all the | powers there-in. ||

4 To Thee | cheru-bin and | seraph-in || con- | tinu-al- | ly do | cry, ||

5 'Holy, holy, holy ; Lord | God of Sa- | baoth ; ||
6 Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty | of Thy | glory.' ||

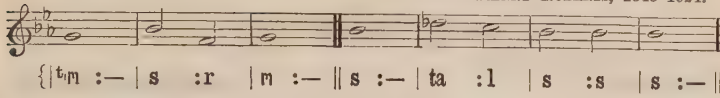
7 The glorious company of the a- | postles | praise Thee. ||
8 The goodly | fellowship · of the | prophets | praise Thee. ||

9 The noble army of | martyrs | praise Thee. ||
10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world · doth ac- | knowledge · Thee ; ||

11 The Father of an | infinite | majes-ty ; ||
12 Thine honourable, true, and only Son ; *(13) Also the | Holy | Ghost the | Comfort-er. ||

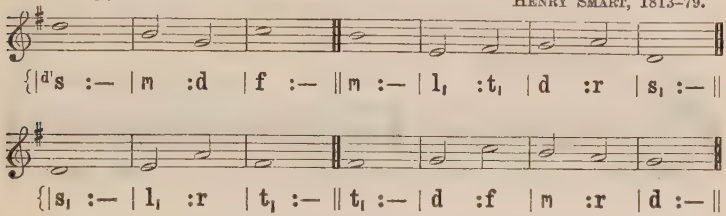
1 *B.* vv. 14–21.

Doh = E♭. JOHN HENRY ROBERTS, 1848–1924.



2 *B.* vv. 14–21.

Doh = G. HENRY SMART, 1813–79.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

Chant B.

14 Thou art the King of | Glory · O | Christ ; ||
15 Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son · of the | Father. ||

16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, || Thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's | womb. ||

17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death, || Thou didst open the Kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. ||

18 Thou sittest at the | right · hand of | God, || in the | glory | of the | Father. ||

19 We believe that Thou shalt | come to · be our | Judge. ||
20 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast re- | deemed · with Thy | precious | blood. ||

21 Make them to be | numbered · with Thy | saints || in | glory | ever- | lasting. ||

Return to A.

22 O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | herit-age. ||
23 Govern them and | lift them | up for | ever. ||

24 Day by | day we | magnify · Thee ; ||
25 And we worship Thy | Name · ever | world with-out | end. ||

26 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with-out | sin. ||
27 O Lord, have mercy up- | on us · have | mer-cy up- | on us. ||

28 O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our | trust · is in | Thee. ||
29 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted ; let me | never | be con- | founded. ||

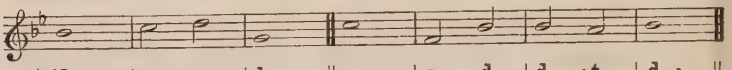
718 (*continued*)

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

THIRD AND FOURTH SET OF CHANTS.

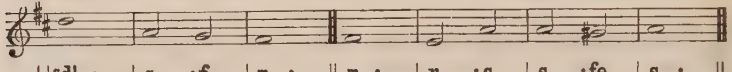
3 *A*. vv. 1–13 and 22–29.

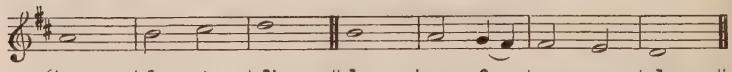
Doh = B♭. HENRY HILES, 1826–1904.



4 *A*. vv. 1–13 and 22–29.

Doh = D. WILLIAM BOYCE, 1710–79.





WE praise | Thee, O | God ; || we ac- | knowledge · Thee to | be the | Lord. ||

2 All the | earth doth | worship · Thee, || the | Father | ever- | lasting. ||

3 To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud ; || the | heavens · and | all the | powers there-in.||

4 To Thee | cheru-bin and | seraph-in || con- | tinu-al- | ly do | cry, ||

5 'Holy, holy, holy ; Lord | God of Sa- | baoth ; ||
6 Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty | of Thy | glory.' ||

7 The glorious company of the a- | postles | praise Thee. ||
8 The goodly | fellowship · of the | prophets | praise Thee. ||

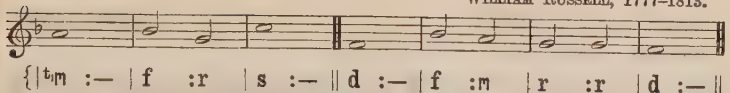
9 The noble army of | martyrs | praise Thee. ||
10 The holy Church throughout | all the | world · doth ac- | knowledge · Thee ; ||

11 The Father of an | infinite | majes-ty ; ||
12 Thine honourable, true, and only Son ; *(13) Also the | Holy | Ghost the | Comfort-er. ||

3 *B.* vv. 14–21.

Doh = F.

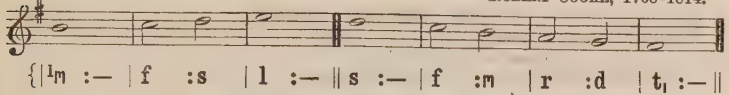
WILLIAM RUSSELL, 1777–1813.

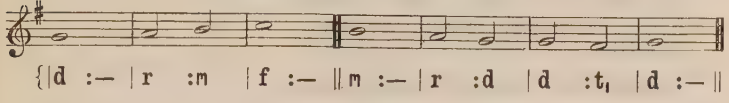


4 *B.* vv. 14–21.

Doh = G.

ROBERT COOKE, 1768–1814.





Chant B.

14 Thou art the King of | Glory · O | Christ ; ‖
15 Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son · of the | Father. ‖

16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, ‖ Thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's | womb. ‖

17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death, ‖ Thou didst open the Kingdom of | heaven to | all be- | lievers. ‖

18 Thou sittest at the | right · hand of | God, ‖ in the | glory | of the | Father. ‖

19 We believe that Thou shalt | come to · be our | Judge. ‖
20 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast re- | deemed · with Thy | precious | blood. ‖

21 Make them to be | numbered · with Thy | saints ‖ in | glory | ever- | lasting. ‖

Return to A.

22 O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | herit-age. ‖
23 Govern them and | lift them | up for | ever. ‖

24 Day by | day we | magnify · Thee ; ‖
25 And we worship Thy | Name · ever | world with-out | end. ‖

26 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with-out | sin. ‖
27 O Lord, have mercy up- | on us · have | mer-cy up- | on us. ‖

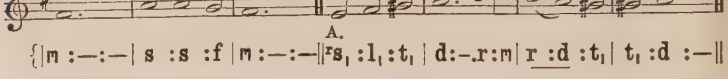
28 O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our | trust · is in | Thee. ‖
29 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted ; let me | never | be con- | founded. ‖

719

Daniel iii. (Greek Version.)

BENEDICITE,

Doh = D.



O ALL ye works of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

3 O ye heavens, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

5 O all ye powers of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

7 O ye stars of heaven, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

9 O ye winds of God, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

11 O ye winter and summer, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

13 O ye frost and cold, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

15 O ye nights and days, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

17 O ye lightnings and clouds, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

19 O ye mountains and hills, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

21 O ye wells, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

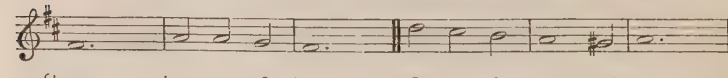
23 O ye whales, and all that move in the waters, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

25 O all ye beasts and cattle, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

27 O let Israel | bless the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

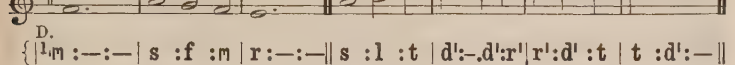
29 O ye servants of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

31 O ye holy and humble men of heart, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||



OMNIA OPERA

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1810–76.



D.

{|1.m :—:—| s :f :m | r :—:—|| s :l :t | d':—.d':r'|r':d' :t | t :d':—||

2 O ye angels of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

4 O ye waters that be above the firmament, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

6 O ye sun and moon, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

8 O ye showers and dew, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

10 O ye fire and heat, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

12 O ye dews and frosts, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

14 O ye ice and snow, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

16 O ye light and darkness, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

18 O let the earth | bless the | Lord : ||
Yea, let it praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

20 O all ye green things upon the earth, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

22 O ye seas and floods, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

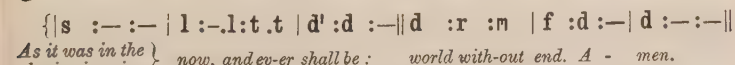
24 O all ye fowls of the air, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

26 O ye children of men, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

28 O ye priests of the Lord, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

30 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||

32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael, | bless ye the | Lord : ||
Praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever. ||



{|s :— :— | l :—.l:t .t | d' :d :—|| d :r :m | f :d :—| d :—:—||

As it was in the beginning, is } *now, and ev-er shall be : world with-out end. A - men.*

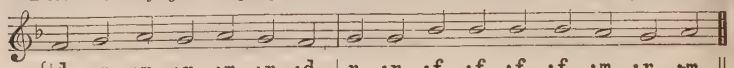
720

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Exodus xx.

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.
Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

Doh = F. *Softly and lightly.* JOHN MERBECKE, 1523–85.



Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

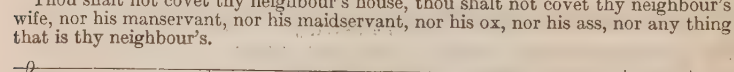
Thou shalt not kill.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

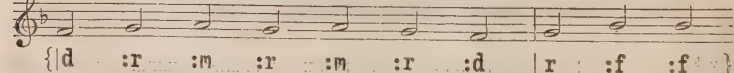
Thou shalt not commit adultery.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not steal.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.
Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.





721

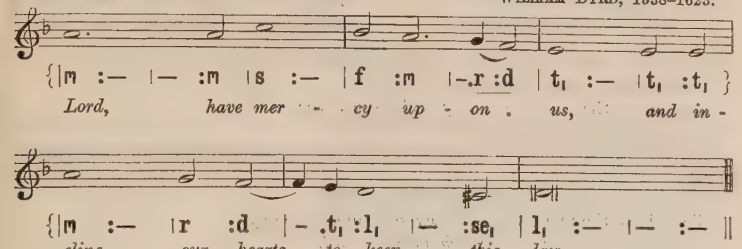
THE COMMANDMENTS OF THE LORD JESUS

St. Matthew xxii; *St. Mark* xii; *St. John* xiii.

JESUS said: The first of all the commandments is: The Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first and great commandment.

Lah = D. Doh = F.

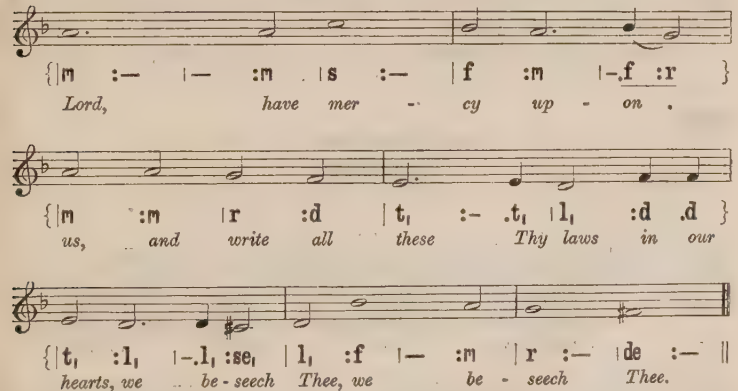
WILLIAM BYRD, 1538–1623.



And the second is like unto it, namely this: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

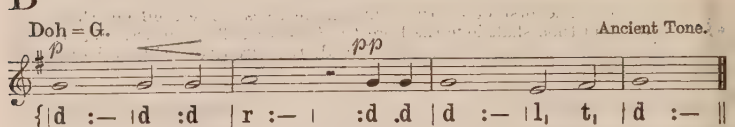
A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.


{|m :— |— :m |s :— |f :m |–.f :r }
Lord, have mer - cy up - on .
{|m :m |r :d |t, :– .t, |l, :d .d }
us, and write all these Thy laws in our
{|t, :l, |–.l, :se, |l, :f |— :m |r :— |de :— ||
hearts, we be - seech Thee, we be - seech Thee.

722

St. Matthew v.

BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.



Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

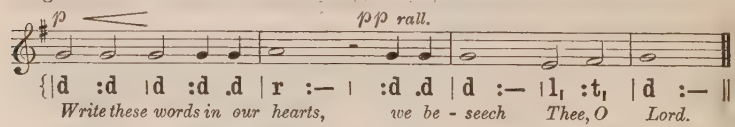
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Grant us this grace, we beseech Thee, O Lord.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.

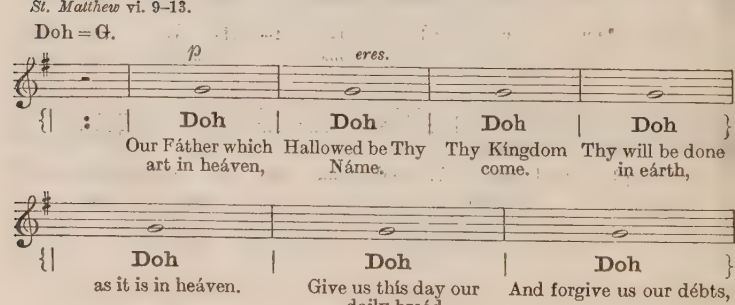


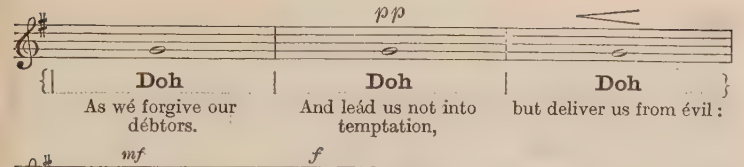
723

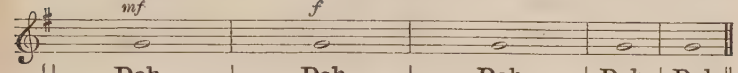
THE LORD'S PRAYER

FIRST FORM.

St. Matthew vi. 9–13.


Doh = G.
p
eres.
{| : | Doh | Doh | Doh | Doh }
Our Fáther which art in heáven, Hallowed be Thy Náme. Thy Kíngdom come. Thy will be done in eárth,
{| Doh | Doh | Doh }
as it is in heáven. Give us thís day our daily bread. And forgive us our débts,

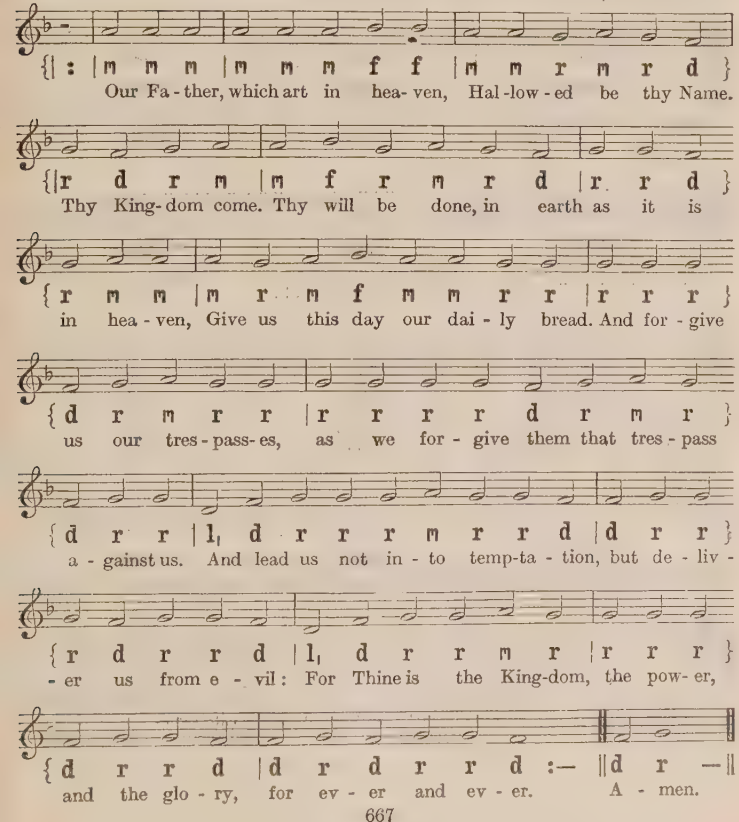




SECOND FORM.

Doh = F.

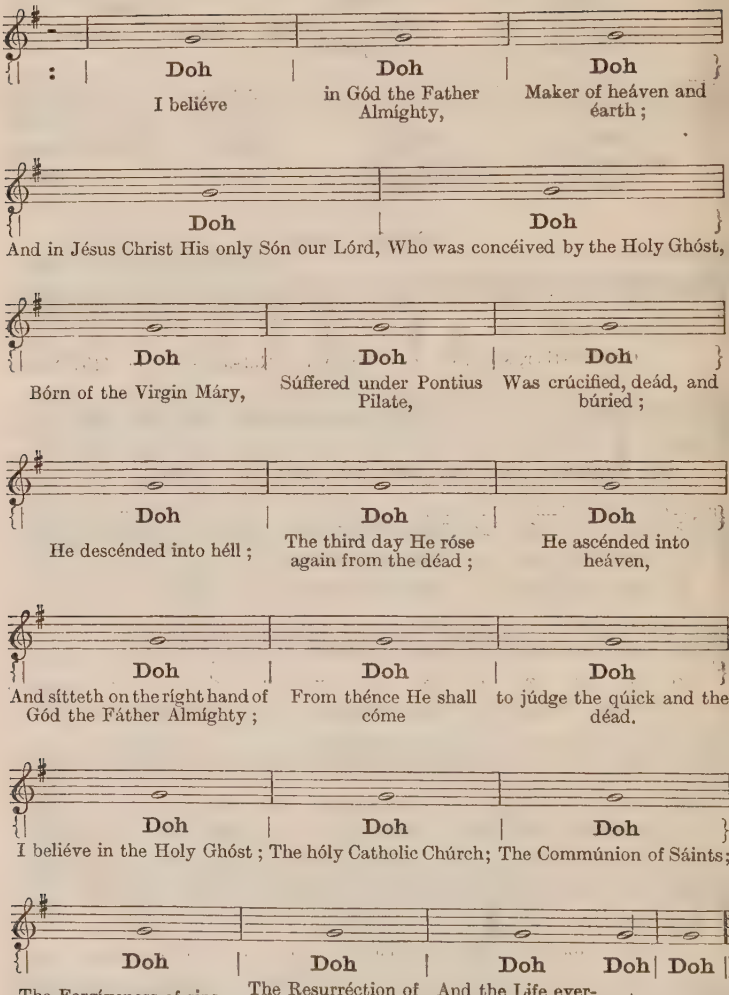
JOHN MERBECKE, 1523–*c.* 1585.


: m m m | m m m f f | m m r m r d
Our Fa - ther, which art in hea - ven, Hal - low - ed be thy Name.
r d r m | m f r m r d | r r d
Thy King - dom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is
r m m | m r m f m m r r | r r r
in hea - ven, Give us this day our dai - ly bread. And for - give
d r m r r | r r r r d r m r
us our tres - pass - es, as we for - give them that tres - pass
d r r | l, d r r r m r r d | d r r
a - gainst us. And lead us not in - to temp-ta - tion, but de - liv -
r d r r d | l, d r r m r | r r r
- er us from e - vil: For Thine is the King-dom, the pow - er,
d r r d | d r d r r d :— | d r —
and the glo - ry, for ev - er and ev - er. A - men.

724

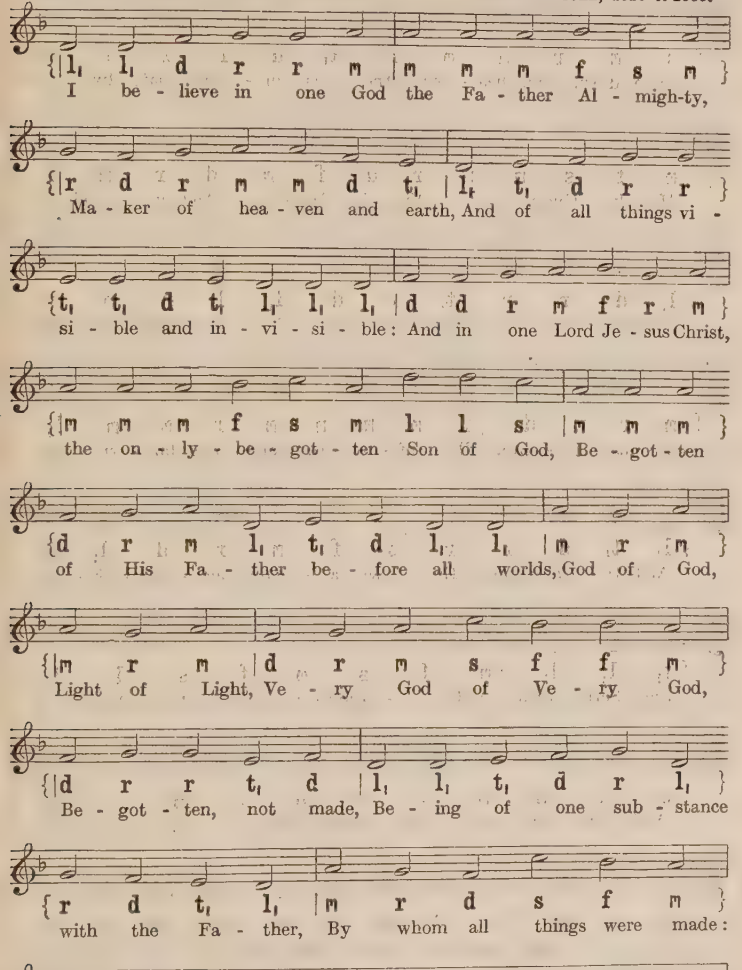
THE APOSTLES' CREED

Doh = G.

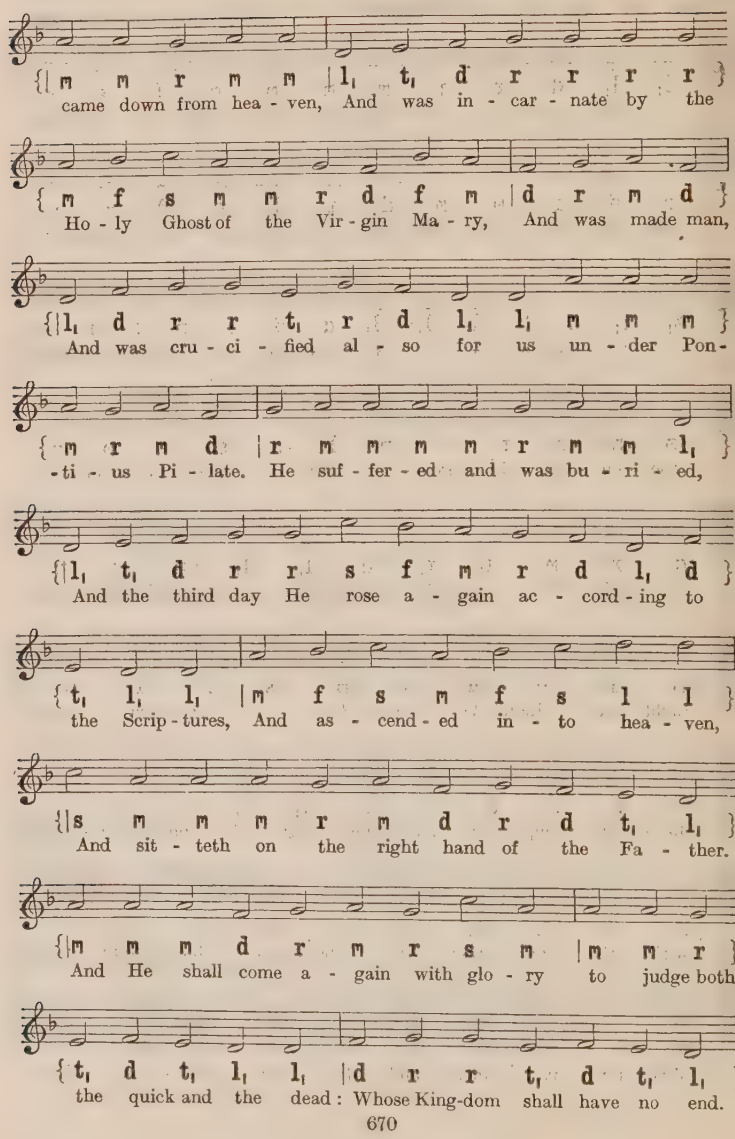

Doh Doh Doh
I beliéve in Gód the Father Almighty, Maker of heáven and éarth ;
Doh Doh
And in Jésus Christ His only Són our Lórd, Who was concéived by the Holy Ghóst,
Doh Doh Doh
Bórn of the Virgin Máry, Súffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crúcified, deád, and búried ;
Doh Doh Doh
He descénded into héll ; The third day He róse again from the déad ; He ascénded into heáven,
Doh Doh Doh
And sítteth on the right hand of Gód the Fáther Almighty ; From thénce He shall cóme to júdge the quick and the déad.
Doh Doh Doh
I beliéve in the Holy Ghóst ; The hóly Catholic Chúrch; The Communion of Sáints;
Doh Doh Doh Doh Doh
The Forgíveness of sins ; The Resurréction of the body ; And the Life ever-lásting. A - men.

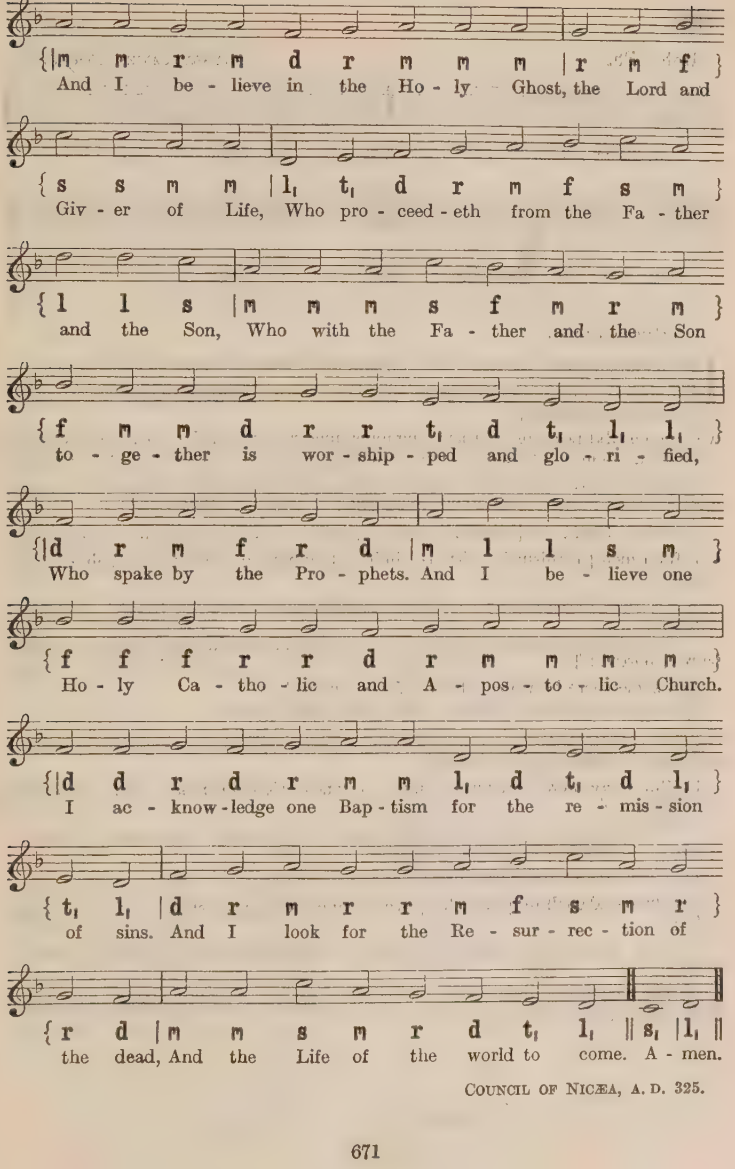
725 THE NICENE CREED.

Lah = D. Doh = F. *In free rhythm.* JOHN MERBECKE, 1523–c. 1585.


I be - lieve in one God the Fa - ther Al - migh-ty,
Ma - ker of hea - ven and earth, And of all things vi -
si - ble and in - vi - si - ble: And in one Lord Je - sus Christ,
the on - ly - be - got - ten Son of God, Be - got - ten
of His Fa - ther be - fore all worlds, God of God,
Light of Light, Ve - ry God of Ve - ry God,
Be - got - ten, not made, Be - ing of one sub - stance
with the Fa - ther, By whom all things were made:
Who for us men, and for our sal - va - tion,

725 (*continued*)

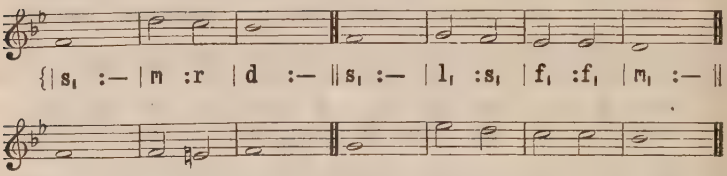

m m r m m | l, t, d r r r r
came down from hea - ven, And was in - car - nate by the
m f s m m r d f m | d r m d
Ho - ly Ghost of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, And was made man,
l, d r r t, r d l, l, m m m
And was cru - ci - fied al - so for us un - der Pon-
m r m d | r m m m m r m m l,
-ti - us Pi - late. He suf - fer - ed and was bu - ri - ed,
l, t, d r r s f m r d l, d
And the third day He rose a - gain ac - cord - ing to
t, l, l, | m f s m f s l l
the Scrip - tures, And as - cend - ed in - to hea - ven,
s m m m r m d r d t, l,
And sit - teth on the right hand of the Fa - ther.
m m m d r m r s m | m m r
And He shall come a - gain with glo - ry to judge both
t, d t, l, l, | d r r t, d t, l,
the quick and the dead: Whose King-dom shall have no end.


And I be - lieve in the Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and
Giv - er of Life, Who pro - ceed - eth from the Fa - ther
and the Son, Who with the Fa - ther and the Son
to - ge - ther is wor - ship - ped and glo - ri - fied,
Who spake by the Pro - phets. And I be - lieve one
Ho - ly Ca - tho - lic and A - pos - to - lic Church.
I ac - know - ledge one Bap - tism for the re - mis - sion
of sins. And I look for the Re - sur - rec - tion of
the dead, And the Life of the world to come. A - men.

COUNCIL OF NICÆA, A. D. 325.

726

Doh = B♭. HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662.



Ecclesiasticus xliv.

LET us now praise | famous | men : || and our | fathers | that be- | gat us. ||

2 The Lord hath wrought great | glory | by them : || through His great | power | from the be- | ginning. ||

3 Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men re- | nowned · for their | power : ||
4 Giving counsel by their under- | standing · and de- | claring | prophe-cies : ||

5 Leaders of the people by their counsels, and by their knowledge of learning | meet for the | people : || wise and | eloquent | in their in- | structions : ||

6 Such as found out | musical | tunes : || and re- | cited | verses in | writing : ||

7 Rich men | furnished · with a- | bility : || living | peaceably | in their · habi- | tations : ||

8 All these were honoured in their generations, and were the | glory · of their | times. ||
9 There be of them that have left a name behind them that their | praises | might be re- | ported : ||

And some there be which | have no me- | morial ; ||
Who are perished, as | though · they had | never | been, ||

2nd part of the Chant. 10 And are become as though they had | never been | born : || and their | children | after | them. ||

11 But these were | merciful | men : || whose righteousness | hath not | been for- | gotten. ||

12 With their seed shall continually remain a | good in- | herit-ance : || their | children · are with- | in the | cove-nant. ||

13 Their | seed · standeth | fast : || and their | children | for their | sakes. ||

14 Their seed shall re- | main for | ever : || and their | glory shall · not be | blotted | out. ||

15 Their bodies are | buried in | peace : || but their name | liveth for | ever- | more. ||

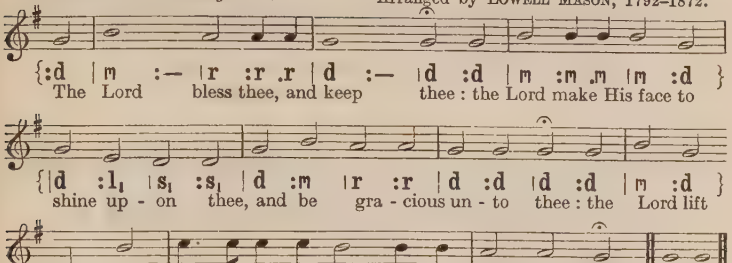
16 The people will | tell of their | wisdom : || and the congre- | gation · will shew | forth their | praise. ||

727

Numbers vi.

Doh = G. *Moderately slow.*

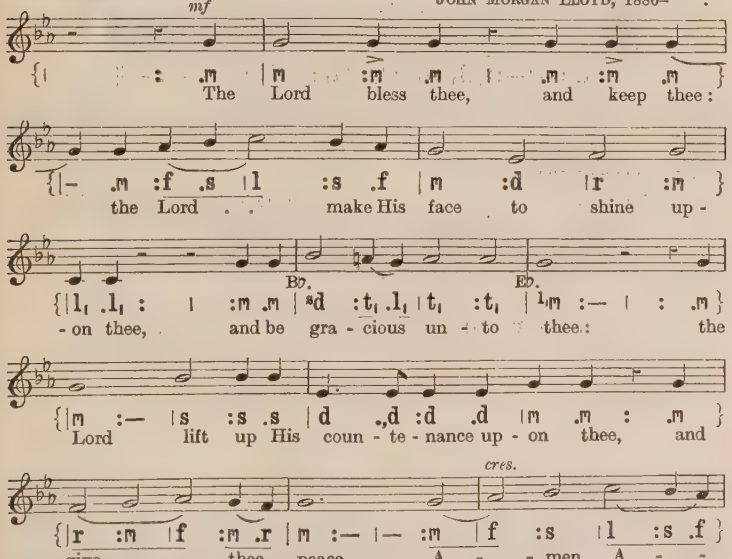
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.


{:d | m :- |r :r .r | d :- |d :d | m :m .m |m :d }
The Lord bless thee, and keep thee : the Lord make His face to
{|d :l, |s, :s, | d :m |r :r | d :d |d :d | m :d }
shine up - on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee : the Lord lift
{|s, :m | f .,f :f .f |m :m .m | r :r |d ‖d | d ‖
up His coun-te-nance up - on thee, and give thee peace. A-men.

Doh = Eb. *With reverence.*

mf

JOHN MORGAN LLOYD, 1880–


{| : .m | m :m .m | :m .m | m :m .m }
The Lord bless thee, and keep thee :
{|- .m :f .s |l :s .f | m :d |r :m }
the Lord . . make His face to shine up -
B♭. E♭.
{|l, .l, : | :m .m | sd :t, .l, | t, :t, | l,m :- | : .m }
- on thee, and be gra - cious un - to thee : the
{|m :- |s :s .s | d .,d :d .d |m .m : .m }
Lord lift up His coun - te - nance up - on thee, and
cres.
{|r :m |f :m .r | m :- |- :m | f :s |l :s .f }
give . . thee peace. A - - men, A - -
dim. *pp*
{|s :- |- :- | d :- | f :- | m :- ‖
- men, A - - - - - - men.

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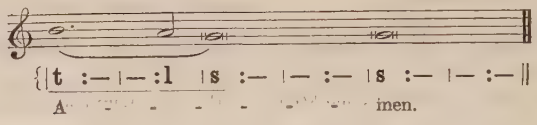
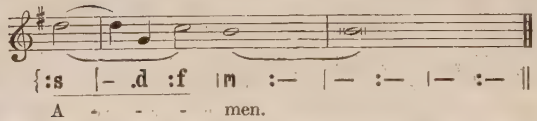
728

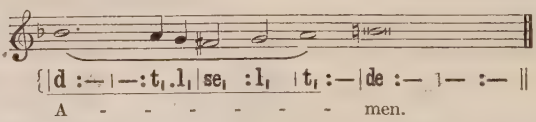
I. Doh = C. WILLIAM BYRD, 1538–1623.



II. Doh = G. ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1585–1625.

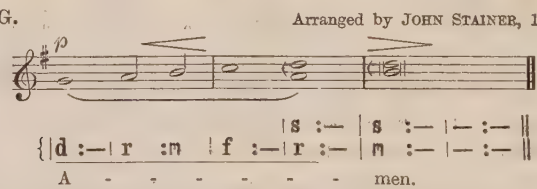


III. Lah = G. Doh = B♭. ROBERT RAMSEY (1635).



IV. DRESDEN AMEN.

Doh = G. Arranged by JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.



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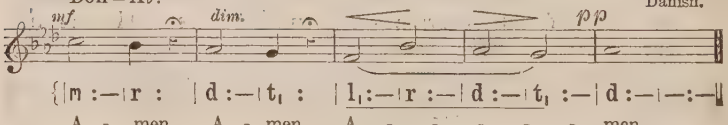
THREEFOLD AMEN.

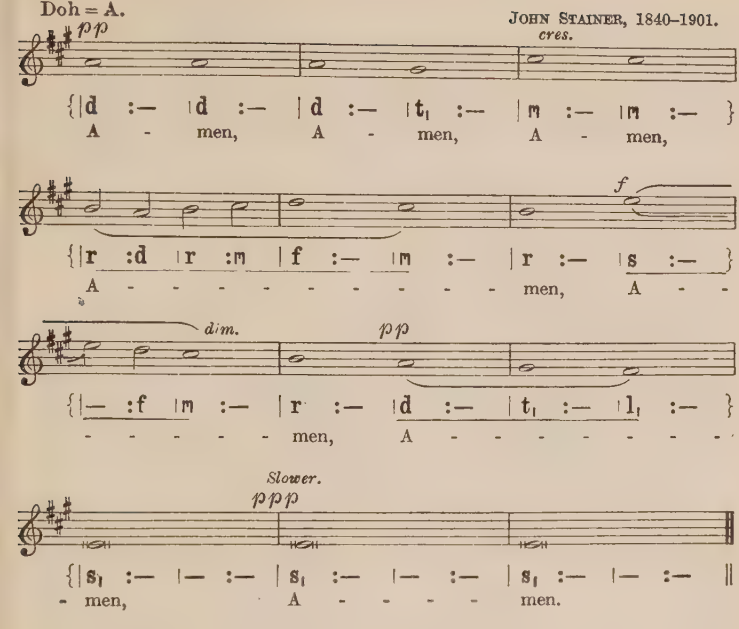
Doh = A♭. Danish.



SEVENFOLD AMEN.

Doh = A.

JOHN STAINER, 1840–1901.



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HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG

The following hymns are suggested as suitable for use as Hymns for the Young in Public Worship, and in Sunday Schools, Bible Classes, Guilds, and other meetings for the young. Hymns marked * are more suitable for Children, those marked † for Adolescents.

The Holy Trinity

1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
2 †Round the Lord in glory seated
7 Glory be to God the Father

God in Creation, Providence, and Redemption

9 O worship the King all-glorious above
10 †The spacious firmament on high
11 Let us with a gladsome mind
12 †Immortal, invisible, God only wise
13 All creatures of our God and King
14 The strain upraise of joy and praise
15 Let all the world in every corner sing
16 Praise the Lord, His glories show
17 For the beauty of the earth
18 *All things bright and beautiful
19 †O Lord of heaven and earth and sea
20 *God, who made the earth
21 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven
22 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation
23 Sing to the Lord a joyful song
28 A gladsome hymn of praise we sing
29 Now thank we all our God
35 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him
37 *Above the clear blue sky
38 Songs of praise the angels sang

The Lord Jesus Christ
His Incarnation

40 Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes
41 All my heart this night rejoices
42 While humble shepherds watched their flocks
43 In the field with their flocks abiding
44 *Little children, wake and listen
45 The first Nowell the angel did say
46 Hark! the herald angels sing
47 It came upon the midnight clear
48 O little town of Bethlehem
49 Still the night, holy the night
50 In the bleak mid-winter
51 See! in yonder manger low
53 Child in the manger
55 O come, all ye faithful
56 From heaven above to earth I come
57 The race that long in darkness pined
58 Good Christian men, rejoice
63 As with gladness men of old
64 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
65 Angels from the realms of glory
66 From the eastern mountains

His Life and Example

67 Thou didst leave Thy throne
68 *There came a little Child to earth
69 *Once in royal David's city
70 *Come, praise your Lord and Saviour
71 *I love to hear the story
74 O sing a song of Bethlehem
75 †Ye fair green hills of Galilee
76 *Behold a little Child
77 Who is He, in yonder stall
80 †It fell upon a summer day
81 *God, who hath made the daisies
82 *I think, when I read that sweet story of old
85 When the Lord of Love was here
86 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old
87 †What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
90 †Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee
91 All glory, laud, and honour
93 *Hosanna, loud hosanna

His Sufferings and Death

105 There is a green hill far away
106 †When I survey the wondrous Cross

His Resurrection

115 'Welcome, happy morning!'—age to age shall say
116 Blest morning, whose first dawning rays
117 On wings of living light
118 'Christ the Lord is risen to-day'
119 Jesus Christ is risen to-day
120 'The Lord is risen indeed'
122 The strife is o'er, the battle done
124 O sons and daughters, let us sing

His Ascension and Exaltation

130 The golden gates are lifted up
131 †The Head that once was crowned with thorns

133 *Golden harps are sounding
134 †Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious
135 Rejoice, the Lord is King
136 Crown Him with many crowns
137 Blest be the everlasting God

His Sympathy and Intercession

145 One there is, above all others
146 †O Son of Man, our Hero strong and tender

His Coming in Power

149 O come, O come, Immanuel
150 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus
151 †The Lord will come and not be slow
153 †'Thy Kingdom come!'—on bended knee
154 †Hail to the Lord's Anointed
155 †Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
158 *When He cometh, when He cometh

His Praise

167 When morning gilds the skies
168 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim
177 *Come, children, join to sing
178 †In the Name of Jesus

The Holy Spirit

180 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
182 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
187 †Gracious Spirit, dwell with me
188 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove
189 *Holy Spirit, hear us
193 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

The Holy Scriptures

198 †O Word of God Incarnate
199 Lord, Thy Word abideth
204 Holy Father, Thou hast given

The Church
The Communion of Saints

220 †For all the saints who from their labours rest
221 †Ten thousand times ten thousand
223 How bright these glorious spirits shine

Worship
The Sanctuary

228 From all that dwell below the skies
229 All people that on earth do dwell
230 †Before Jehovah's awful throne
231 †All lands and peoples, all the earth
233 †Stand up, and bless the Lord
236 We love the place, O God
237 Again the morn of gladness
238 *Lord, this day Thy children meet
248 Jesus, stand among us
251 *Hushed was the evening hymn

Morning

256 †Awake, my soul, and with the sun
257 †All praise to Thee who safe hast kept
258 Now that the daylight fills the sky
263 †Father, we praise Thee, now the night is over
264 O Lord of life, Thy quickening voice
268 O day of rest and gladness
270 The darkness now is over

Evening

273 The sun declines; o'er land and sea
278 Now cheer our hearts this eventide
280 †Now God be with us, for the night is closing
288 *Now the day is over
289 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended
291 All praise to Thee, my God, this night
292 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear
294 Ere I sleep, for every favour

Close of Worship

300 †Now may He who from the dead
301 †Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise

The Service of the Kingdom

341 †Soldiers of the Cross, arise
344 †Rise up, O men of God
345 †Fountain of good, to own Thy love
346 †We give Thee but Thine own
347 Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest
349 †Father, who on man dost shower
351 †From Thee all skill and science flow
352 †Thou, to whom the sick and dying
353 †Father, whose will is life and good
361 *Dear Master, what can children do
362 *The fields are all white
363 *The wise may bring their learning

Missions

364 Thou whose almighty word
365 Behold! the mountain of the Lord
371 From Greenland's icy mountains
372 †Hills of the North, rejoice
373 †Far round the world Thy children sing their song
374 *Once again, dear Lord, we pray
375 *God of heaven, hear our singing
380 †God is working His purpose out
388 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

The Christian Life
The Gospel Call

398 †The Lord is rich and merciful

Love and Gratitude

423 O Jesus, King most wonderful
436 *It is a thing most wonderful
437 *Saviour, teach me day by day

Peace and Joy

438 †The King of Love my Shepherd is

Prayer, Aspiration, and Holiness

454 †O God, Thou art the Father
460 †Dear Master, in whose life I see
462 Jesus, meek and gentle
465 *Blessèd Jesus, high in glory
468 *Jesus, Saviour ever mild
469 *Jesus, from Thy throne on high
476 †Saviour, blessèd Saviour
477 †Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart
478 Blest are the pure in heart
480 *There is a city bright
481 Father of peace, and God of love
483 Behold the amazing gift of love

Brotherly Love

485 †O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother
486 Our Father, Thy dear Name doth show
487 †O God of mercy, God of might
489 †Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
491 †Almighty Father, who dost give
492 †O God our Father, throned on high
493 †Father of men, in whom are one

Consecration and Discipleship

494 Fair waved the golden corn
495 *Saviour, while my heart is tender
497 †Just as I am, Thine own to be
498 †Lord, in the fulness of my might
506 †I bind unto myself to-day
507 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord
508 †O Jesus, I have promised
509 †Jesus, Master, whose I am
512 †Take my life, and let it be
514 †Through good report and evil, Lord
516 *We are but little children weak
517 †Fight the good fight

Conflict and Victory

519 †Who is on the Lord's side
521 †Believing fathers oft have told
527 †God is my strong salvation
529 †Courage, brother! do not stumble
530 †The Son of God goes forth to war
531 †O God of Truth, whose living word
532 †Stand up! stand up for Jesus
534 †Soldiers of Christ, arise
535 †Onward! Christian soldiers
537 †March on, my soul, with strength
538 *Brightly gleams our banner

Trust and Resignation

550 *Great God! and wilt Thou condescend
552 *Jesus is our Shepherd
554 *Saviour, like a shepherd lead us

Pilgrimage and Rest

562 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
565 *Father, lead me day by day
569 *Lead, holy Shepherd, lead us
573 *When from Egypt's house of bondage
574 Children of the heavenly King
575 *The world looks very beautiful
576 †Who would true valour see
577 †O happy band of pilgrims
578 *Whither, pilgrims, are you going
579 Forward! be our watchword

Death, Resurrection, and the Life Everlasting

587 *There is a happy land
591 *Every morning the red sun
593 *There 's a Friend for little children
600 *Around the throne of God in heaven

Times and Seasons

605 At Thy feet, our God and Father
612 The summer days are come again
613 Summer suns are glowing
617 Fountain of mercy, God of love
618 We plough the fields, and scatter
620 Praise, O praise our God and King

Travellers and the Absent

626 Eternal Father, strong to save
629 Holy Father, in Thy mercy

National Hymns

631 God save our gracious King
632 God bless our native land
640 †And did those feet in ancient time
647 Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee

Home and School

651 †Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go
653 *The morning bright
654 *Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me
655 *Lord, I would own Thy tender care
656 Be present at our table, Lord
657 *Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
658 *Children of Jerusalem
659 *When mothers of Salem

660 *Jesus loves me! this I know
661 *Lord, a little band and lowly
662 *Gentle Jesus, meek and mild
663 *Do no sinful action
664 *God is always near me
665 *Jesus, holy, undefiled
666 *Jesus, high in glory
667 *Jesus, Friend of little children
668 *Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep
669 *If I come to Jesus
670 *O what can little hands do
671 *Jesus bids us shine
672 †Go forth to life, O child of earth
673 God, who created me
674 *Looking upward every day
675 †O Jesus, strong and pure and true
676 †Praise to our God, who with love never swerving
677 †Lord, behold us with Thy blessing
678 †Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing

Ancient Hymns and Canticles

714 Blessèd be the Lord God of Israel
715 My soul doth magnify the Lord
716 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace
717 Glory be to God on high
718 We praise Thee, O God
719 O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord
720 God spake all these words, saying
721 Jesus said: The first of all the commandments is
722 Blessed are the poor in spirit
723 Our Father which art in heaven
724 I believe in God the Father Almighty
725 I believe in one God the Father Almighty
726 Let us now praise famous men
727 The Lord bless thee, and keep thee

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

Brackets indicate that the first line in some collections begins thus.

518 A CHARGE to keep I have,
703 A debtor to mercy alone,
28 A gladsome hymn of praise we sing,
305 A little child the Saviour came,
526 A safe stronghold our God is still,
560 A Sovereign Protector I have,
286 Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
37 Above the clear blue sky,
313 According to Thy gracious word,
275 Again, as evening's shadow falls,
237 Again the morn of gladness,
13 All creatures of our God and King,
91 All glory, laud, and honour
139 All hail, the power of Jesus' Name!
609 All is bright and cheerful round us;
231 All lands and peoples, all the earth,
41 All my heart this night rejoices,
448 All my hope on God is founded;
229 All people that on earth do dwell,
291 All praise to Thee, my God, this night,
257 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
254 All things are Thine; no gift have we
18 All things bright and beautiful,
138 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
503 Almighty Father of all things that be
491 Almighty Father, who dost give
295 Almighty God, Thy word is cast
728 Amen
110 And can it be, that I should gain
640 And did those feet in ancient time
144 And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee?
103 And now, belovèd Lord, Thy soul resigning
320 And now, O Father, mindful of the love
296 And now the wants are told that brought
252 Angel voices, ever singing
65 Angels from the realms of glory,
451 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat,
369 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!
600 Around the throne of God in heaven
391 Art thou weary, art thou languid,
276 As darker, darker fall around
274 As now the sun's declining rays
63 As with gladness men of old
277 At even, when the sun was set,
99 At the Cross, her station keeping
178 (At the Name of Jesus)
265 At Thy feet, O Christ, we lay
605 At Thy feet, our God and Father,
317 Author of life divine,
256 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
657 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,

656 BE present at our table, Lord,
556 Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;
477 Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart,
230 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
271 Before the day draws near its ending,
76 Behold a little Child,
483 Behold the amazing gift of love
365 Behold! the mountain of the Lord
242 Behold us, Lord, a little space
521 Believing fathers oft have told
488 Belovèd, let us love: love is of God;
691 Beneath the Cross of Jesus
722 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven.
714 Blessèd be the Lord God of Israel:
307 Blessèd Jesus, here we stand,
465 Blessèd Jesus, high in glory,
169 Blessing and honour and glory and power,
478 Blest are the pure in heart,
137 Blest be the everlasting God,
490 Blest be the tie that binds
116 Blest morning, whose first dawning rays
342 Bowed low in supplication,
318 Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
202 Break Thou the bread of life,
194 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
597 Brief life is here our portion,
2 (Bright the vision that delighted)
64 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
538 Brightly gleams our banner,
322 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
309 By cool Siloam's shady rill
114 By Jesus' grave on either hand,
104 By the Cross of Jesus standing,

53 CHILD in the manger,
658 Children of Jerusalem
574 Children of the heavenly King,
163 Christ is coming! let creation
207 Christ is made the sure foundation,
179 Christ is the world's Redeemer,
118 Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
261 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,

523 Christian, seek not yet repose ;
343 Christian, work for Jesus,
54 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
209 City of God, how broad and far
177 Come, children, join to sing
297 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
191 Come down, O Love Divine,
188 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
196 Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire ;
182 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
190 Come, Holy Spirit, come ;
175 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
400 Come, let us to the Lord our God
450 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare ;
416 Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
70 Come, praise your Lord and Saviour
435 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
186 Come, Thou Holy Paraclete,
150 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
390 Come unto Me, ye weary,
447 Come, we that love the Lord,
688 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
393 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
392 Come, ye souls by sin afflicted,
619 Come, ye thankful people, come,
241 Command Thy blessing from above,
546 Commit thou all thy griefs
529 Courage, brother ! do not stumble,
184 Creator Spirit ! by whose aid
136 Crown Him with many crowns,

112 DARK the day on Calvary's Cross
585 Days and moments quickly flying
245 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
460 Dear Master, in whose life I see
361 Dear Master, what can children do?
246 Dear Shepherd of Thy people hear;
324 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness,
354 Dismiss me not Thy service, Lord,
663 Do no sinful action;

250 ENTER Thy courts, Thou Word of life,
294 Ere I sleep, for every favour
626 Eternal Father, strong to save,
36 Eternal Light! eternal Light!
489 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round
591 Every morning the red sun

494 FAIR waved the golden corn
572 Far off I see the goal
373 Far round the world Thy children sing their song
243 Father, again in Jesus' Name we meet,
645 Father Eternal, Ruler of Creation,
548 Father, I know that all my life
647 (Father in heaven, who lovest all,)
283 Father, in high heaven dwelling,
565 Father, lead me, day by day,
606 Father, let me dedicate
213 Father of all, from land and sea
5 Father of heaven, whose love profound
493 Father of men, in whom are one
481 Father of peace, and God of love !
650 Father, our children keep;
263 Father, we praise Thee, now the night is over ;
630 Father, who art alone
349 Father, who on man dost shower
353 Father, whose will is life and good
217 Fear not, thou faithful Christian flock
83 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,
84 Fierce was the wild billow,
517 Fight the good fight
383 Fling out the banner! let it float
220 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
610 For all Thy love and goodness, so bountiful and free,
583 For ever with the Lord !
370 For My sake and the Gospel's, go
17 For the beauty of the earth,
212 For the might of Thine arm we bless Thee,
472 For Thee, my God, for Thee alone,
598 For thee, O dear, dear country,
218 For those we love within the veil,
604 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
651 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
79 Forty days and forty nights
579 'Forward!' be our watchword,
345 Fountain of good, to own Thy love
617 Fountain of mercy, God of love,
228 From all that dwell below the skies
407 From depths of woe I raise to Thee
371 From Greenland's icy mountains,
56 From heaven above to earth I come
596 From heavenly Jerusalem's towers,
66 From the eastern mountains,
351 From Thee all skill and science flow,

662 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
547 (Give to the winds thy fears ;)
206 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
717 Glory be to God on high, and in earth peace, goodwill towards men.
7 Glory be to God the Father,
712 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost :
672 Go forth to life, O child of earth,
356 Go, labour on : spend and be spent,
59 God and Father, we adore Thee
624 God be with you till we meet again,
632 God bless our native land ;

664 God is always near me,
33 God is love: His mercy brightens
527 God is my strong salvation;
380 God is working His purpose out,
31 God moves in a mysterious way
642 God of Eternity, Lord of the Ages,
375 God of heaven, hear our singing;
379 God of mercy, God of grace,
637 God of our fathers, known of old,
240 God of pity, God of grace,
332 God of the living, in whose eyes
234 God reveals his presence
631 God save our gracious King,
720 God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord Thy God,
293 God, that madest earth and heaven,
641 God the Omnipotent! King, who ordainest
673 God, who created me
81 God, who hath made the daisies,
20 God, who made the earth,
133 Golden harps are sounding,
58 Good Christian men, rejoice
310 Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
187 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me!
484 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
550 Great God! and wilt Thou condescend
366 Great God of Abraham, hear our prayer:
607 Great God, we sing that mighty hand
643 Great King of nations, hear our prayer,
246 (Great Shepherd of Thy people, hear)
564 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,

281 HAIL, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured
269 Hail, sacred day of earthly rest,
266 Hail, thou bright and sacred morn,
154 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
126 Hallelujah! hallelujah!
440 Happy are they, they that love God,
580 Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
417 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord;
40 Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
46 Hark, the herald angels sing,
389 Hark! the song of jubilee,
129 He is gone—beyond the skies!
522 He liveth long who liveth well:
557 He that is down needs fear no fall,
225 He wants not friends that hath Thy love,
576 (He who would valiant be)
603 Heavenly Father, Thou hast brought us
347 Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
323 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
372 Hills of the North, rejoice!
101 His are the thousand sparkling rills
555 Hold Thou my hands
282 Holy Father, cheer our way
629 Holy Father, in Thy mercy,
204 Holy Father, Thou hast given
1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
713 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts:
49 (Holy night, peaceful night)
189 Holy Spirit, hear us:
193 Holy Spirit, Truth Divine,
93 Hosanna, loud hosanna,
223 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
419 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
251 Hushed was the evening hymn,

698 I AM not skilled to understand
316 I am not worthy, holy Lord,
695 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
724 I believe in God the Father Almighty,
725 I believe in one God the Father Almighty,
506 I bind unto myself to-day
528 I feel the winds of God to-day;
689 I hear Thy welcome voice
410 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
694 I lay my sins on Jesus,
427 I lift my heart to Thee,
210 I love Thy Kingdom, Lord,
71 I love to hear the story
700 I need Thee every hour,
82 I think, when I read that sweet story of old,
683 I will sing the wondrous story
669 If I come to Jesus,
541 If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
507 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
12 Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
141 Immortal Love, for ever full,
442 In heavenly love abiding,
50 In the bleak mid-winter,
113 In the Cross of Christ I glory,
43 In the field with their flocks abiding
525 In the hour of trial,
178 In the Name of Jesus
47 It came upon the midnight clear,
80 It fell upon a summer day,
436 It is a thing most wonderful,
705 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

595 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
599 Jerusalem the golden,
671 Jesus bids us shine
500 Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult
119 Jesus Christ is risen to-day,
667 Jesus, Friend of little children,
469 Jesus, from Thy throne on high,
666 Jesus, high in glory,
665 Jesus, holy, undefiled,

502 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
696 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
552 Jesus is our Shepherd,
121 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
524 Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
127 Jesus, Lord, Redeemer,
414 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
660 Jesus loves me! this I know,
509 Jesus, Master, whose I am,
462 Jesus, meek and gentle,
430 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All,
62 'Jesus!' Name of wondrous love;
721 Jesus said: The first of all the commandments is:
468 Jesus, Saviour ever mild,
706 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
388 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
248 Jesus, stand among us
567 Jesus, still lead on,
262 Jesus, Sun of Righteousness,
654 Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me;
421 Jesus! the very thought is sweet,
422 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
418 Jesus, these eyes have never seen
420 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
432 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
314 Jesus, to Thy table led,
399 Jesus, we are far away
247 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet,
208 Jesus, with Thy Church abide;
165 Join all the glorious names
636 Judge Eternal, throned in splendour,
497 Just as I am, Thine own to be
411 Just as I am, without one plea

201 LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace
647 Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee
569 Lead, holy Shepherd, lead us,
568 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
563 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
566 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace:
15 Let all the world in every corner sing,
227 Let saints on earth in concert sing
726 Let us now praise famous men: and our fathers that begat us.
11 Let us with a gladsome mind
385 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass,
249 Light of the anxious heart,
381 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
171 Light of the world! for ever, ever shining,
443 Like a river glorious
44 Little children, wake and listen!
160 Lo! He comes with clouds descending
544 Long did I toil, and knew no earthly rest,
340 Look from the sphere of endless day,
203 Look upon us, blessèd Lord,
134 Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious;
674 Looking upward every day,
661 Lord, a little band and lowly,
90 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
677 Lord, behold us with Thy blessing,
299 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
678 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
378 Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
687 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
655 Lord, I would own Thy tender care,
498 Lord, in the fulness of my might,
405 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day,
611 Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
549 Lord, it belongs not to my care
304 Lord Jesus Christ, our Lord most dear,
403 Lord Jesus, think on me,
716 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace:
24 Lord of all being, throned afar,
652 Lord of Life and King of Glory,
337 Lord of light, whose Name outshineth
159 Lord of mercy and of might,
216 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
615 Lord of the harvest, once again
335 Lord of the living harvest
338 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
238 Lord, this day Thy children meet
404 Lord, Thy mercy now entreating,
199 Lord, Thy word abideth,
98 Lord, when Thy Kingdom comes,
633 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
52 Love came down at Christmas,
479 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
434 Loved with everlasting love,
668 Loving Shepherd of Thy sheep,

464 MAKE me a captive, Lord,
350 Maker of earth and sea and sky,
693 Man of Sorrows! wondrous Name
537 March on, my soul, with strength,
155 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
533 Much in sorrow, oft in woe,
415 My faith looks up to Thee,
539 My God and Father, while I stray
311 My God, and is Thy table spread?
27 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
433 My God, I love Thee; not because
441 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
449 My God, is any hour so sweet,
446 My heart is resting, O my God,
697 My hope is built on nothing less
95 My Lord, my Master, at Thy feet adoring,
715 My soul doth magnify the Lord:
463 My soul, there is a country

456 My spirit longs for Thee
551 My times are in Thy hand :

99 (NEAR the Cross was)
475 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
259 (New every morning is the love)
412 None other Lamb, none other Name,
429 Not what I am, O Lord, but what Thou art !
278 Now cheer our hearts this eventide,
280 Now God be with us, for the night is closing ;
300 Now may He who from the dead
614 Now sing we a song for the harvest :
29 Now thank we all our God,
258 Now that the daylight fills the sky,
260 Now that the daystar glimmers bright,
288 Now the day is over,
330 Now the labourer's task is o'er,
708 Now to Him who loved us, gave us
710 Now to the King of Heaven

719 O ALL ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord :
244 O be with us, gracious Father,
226 O blest communion with the saints at rest !
485 O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother !
699 O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,
545 O Christ, my God, who seest the unseen,
55 O come, all ye faithful,
96 O come and mourn with me awhile ;
149 O come, O come, Immanuel,
268 O day of rest and gladness,
326 O Father, all creating,
308 O Father, Thou who hast created all
457 O for a closer walk with God,
474 O for a faith that will not shrink
467 O for a heart to praise my God !
166 O for a thousand tongues, to sing
562 O God of Bethel ! by whose hand
638 O God of earth and altar,
646 O God of love, O King of peace,
325 O God of Love, to Thee we bow,
487 O God of mercy, God of might,
531 O God of truth, whose living word
492 O God our Father, throned on high,
601 O God, our help in ages past,
473 O God, Thou art my God alone ;
454 O God, Thou art the Father
466 O grant us light, that we may know
577 O happy band of pilgrims,
499 O happy day, that fixed my choice
648 O happy home, where Thou art loved the dearest,
455 O help us, Lord ; each hour of need
520 (O it is hard to work for God)
176 O Jesus, ever present,
409 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
508 O Jesus, I have promised
423 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
675 O Jesus, strong and pure and true,
397 O Jesus, Thou art standing
6 O King of kings, before whose throne
453 O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high
470 O Lamb of God, still keep me
542 O let him whose sorrow
458 O light that knew no dawn,
172 O Light, whose beams illumine all
48 O little town of Bethlehem,
513 O Lord and Master of us all,
625 O Lord, be with us when we sail
543 O Lord, how happy should we be
570 O Lord, I sing Thy praises
19 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,
355 O Lord of life, and love, and power,
264 O Lord of life, Thy quickening voice
331 O Lord of life, where'er they be,
376 O Lord our God, arise !
401 O Lord, turn not away Thy face
428 O Love Divine, how sweet thou art !
143 O Love Divine ! that stooped to share
424 O Love that wilt not let me go,
496 O Love, who formedst me to wear
88 O Master, it is good to be
339 O Master, let me walk with Thee
102 O perfect life of love !
327 O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
107 O sacred Head, sore wounded,
302 O Saviour, bless us ere we go ;
425 O Saviour, I have nought to plead,
111 O Saviour, where shall guilty man
74 O sing a song of Bethlehem,
360 O Son of God, our Captain of salvation,
146 O Son of Man, our Hero strong and tender,
124 O sons and daughters, let us sing !
386 O Spirit of the living God,
368 O that the Lord's salvation
348 O Thou, before whose presence
402 O Thou, my Judge and King—
471 O Thou who camest from above,
334 O Thou who makest souls to shine
426 O Thou, whose mercy found me,
259 O timely happy, timely wise,
4 O Trinity, O blessèd Light,
670 O what can little hands do
224 O what their joy and their glory must be,
89 O wondrous type, O vision fair,
198 O Word of God Incarnate,
97 O word of pity, for our pardon pleading,
9 O worship the King all-glorious above,
358 O ye who taste that love is sweet,
387 O'er those gloomy hills of darkness
60 Of the Father's love begotten

298 Of Thy love some gracious token
78 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
117 On wings of living light,
374 Once again, dear Lord, we pray
69 Once in royal David's city
145 One there is, above all others,
461 One thing I of the Lord desire,
406 One who is all unfit to count
535 Onward! Christian soldiers,
384 Onward march, all-conquering Jesus,
180 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
306 Our children, Lord, in faith and prayer,
290 Our day of praise is done;
486 Our Father, Thy dear Name doth show
723 Our Father which art in heaven,
601 (Our God, our help in ages past,)
125 Our Lord Christ hath risen!
128 Our Lord is risen from the dead,

303 PART in peace: Christ's life was peace,
444 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
235 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
333 Pour out Thy Spirit from on high;
709 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
21 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
620 Praise, O praise our God and King;
16 Praise the Lord, His glories show,
35 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;
634 Praise to our God, whose bounteous hand
676 Praise to our God, who with love never swerving
32 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
22 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
34 Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
452 Present with the two or three
547 Put thou thy trust in God,

135 REJOICE, the Lord is King;
681 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
174 Rest of the weary,
679 Revive Thy work, O Lord:
92 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
61 Ring out, ye crystal spheres!
344 Rise up, O men of God!
413 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
2 Round the Lord in glory seated,

707 SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
328 Safely, safely gathered in,
301 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
476 Saviour, blessèd Saviour,
285 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing
554 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
382 Saviour, sprinkle many nations,
437 Saviour, teach me, day by day,
495 Saviour, while my heart is tender,
536 Say not, 'The struggle nought availeth;
51 See! in yonder manger low,
336 Shine Thou upon us, Lord,
108 Sing, my tongue, how glorious battle
23 Sing to the Lord a joyful song,
394 Sinners Jesus will receive:
534 Soldiers of Christ! arise,
341 Soldiers of the Cross, arise!
439 Sometimes a light surprises
359 Son of God, eternal Saviour,
38 Songs of praise the angels sang,
586 Sooner or later: yet at last
395 Souls of men! why will ye scatter
445 Speak, I pray Thee, gentle Jesus!
183 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers,
195 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
185 Spirit of God, that moved of old
192 Spirit of Grace, Thou Light of Life
233 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
532 Stand up! stand up for Jesus,
627 Star of peace to wanderers weary,
602 Still on the homeward journey
49 Still the night, holy the night!
142 Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
613 Summer suns are glowing
292 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
588 Sunset and evening star,
239 Sweet is the solemn voice that calls
170 Sweeter sounds than music knows

512 TAKE my life, and let it be
501 'Take up thy cross,' the Saviour said,
511 Teach me, my God and King,
510 Teach me, O Lord, to follow Him who trod
682 Tell me the old, old story
221 Ten thousand times ten thousand,
161 That day of wrath, that dreadful day,
205 The Church's one foundation
270 The darkness now is over,
287 The day is past and over:
123 The day of resurrection!
289 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
284 The duteous day now closeth,
362 The fields are all white,
45 The first Nowell the angel did say
608 The glory of the spring how sweet!
571 The God of Abraham praise,
130 The golden gates are lifted up,
131 The Head that once was crowned with thorns
396 The King of Glory standeth
438 The King of Love my Shepherd is,
132 The Lord ascendeth up on high,

727 The Lord bless thee, and keep thee :
25 The Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,
398 The Lord is rich and merciful ;
120 The Lord is risen indeed ;
151 The Lord will come and not be slow,
653 The morning bright,
57 The race that long in darkness pined
279 The radiant morn hath passed away,
219 The saints of God ! their conflict past,
581 The sands of time are sinking ;
530 The Son of God goes forth to war,
10 The spacious firmament on high,
197 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
14 The strain upraise of joy and praise,
122 The strife is o'er, the battle done ;
612 The summer days are come again ;
273 The sun declines ; o'er land and sea
272 The sun is sinking fast,
363 The wise may bring their learning,
575 The world looks very beautiful
621 The year is swiftly waning,
319 Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee,
431 Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower ;
68 There came a little Child to earth
594 There is a blessèd home
8 There is a book, who runs may read,
480 There is a city bright ;
692 There is a fountain filled with blood
105 There is a green hill far away,
587 There is a happy land,
408 There is a holy sacrifice
592 There is a land of pure delight,
590 There is no night in heaven :
148 There is no sorrow, Lord, too light
593 There 's a Friend for little children,
685 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
639 These things shall be : a loftier race
86 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
504 Thine for ever ! God of Love,
267 This is the day of light :
253 This stone to Thee in faith we lay ;
157 Thou art coming, O my Saviour,
173 Thou art the Way : to Thee alone
67 Thou didst leave Thy throne
649 Thou gracious Power, whose mercy lends
459 Thou hidden Love of God, whose height,
315 Thou standest at the altar,
352 Thou to whom the sick and dying
690 Thou who didst on Calvary bleed,
147 Thou who didst stoop below
364 Thou whose almighty word
515 Though lowly here our lot may be,
30 Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
100 Throned upon the awful Tree,
514 Through good report and evil, Lord,
702 Through the love of God our Saviour
214 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
215 Thy hand, O God, has guided
152 Thy Kingdom come, O God ;
153 ' Thy Kingdom come ! '—on bended knee
553 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
321 'Till He come ! ' O let the words
623 'Tis winter now ; the fallen snow
505 To-day I arise,
686 To-day the Saviour calls :
684 To-day Thy mercy calls us
711 To Him, who sits upon the throne,
164 To the Name of our Salvation
200 To Thee, O God, we render thanks,
616 To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
635 To Thee our God we fly
312 'Twas on that night when doomed to know
551 'Twixt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt

162 WAKE, awake ! for night is flying,
377 Wake, Spirit, who in times now olden
442 Walk in the light : so shalt thou know
516 We are but little children weak,
211 We come unto our fathers' God ;
346 We give Thee but Thine own,
480 We have heard a joyful sound,
236 We love the place, O God,
141 (We may not climb the heavenly steeps)
618 We plough the fields, and scatter
718 We praise Thee, O God : we acknowledge
3 We praise, we worship Thee, O God :
72 We saw Thee not when Thou didst come
109 We sing the praise of Him who died,
409 (Weary of wandering from my God)
94 Weep not for Him who onward bears
115 ' Welcome, happy morning ! '—age to age shall say :
701 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
87 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
644 What service shall we render thee,
540 Whate'er my God ordains is right :
26 When all Thy mercies, O my God !
573 When from Egypt's house of bondage
181 When God of old came down from heaven,
158 When He cometh, when He cometh
106 When I survey the wondrous Cross
367 When Israel, of the Lord beloved,
167 When morning gilds the skies,
659 When mothers of Salem
589 When on my day of life the night is falling,

329 When our heads are bowed with woe,
584 When the day of toil is done,
85 When the Lord of Love was here,
255 When the weary, seeking rest,
582 When this passing world is done,
140 Where high the heavenly temple stands,
42 While humble shepherds watched their flocks
578 Whither, pilgrims, are you going,
222 Who are these, like stars appearing,
558 Who fathoms the eternal thought?
77 Who is He, in yonder stall,
519 Who is on the Lord's side?
73 Who is this so weak and helpless,
576 Who would true valour see,
628 Whom oceans part, O Lord, unite
622 Winter reigneth o'er the land,
357 Work, for the night is coming!
520 Workman of God! O lose not heart,
232 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
75 YE fair green hills of Galilee,
39 Ye holy angels bright,
168 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
156 Ye servants of the Lord,
704 Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
561 Your harps, ye trembling saints,

PRINTED IN ENGLAND AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS, OXFORD
BY JOHN JOHNSON PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

16½28